

Oakland and Vicinity: Fair
cloudy or foggy in the morning;
moderate westerly winds

Oakland Tribune

Exclusive Associated Press Service
United Press International News Service

HOME EDITION

VOLUME XXVIII—THREE CENTS—SUNDAY TEN CENTS

OAKLAND, CALIFORNIA, SATURDAY EVENING, APRIL 28, 1923

Copyright, 1923, by TRIBUNE Publishing Co. 24 PAGES NO. 118.

ONE SHOT AS RAISIN WAR IS RESUMED

Monmouth Rancher Injured
in Knee and Arm When
Armenian Worker Opens
Fire on Party From Home

Solicitors, in Crop Contract
Campaign, Rebuffed, Are
Targets for Ranch Hand;
Officials Plan Investigation

BY INTERNATIONAL NEWS SERVICE
LEAST WIRE TO TRIBUNE.
FRESNO, April 28.—Violence
broke out today for the second
time between the San Joaquin valley
and American growers who are en-
gaged in a crop contract signing
campaign. Walter Osterhout, a
rancher living near Monmouth, 45
miles southeast of here, was shot
twice and severely wounded by A.
Toroslan, a ranch hand on the
ranch of T. Kukuligian, an Armen-
ian raisin grower.

Osterhout was a member of a
party which had called at the ranch
in an effort to secure Kukuligian's
signature to a contract for the co-
operative marketing of his crop.
FIRE ON FROM
WINDOW, IS STORY.

According to the reports reach-
ing here, Kukuligian's wife ap-
peared at the door of the ranch
home when the party called and
stated their business, asking for
her husband. She is said to have
slammed the door and Toroslan is
alleged to have immediately opened
fire with a revolver from a win-
dow. The party sought cover hur-
riedly but before he could reach
safety Osterhout was shot through
the arm and the knee. Toroslan
was arrested and brought to Fresno
to await the outcome of Oster-
hout's injuries.

SECOND OUTBREAK
WITHIN WEEK.
The wounded man was taken to
a hospital in Fowler where it was
declared that he will likely lose
both his arm and his leg as a result
of his wounds.

A week ago today an outbreak
of violence occurred at Yettom in
which a constable had part of his
hand severed by a butcher knife
in the hands of an Armenian who
he later shot and seriously wound-
ed. Another man was also injured
at that time. Yettom is an Armen-
ian settlement.

CONTRACT CAMPAIGN
HELD CAUSE OF FIGHT
The Sun Maid Raisin Growers
association has just completed a
refinancing campaign and to make
the future of the association safe
is seeking to place 85 per cent of
the raisin crop under co-operative
contract. It is said that the Ar-
menians have generally refused to
sign the contracts and had feeling
has resulted.

An investigation is being made
of the shooting at Kukuligian's
place. It is said the party appeared
there at an early hour.

**Two Men Are Shot
Down From Roofs**
BY INTERNATIONAL NEWS SERVICE
LEAST WIRE TO TRIBUNE.
NEW YORK, April 28.—Two
unidentified men were seriously
wounded in a rifle and pistol battle
in Brooklyn today. They are be-
lieved to have been shot by persons
from the roofs of the tenement
houses.

On Quest for Love

MRS. BERNICE STEPHENSON told her husband that
she proposed to find a man she really loved, according to
what he told Judge James G. Quinn. Her husband was granted
a decree of divorce.



**'IT'S ALL OVER,'
SING BOTH OF 'EM**
Harold Stephenson Wins the
Decree; Says Wife Sought
Other Men.

"I used to love you, but it's all
over," sang Mrs. Bernice Stephe-
nson, 430 Walsworth avenue.
"It's all over now," continued
her former husband, Harold M.
Stephenson, as he pocketed the
divorce decree handed him by
Superior Judge Quinn.
"I do not love you, and I propose
to get some man I really love,"
Mrs. Stephenson told her husband,
according to the testimony of
Stephenson before Judge Quinn today.

Stephenson was not slow in tak-
ing the hint, and the result was
that Judge Quinn today granted
him a decree of divorce.
But the thing that still rankles
with Stephenson is that his former
wife began her quest for the new
lover before she had disposed of
him. Stephenson, who lives at 715
Twenty-first street, told the court
that the first time he learned of
his wife being in the company of
another man was when he was ap-
prised of the fact by a friend,
Anthony Gonzales, 1239 Tenth
street.

Gonzales took the stand as a
witness in the case, and identified
a photograph of Mrs. Stephenson
seen on a number of occasions with
a man whom none of Stephenson's
friends were able to identify.

BUDGET VETO IS THREAT OF RICHARDSON

Governor Defies Legislature
to Increase His Estimates
and Declares Raises Will
Meet With Disapproval

Executive Says Expenses,
Aside From Recurrent
Appropriations, Must Be
Kept Within \$79,000,000

SACRAMENTO, April 28 (By
International News Service).—
Governor Richardson today openly
defied the state legislature to in-
crease his budget recommendations,
and stated that all raises
which have been voted in the
budget bill will be vetoed when
they reach the executive office.
The executive statement follows:
Governor Richardson today an-
nounced that the raises in the budget
bill put there by reactionary spend-
thrifts would be vetoed and the
budget kept within the \$79,000,000
limit. The Governor also stated that
recurrent appropriations, if put into
the budget bill, would become sub-
ject to veto and that he positively
would veto some of them and might
veto others. Governor Richardson said:
"The budget contains all of the
recurrent statutory and legisla-
tional appropriations and totals
seventy-nine million dollars. The
budget bill does not contain these
recurrent appropriations, because
it was unnecessary, unwise and
unsafe to put them in. If the
budget bill had included these ap-
propriations, the Pharisees who
are leading the fight against com-
monly would undoubtedly have made
a tremendous attack upon me, and
I would not have been able to get
these recurrent appropriations into
the budget bill so I could veto
or cut them down."
"The attempt to confuse the
budget with the budget bill has
entirely failed. The raises in the
budget bill put there by the spend-
thrifts will be vetoed and the
budget kept within the seven-nine
million dollar mark, and I will also
veto certain recurrent appropri-
ations if they are placed in the
budget."
"I propose to do my duty by the
people, and to redeem my pledges
regardless of any political conse-
quences or the pork barrel interests
of any particular community."

**HAYWARD WILL
HALT I. W. W. MEET**
City Officials Plan to Use
Legal Means to Prevent
Convention.

Hayward city officials today de-
clared that no information of the
proposed I. W. W. meeting to be
held in that city on May 1, had
been received by them, but that
any such meeting would not be
held if there were legal means to
prevent it.
J. J. Wilbur, a member of the
city council, said he would be in
favor of summoning the militia if
the radical organization attempted
to meet in council near the city.
Managers of the various halls in
the city said they would not permit
the use of their assembly rooms
by the organization for any pur-
pose.
C. W. White, city attorney, said
the city would not permit a meet-
ing of the organization for any il-
legal purpose.
Officials of the department of
justice in San Francisco declared
that no attempt would be made to
stop the meeting in Hayward, or
the meeting of communists at
East Shore Park, near Richmond,
but that agents would be on hand
to deal with any situation which
may arise.

**SHIP WORKERS' STRIKE
IS REPORTED**
ment from San Francisco today of
a general mobilization of I. W. W.
forces for a meeting in Hayward
for May 1, unauthenticated reports
of a strike of carpenters, ship joiners
and caulkers at the Moore Dry-
dock company were declared at the
Oakland Labor Temple to be a
probable outcropping of the organ-
ization here.

Charles Hart, who announced
himself as head of a committee
which had been appointed to in-
terview the heads of the company
with a view to obtaining a wage
increase, reported that the requests
of the workers had been denied
and that 150 men had refused to
work.
Officials of the drydock com-
pany said there was not a strike at
the plant, and employees about the
place asserted that if a strike had
occurred it had been so negligible
as to escape their attention.
**NO INDICATION
OF I. W. W. ACTIVITIES.**
The company announced that
Hart had not been chairman of the
employees' delegation, and that as
a matter of fact he had been em-
ployed in the yards for only a
short time. There had been no in-
dication of any I. W. W. activities
in the yards, the officials said.
"If there is any trouble at the
plant," said W. E. Noe, who is in
charge of the headquarters of the
legitimate labor organization, "there
has been no call for a strike, and the
Labor Temple has no knowledge of a
Charles Hart who is claiming to be
an I. W. W. leader."

Mrs. Stern's Third Husband Is Full- Blooded Indian

NEW YORK, April 28.—By As-
sociated Press.—Mrs. Mabel
Dodge Stern, widely known cubist
and futurist artist, was married to
her chauffeur, Antonio Lujan, a
full-blooded Indian, at Taos, N. M.,
April 16, the New York World
says today. It was her third mar-
riage. Her first husband was Ed-
win Dodge, a Boston architect.
In 1917 she was married to
Maurice Stern, a painter, who now
is living in Italy.
She lived for a number of years
in Fifth avenue, and her salons
were attended by art and radical
leaders of all classes. Frank Tan-
nenbaum and Big Bill Haywood
were among those who frequented
the gatherings there. Her friends
say she told them that Lujan had
divorced his Indian wife a week
before the marriage.

RECOUNT SHOWS LITTLE CHANGE

In Seventy-three Precincts
Davie Shows a Net Gain
of Six Votes.

After two hours of counting,
little change was noticed today in
the standing of the respective can-
didates interested in the recount
of the last cast at the recent city
election in which Mayor John L.
Davie was declared elected by a
majority over his opponents.
The recount was brought by At-
torney David D. Oliphant, Jr., and
the entire machinery of the su-
perior court was turned over to the
work of the count.
When adjournment was taken at
the noon hour the count for 73 pre-
cincts showed a net gain of six for
Mayor Davie. The aggregate count
showed that Davie had gained 51
votes and lost 26. Oliphant gained
29 and lost nine. Reed gained and
lost seven, while Meyers gained
one and lost two. Davie's net gain
of five votes added to Meyers' loss
of one vote gives Davie a net gain
of six for the morning in com-
paring his present standing with
his majority of 88 when the official
city canvass was completed.
The count, which was scheduled
to begin at 9:30 a. m., was delayed
by the daily clerks and court
officials' not being ready to begin
the count until 10:30 a. m. and
also in the room in which the
ballots awaiting counting and those
that have been counted were
stored.
Both Mayor Davie and Attorney
Oliphant were present when the
count began and were interested
spectators throughout the morning.
Twenty-one Oakland attorneys
volunteered their services for the
recount on behalf of Oliphant and
one of the attorneys was pledged
to watch each group of clerks and
tellers as the ballots were counted.
Superior Judge T. W. Harris,
presiding judge, announced at noon
that if the count did not proceed
with greater rapidity this afternoon
the court would hold a Sunday
session. The question will be de-
cided later in the day.

China Will Pay For Colman Death

WASHINGTON, April 28 (By
Associated Press).—American min-
ister Schurman at Peking has
reached an agreement with the
Chinese government, involving
the death of Charles Colman,
an American, at the hands of Chi-
nese sentries at the gates of Kai-
shan.
The agreement provides for an
apology from the Chinese govern-
ment to the United States, the im-
mediate removal from office of the
chief of staff, the chief adjutant and
the adjutant who were in command
of the offending troops, and the pay-
ment to Colman's heirs of an in-
demnities to be fixed by the Amer-
ican government.

Pittsburgh Holds 22 Alleged 'Reds'

PITTSBURGH, Pa., April 28.—
Twenty-two alleged Communists,
including one woman, were under
arrest here today after raids last
night by city, county and federal
officers. The prisoners, according
to authorities, had planned a "big
May Day" demonstration in Al-
legheny county. District Attorney
Samuel H. Gardner announced that
the raids would continue. Among
those taken were Joe Baltruna, a
printer; Fred Merrick, a former
editor, and George Katsolis, of
Chicago, all declared by the au-
thorities to have been active in
Communist activities.

**Ambassador Pezet
Plans to Retire**
LIMA, Peru, April 28 (By the
Associated Press).—Federico A.
Pezet, the Peruvian ambassador to
Washington, who recently sailed
from the United States, will not re-
turn to his post, and will probably
retire from the diplomatic service.
It was said at the foreign office to-
day.

DE VALERA'S PEACE OFFER IS REJECTED

Armistice Proclamation For
Rebels to Cease Fighting
Fails to Check Onslaught
On Irregulars in Ireland

Free State Government Will
Stand by Original Terms
Which Virtually Provide
Unconditional Surrender

By DANIEL O'CONNELL,
International News Service Staff
Correspondent.

DUBLIN, April 28.—Completely
ignoring Eamon de Valera's arm-
istice proclamation ordering the
Republican irregulars to cease hos-
tilities Monday, Free State military
headquarters continued its activi-
ties today against the rebels. Free
State troops in the west and south
were ordered to continue their
roundup of irregulars and to attack
where the latter offer resistance.
Mona Minister Kevin O'Higgins
was expected to give the govern-
ment's reply to De Valera's propo-
sals this afternoon but it was an-
nounced that he was ill and would
not make any statement. From
semi-official sources, it was learn-
ed the minister's illness was "di-
plomatic" rather than physical.

WILL DEMAND THAT REBELS YIELD ARMS

Officials of the Free State gov-
ernment said the cabinet had not
formally considered De Valera's
peace offer because it was not ad-
dressed to the Free State govern-
ment. However, members of the
government have indicated it for-
mally among themselves. It was de-
clared likely the Free State would
demand the Republican irregulars
lay down their arms before perma-
nent peace can be discussed.
There were signs of peace in
this city throughout the night.
Sniping was continuous. At times
the crackle of rifle fire was broken
by the deeper note of a bomb ex-
plosion.

WOULD AVOID MAKING DE VALERA MARTYR

Some members of the govern-
ment feel that if the Free State
accepts De Valera's proposals he
will be put in the position of a mar-
tyr to his cause. Furthermore, the
suggestion of Frank Aiken, irregu-
lar chief of staff, that the irregu-
lars retain their arms has aroused
suspicion.
President Cosgrave and General
Richard Mulcahy have told their
cabinet colleagues that they
have the irregulars located in the
field. It is regarded as unlikely
that they will allow the insurgents
to retain their arms while getting
a breathing spell in peace negotia-
tions.

FREE STATE STANDS BY ORIGINAL OFFER

Free State officials said the gov-
ernment would stand by its origi-
nal terms which are:
1.—Republican irregulars must
lay down their arms, pledge
their loyalty to the Free State and
their future political activities
along constitutional lines.
2.—A general election will be held
to determine the will of the
people as to the form of govern-
ment.

Chile Fears U. S. Will Take Haiti

By Associated Press.
SANTIAGO, Chile, April 28.—A
pamphlet asking intervention to
prevent annexation of the Republic
of Haiti by the United States of
America has been distributed to
delegates attending the Pan-Amer-
ican conference, except those from
the United States.

Rum Runner Seized By U. S. Ship; Booze Fleet Lying Off Golden Gate

Rum Running
To Be Called
"Insurrection"

WASHINGTON, April 28.—Bootleg-
ging and rum running may shortly
be declared to constitute an "in-
surrection" against the United
States government and bootleggers
and smugglers be classed as rebels
against Federal authority, it was
learned here today.

Such a step would permit the
President to throw into action
against violators of the prohibition
the entire military strength of this
government. It would, in effect,
constitute a declaration of martial
law against such violators.

RUM SMUGGLERS MAY FACE NAVY

Administration Seeks New
Method of Utilizing Vessels
in Beating Smugglers.

By WILLIAM J. LOSH,
United Press Staff Correspondent.

WASHINGTON, April 28.—Use
of naval vessels in the govern-
ment's war on smuggling prob-
ably will be held legal by the
department of justice, a high
official informed the United
Press today.

WASHINGTON, April 28.—A re-
port to use of naval vessels in com-
bating rum smuggling off the At-
lantic coast has been determined
upon by the administration if the
Department of Justice decides the
President has necessary legal au-
thority to put into effect a plan
already worked out.

"Announcement of the plan was
made at the White House today-
today and the administration to-
day was awaiting an opinion from
the justice department as to
whether the President has the
power to declare an "emergency"
and use the armed forces of the
government to hunt down rum-
runners, a course urged for some
time by Prohibition Commissioner
Haynes. It was emphasized that
the President desired to use no ex-
tra legal powers in the situation,
and would be guided by the opinion
of the legal branch of the govern-
ment both as to his power to pro-
ceed and as to the propriety of
warranting such procedure and his
authority to divert appropriations
made for naval activities.

The announcement was made
after it had become known that
the State department again had re-
quested the co-operation of Great
Britain in preventing ships flying
the British flag from engaging in
the liquor traffic between foreign
ports and the United States.

BRITISH CABINET CONSIDERS NOTE

LONDON, April 17 (By the As-
sociated Press).—The liquor
smuggling note just received from
Washington is engaging serious at-
tention of the several adminis-
trative departments.
The cabinet, the diplomatic correspond-
ent of the Daily Telegraph says.
"While there is a natural desire
to respond in some measure to an
appeal so delicately worded," he
declares, "the legal obstacles seem
insuperable. Great Britain could
not on international grounds em-
bark upon any departure from the
traditional three-mile limit. On
the other hand, the liquor traffic
between the Bahamas and West
Indies would hardly be feasible. More-
over, if such a step resulted in gain-
ing bootleggers could load at French,
German and other ports."

Disorders Mar Big British Football

LONDON, April 28.—(By The
Associated Press).—Disorders in-
jured a number of persons were in-
volved, marked the association foot-
ball match between the Westham
United and Bolton Wanderers in
the stadium at Wembley today.
The trouble was attributed to the
feeling between the supporters of
the two teams.

Rights in Turkey Not Terminated

LAUSANNE, April 28 (By the
Associated Press).—The United
States takes the position that rights
assured to foreigners in Turkey
under the application treaties were
not legally terminated by the action
of the Sublime Porte in declaring
the agreements no longer in effect.
Joseph C. Grew, head of the
American delegation at the Near
East conference, expressed this
view in a statement before the po-
litical committee yesterday. Grew
was supported by Sir Horace Rum-
bold, head of this British delega-
tion.

Marathon Dancer Smashes Own Mark

BY ASSOCIATED PRESS
LEAST WIRE TO TRIBUNE.
YOUNGSTOWN, O., April 28.—A
new record was established here today
when at 2:15 p. m. Albert Kohn had
danced continuously for 12 hours.
He was still dancing after break-
ing his own previous mark at 11 1/2
hours.

Round-the-World Aviator Is Safe

ROME, April 28.—(By The As-
sociated Press).—Commander of the avia-
tor "flying circus" organized
by Captain Barb, arrived here to-
day, thus ending fears for his
safety. He explained that he had
been obliged to make a landing in
the country. Italian airplanes and
dirigibles had been searching for
him.

THREE-QUARTERS JURY BILL FACES ASSEMBLY STORM

Endorsement by Alameda
County Grand Jury Stirs
Up Criticism.

TRIBUNE BUREAU, SACRAMENTO, April 28.—The Alameda County Grand Jury, through its foreman, J. D. Armstrong, and its secretary, Mrs. Theresa E. Smith, today urged all members of the Alameda county delegation in the Legislature to support the constitutional amendment providing that verdicts may be rendered in all criminal cases, excepting only those involving the death sentence, by three-quarters of the membership. In place of the complete membership, as has been lawful since the days of Magna Charta. The bill in question has been passed by the Senate, and now comes before the Assembly, where it is stated the opposition to the measure, which requires a two-thirds vote to carry, is strong enough to defeat it.

The proposed constitutional amendment is sponsored by the Anti-Crime League of Los Angeles, and has been endorsed by various peace officers' associations and district attorneys. Its passage was vigorously contested in the Senate by Senator J. C. West of Alameda and others, and the great majority of the members of the Assembly have made up their minds to oppose the measure.

ACTION IS CRITICIZED.

Assemblyman Dr. Ernest Dozier of Redding, who is one of the leaders in the fight against the bill in the Assembly, today criticized the action of the Alameda County Grand Jury in telegraphing its legislators to vote for the bill, and said that: "The whole idea now-a-days seems to be to control the Legislature by telegraphing its members. The objections of him and other opponents to the bill, Dr. Dozier made the following statement:

"The unanimous verdict system has every penitentiary, jail and other penal institution in this state running over. What would happen under a three-quarters system? The principal task of this state seems to be defining new kinds of crimes and catching more criminals. It will soon be entirely a corrective institution. The idea, strange as it may seem, is a bizarre manifestation of a narrow, bigoted, humanitarianism and intolerance which characterizes the many proposals at this Legislature in connection with changes in our penal statutes. Along with it is the making of misdemeanors into felonies, the making of entirely new felonies, the extension of probation, parole and indeterminate sentences, and more humanitarianism in handling."

FAVORS PUNISHMENT.

"The real solution, for the so-called crime-wave is not the three-quarters jury, but swifter, more certain and complete punishment after conviction by a unanimous jury."

"The unanimous jury system is a very old idea. It for over a hundred years, has kept our country, on the whole, in a satisfactory condition in connection with crime. The proposal to replace its unanimous verdict system by a three-quarters jury is a dangerous, if not a foolish, and is dangerous for the future. If 75 per cent is considered proper now, how long will it be before a less percentage will be suggested?"

"The rise of the spirit of vengeance and moral intolerance has carried with it, as it always does, this desire to punish and exact. We should keep our feet on the ground, and examine closely apparently easy solutions for age-old problems, before accepting them."

SAYS SYSTEM WORN OUT.

Assemblyman Charles Kline of Los Angeles, chairman of the House Ways and Means Committee and one of the principal supporters of the proposed constitutional amendment, declared: "The old jury system is worn out. Now-a-days the whole crime business is getting free through the efforts of their attorneys, who concentrate all their energies to that purpose. We should progress—even in our jury system, where we have been stationary for ages."

In addition to urging the passage of the three-quarters jury bill, the Alameda County Grand Jury also informs the legislators that it "vehemently objects to the bill requiring grand juries to have a reporter present during the taking of testimony, and requests that you make every effort in opposition to that bill."

Measure introduced by Senator

Rooming Budget Issue Compromise Is Prepared

By E. VAN LIER RIBBINK.

TRIBUNE BUREAU, SACRAMENTO, April 28.—Governor Friend W. Richardson and the assembly have arrived at an accord in the matter of the recurrent appropriations for the University of California, to the amount of approximately six million dollars, for which no provision had been made in the budget, and the constitutionality of which, from the State Controller's point of view, has been doubted.

The solution which has been found by the attorney-general, and which passed the assembly after it had received the gubernatorial sanction, is in the form of a new clause in the budget, by which the special reference is made to the chapter numbers and statutes under which these recurrent university appropriations were originally appropriated. This clause reads:

"Provisions for the University of California are in addition to provisions made by chapters 426, 427, 428 and 429 of Statutes of 1919, and Chapters 737 and 741 of Statutes of 1921."

SPROUL IS SATISFIED.

Robert Sproul, controller of the University, who had hurried to Sacramento with the recurrent appropriations for the university, which include the professional salaries and other important items, appeared in danger, last night, expressed himself as perfectly satisfied with the arrangement. Sproul gave out a public statement, as follows:

"Under the budget bill, as originally proposed, the university was very doubtful as to whether the so-called recurrent appropriations would be available during the coming biennium. With the amendment, which was approved by the assembly today, whereby these appropriations are included in the budget bill by specific reference to the chapter numbers and statutes under which they are appropriated, the university is satisfied."

PLANS AMENDMENTS.

Assemblyman Homer Spence of Alameda, however, stated that he

will introduce amendments in which "more appropriate language" will be used, than is contained in the new clause, and that his amendments will contain the actual sums set apart for these recurrent university appropriations.

Both Spence and Assemblyman Albert Rosenheim of San Francisco hold the opinion that there are other recurrent state appropriations which are still placed in the same precarious position as that in which the university appropriations found themselves until taken care of by the new clause. It is on the question of these other recurrent appropriations that the budget battle will again commence next Monday, when Spence will introduce a set of amendments to the budget, specifying each recurrent appropriation.

Will Be Contested.

This will be contested by the administration men in the assembly, who insist that all other recurrent appropriations are satisfactorily guaranteed by the "blanket amendment" which was carried by the assembly and which is in the form of a general "validating clause" for recurrent appropriations and fixed charges.

Debate throughout the day centered almost exclusively around these non-budgeted items. The opposition had intended to introduce a set of 25 amendments to the budget, which would have increased the total of that document from \$79,000,000 to more than \$117,000,000, but after a series of roll calls disclosed the fact that several opposition legislators were absent, it was judged "the better part of valor" to wait with the introduction of these amendments until next Monday, when a full house will be a certainty.

Upon the debate it became evident that members of the house are becoming extremely weary of the ever-recurrent budget issue, and Floor Leader Henry Carter took the occasion to make a strong plea that the assembly should "get away from this apparent tangle on legislation."

Assemblyman Homer Spence of Alameda, however, stated that he

will introduce amendments in which "more appropriate language" will be used, than is contained in the new clause, and that his amendments will contain the actual sums set apart for these recurrent university appropriations.

Both Spence and Assemblyman Albert Rosenheim of San Francisco hold the opinion that there are other recurrent state appropriations which are still placed in the same precarious position as that in which the university appropriations found themselves until taken care of by the new clause. It is on the question of these other recurrent appropriations that the budget battle will again commence next Monday, when Spence will introduce a set of amendments to the budget, specifying each recurrent appropriation.

Will Be Contested.

This will be contested by the administration men in the assembly, who insist that all other recurrent appropriations are satisfactorily guaranteed by the "blanket amendment" which was carried by the assembly and which is in the form of a general "validating clause" for recurrent appropriations and fixed charges.

Debate throughout the day centered almost exclusively around these non-budgeted items. The opposition had intended to introduce a set of 25 amendments to the budget, which would have increased the total of that document from \$79,000,000 to more than \$117,000,000, but after a series of roll calls disclosed the fact that several opposition legislators were absent, it was judged "the better part of valor" to wait with the introduction of these amendments until next Monday, when a full house will be a certainty.

Upon the debate it became evident that members of the house are becoming extremely weary of the ever-recurrent budget issue, and Floor Leader Henry Carter took the occasion to make a strong plea that the assembly should "get away from this apparent tangle on legislation."

Assemblyman Homer Spence of Alameda, however, stated that he

will introduce amendments in which "more appropriate language" will be used, than is contained in the new clause, and that his amendments will contain the actual sums set apart for these recurrent university appropriations.

Both Spence and Assemblyman Albert Rosenheim of San Francisco hold the opinion that there are other recurrent state appropriations which are still placed in the same precarious position as that in which the university appropriations found themselves until taken care of by the new clause. It is on the question of these other recurrent appropriations that the budget battle will again commence next Monday, when Spence will introduce a set of amendments to the budget, specifying each recurrent appropriation.

Will Be Contested.

This will be contested by the administration men in the assembly, who insist that all other recurrent appropriations are satisfactorily guaranteed by the "blanket amendment" which was carried by the assembly and which is in the form of a general "validating clause" for recurrent appropriations and fixed charges.

Debate throughout the day centered almost exclusively around these non-budgeted items. The opposition had intended to introduce a set of 25 amendments to the budget, which would have increased the total of that document from \$79,000,000 to more than \$117,000,000, but after a series of roll calls disclosed the fact that several opposition legislators were absent, it was judged "the better part of valor" to wait with the introduction of these amendments until next Monday, when a full house will be a certainty.

Upon the debate it became evident that members of the house are becoming extremely weary of the ever-recurrent budget issue, and Floor Leader Henry Carter took the occasion to make a strong plea that the assembly should "get away from this apparent tangle on legislation."

Assemblyman Homer Spence of Alameda, however, stated that he

will introduce amendments in which "more appropriate language" will be used, than is contained in the new clause, and that his amendments will contain the actual sums set apart for these recurrent university appropriations.

Both Spence and Assemblyman Albert Rosenheim of San Francisco hold the opinion that there are other recurrent state appropriations which are still placed in the same precarious position as that in which the university appropriations found themselves until taken care of by the new clause. It is on the question of these other recurrent appropriations that the budget battle will again commence next Monday, when Spence will introduce a set of amendments to the budget, specifying each recurrent appropriation.

Will Be Contested.

This will be contested by the administration men in the assembly, who insist that all other recurrent appropriations are satisfactorily guaranteed by the "blanket amendment" which was carried by the assembly and which is in the form of a general "validating clause" for recurrent appropriations and fixed charges.

Debate throughout the day centered almost exclusively around these non-budgeted items. The opposition had intended to introduce a set of 25 amendments to the budget, which would have increased the total of that document from \$79,000,000 to more than \$117,000,000, but after a series of roll calls disclosed the fact that several opposition legislators were absent, it was judged "the better part of valor" to wait with the introduction of these amendments until next Monday, when a full house will be a certainty.

Upon the debate it became evident that members of the house are becoming extremely weary of the ever-recurrent budget issue, and Floor Leader Henry Carter took the occasion to make a strong plea that the assembly should "get away from this apparent tangle on legislation."

Assemblyman Homer Spence of Alameda, however, stated that he

will introduce amendments in which "more appropriate language" will be used, than is contained in the new clause, and that his amendments will contain the actual sums set apart for these recurrent university appropriations.

Both Spence and Assemblyman Albert Rosenheim of San Francisco hold the opinion that there are other recurrent state appropriations which are still placed in the same precarious position as that in which the university appropriations found themselves until taken care of by the new clause. It is on the question of these other recurrent appropriations that the budget battle will again commence next Monday, when Spence will introduce a set of amendments to the budget, specifying each recurrent appropriation.

Will Be Contested.

This will be contested by the administration men in the assembly, who insist that all other recurrent appropriations are satisfactorily guaranteed by the "blanket amendment" which was carried by the assembly and which is in the form of a general "validating clause" for recurrent appropriations and fixed charges.

Debate throughout the day centered almost exclusively around these non-budgeted items. The opposition had intended to introduce a set of 25 amendments to the budget, which would have increased the total of that document from \$79,000,000 to more than \$117,000,000, but after a series of roll calls disclosed the fact that several opposition legislators were absent, it was judged "the better part of valor" to wait with the introduction of these amendments until next Monday, when a full house will be a certainty.

Upon the debate it became evident that members of the house are becoming extremely weary of the ever-recurrent budget issue, and Floor Leader Henry Carter took the occasion to make a strong plea that the assembly should "get away from this apparent tangle on legislation."

Assemblyman Homer Spence of Alameda, however, stated that he

will introduce amendments in which "more appropriate language" will be used, than is contained in the new clause, and that his amendments will contain the actual sums set apart for these recurrent university appropriations.

Both Spence and Assemblyman Albert Rosenheim of San Francisco hold the opinion that there are other recurrent state appropriations which are still placed in the same precarious position as that in which the university appropriations found themselves until taken care of by the new clause. It is on the question of these other recurrent appropriations that the budget battle will again commence next Monday, when Spence will introduce a set of amendments to the budget, specifying each recurrent appropriation.

Will Be Contested.

This will be contested by the administration men in the assembly, who insist that all other recurrent appropriations are satisfactorily guaranteed by the "blanket amendment" which was carried by the assembly and which is in the form of a general "validating clause" for recurrent appropriations and fixed charges.

Debate throughout the day centered almost exclusively around these non-budgeted items. The opposition had intended to introduce a set of 25 amendments to the budget, which would have increased the total of that document from \$79,000,000 to more than \$117,000,000, but after a series of roll calls disclosed the fact that several opposition legislators were absent, it was judged "the better part of valor" to wait with the introduction of these amendments until next Monday, when a full house will be a certainty.

Upon the debate it became evident that members of the house are becoming extremely weary of the ever-recurrent budget issue, and Floor Leader Henry Carter took the occasion to make a strong plea that the assembly should "get away from this apparent tangle on legislation."

Assemblyman Homer Spence of Alameda, however, stated that he

will introduce amendments in which "more appropriate language" will be used, than is contained in the new clause, and that his amendments will contain the actual sums set apart for these recurrent university appropriations.

Both Spence and Assemblyman Albert Rosenheim of San Francisco hold the opinion that there are other recurrent state appropriations which are still placed in the same precarious position as that in which the university appropriations found themselves until taken care of by the new clause. It is on the question of these other recurrent appropriations that the budget battle will again commence next Monday, when Spence will introduce a set of amendments to the budget, specifying each recurrent appropriation.

Will Be Contested.

This will be contested by the administration men in the assembly, who insist that all other recurrent appropriations are satisfactorily guaranteed by the "blanket amendment" which was carried by the assembly and which is in the form of a general "validating clause" for recurrent appropriations and fixed charges.

Debate throughout the day centered almost exclusively around these non-budgeted items. The opposition had intended to introduce a set of 25 amendments to the budget, which would have increased the total of that document from \$79,000,000 to more than \$117,000,000, but after a series of roll calls disclosed the fact that several opposition legislators were absent, it was judged "the better part of valor" to wait with the introduction of these amendments until next Monday, when a full house will be a certainty.

Upon the debate it became evident that members of the house are becoming extremely weary of the ever-recurrent budget issue, and Floor Leader Henry Carter took the occasion to make a strong plea that the assembly should "get away from this apparent tangle on legislation."

Assemblyman Homer Spence of Alameda, however, stated that he

will introduce amendments in which "more appropriate language" will be used, than is contained in the new clause, and that his amendments will contain the actual sums set apart for these recurrent university appropriations.

Both Spence and Assemblyman Albert Rosenheim of San Francisco hold the opinion that there are other recurrent state appropriations which are still placed in the same precarious position as that in which the university appropriations found themselves until taken care of by the new clause. It is on the question of these other recurrent appropriations that the budget battle will again commence next Monday, when Spence will introduce a set of amendments to the budget, specifying each recurrent appropriation.

Will Be Contested.

This will be contested by the administration men in the assembly, who insist that all other recurrent appropriations are satisfactorily guaranteed by the "blanket amendment" which was carried by the assembly and which is in the form of a general "validating clause" for recurrent appropriations and fixed charges.

Debate throughout the day centered almost exclusively around these non-budgeted items. The opposition had intended to introduce a set of 25 amendments to the budget, which would have increased the total of that document from \$79,000,000 to more than \$117,000,000, but after a series of roll calls disclosed the fact that several opposition legislators were absent, it was judged "the better part of valor" to wait with the introduction of these amendments until next Monday, when a full house will be a certainty.

Upon the debate it became evident that members of the house are becoming extremely weary of the ever-recurrent budget issue, and Floor Leader Henry Carter took the occasion to make a strong plea that the assembly should "get away from this apparent tangle on legislation."

Assemblyman Homer Spence of Alameda, however, stated that he

will introduce amendments in which "more appropriate language" will be used, than is contained in the new clause, and that his amendments will contain the actual sums set apart for these recurrent university appropriations.

Both Spence and Assemblyman Albert Rosenheim of San Francisco hold the opinion that there are other recurrent state appropriations which are still placed in the same precarious position as that in which the university appropriations found themselves until taken care of by the new clause. It is on the question of these other recurrent appropriations that the budget battle will again commence next Monday, when Spence will introduce a set of amendments to the budget, specifying each recurrent appropriation.

Will Be Contested.

This will be contested by the administration men in the assembly, who insist that all other recurrent appropriations are satisfactorily guaranteed by the "blanket amendment" which was carried by the assembly and which is in the form of a general "validating clause" for recurrent appropriations and fixed charges.

Debate throughout the day centered almost exclusively around these non-budgeted items. The opposition had intended to introduce a set of 25 amendments to the budget, which would have increased the total of that document from \$79,000,000 to more than \$117,000,000, but after a series of roll calls disclosed the fact that several opposition legislators were absent, it was judged "the better part of valor" to wait with the introduction of these amendments until next Monday, when a full house will be a certainty.

Upon the debate it became evident that members of the house are becoming extremely weary of the ever-recurrent budget issue, and Floor Leader Henry Carter took the occasion to make a strong plea that the assembly should "get away from this apparent tangle on legislation."

Assemblyman Homer Spence of Alameda, however, stated that he

will introduce amendments in which "more appropriate language" will be used, than is contained in the new clause, and that his amendments will contain the actual sums set apart for these recurrent university appropriations.

ELDER TEST ON APPOINTMENT TAKEN IN HOUSE

Assemblymen Opposed to
L. A. Scheme Show
Strength.

By E. VAN LIER RIBBINK.

TRIBUNE BUREAU, SACRAMENTO, April 28.—The first test of strength on the re-appointment bill of Assemblyman Edwin Baker, which was put in with the legislature, has ended in victory for those legislators who are opposed to any re-districting of legislative constituencies which would give the Los Angeles delegation control of the legislature. There seems little reason to doubt that the same line-up will be maintained in subsequent battles on this issue, unless delegates from the north indulge too freely in the practice of "trading" to gain votes for their own particular bills.

Will Be Contested.

This will be contested by the administration men in the assembly, who insist that all other recurrent appropriations are satisfactorily guaranteed by the "blanket amendment" which was carried by the assembly and which is in the form of a general "validating clause" for recurrent appropriations and fixed charges.

Debate throughout the day centered almost exclusively around these non-budgeted items. The opposition had intended to introduce a set of 25 amendments to the budget, which would have increased the total of that document from \$79,000,000 to more than \$117,000,000, but after a series of roll calls disclosed the fact that several opposition legislators were absent, it was judged "the better part of valor" to wait with the introduction of these amendments until next Monday, when a full house will be a certainty.

Upon the debate it became evident that members of the house are becoming extremely weary of the ever-recurrent budget issue, and Floor Leader Henry Carter took the occasion to make a strong plea that the assembly should "get away from this apparent tangle on legislation."

Assemblyman Homer Spence of Alameda, however, stated that he

will introduce amendments in which "more appropriate language" will be used, than is contained in the new clause, and that his amendments will contain the actual sums set apart for these recurrent university appropriations.

Both Spence and Assemblyman Albert Rosenheim of San Francisco hold the opinion that there are other recurrent state appropriations which are still placed in the same precarious position as that in which the university appropriations found themselves until taken care of by the new clause. It is on the question of these other recurrent appropriations that the budget battle will again commence next Monday, when Spence will introduce a set of amendments to the budget, specifying each recurrent appropriation.

Will Be Contested.

This will be contested by the administration men in the assembly, who insist that all other recurrent appropriations are satisfactorily guaranteed by the "blanket amendment" which was carried by the assembly and which is in the form of a general "validating clause" for recurrent appropriations and fixed charges.

Debate throughout the day centered almost exclusively around these non-budgeted items. The opposition had intended to introduce a set of 25 amendments to the budget, which would have increased the total of that document from \$79,000,000 to more than \$117,000,000, but after a series of roll calls disclosed the fact that several opposition legislators were absent, it was judged "the better part of valor" to wait with the introduction of these amendments until next Monday, when a full house will be a certainty.

Upon the debate it became evident that members of the house are becoming extremely weary of the ever-recurrent budget issue, and Floor Leader Henry Carter took the occasion to make a strong plea that the assembly should "get away from this apparent tangle on legislation."

Assemblyman Homer Spence of Alameda, however, stated that he

will introduce amendments in which "more appropriate language" will be used, than is contained in the new clause, and that his amendments will contain the actual sums set apart for these recurrent university appropriations.

Both Spence and Assemblyman Albert Rosenheim of San Francisco hold the opinion that there are other recurrent state appropriations which are still placed in the same precarious position as that in which the university appropriations found themselves until taken care of by the new clause. It is on the question of these other recurrent appropriations that the budget battle will again commence next Monday, when Spence will introduce a set of amendments to the budget, specifying each recurrent appropriation.

Will Be Contested.

This will be contested by the administration men in the assembly, who insist that all other recurrent appropriations are satisfactorily guaranteed by the "blanket amendment" which was carried by the assembly and which is in the form of a general "validating clause" for recurrent appropriations and fixed charges.

Debate throughout the day centered almost exclusively around these non-budgeted items. The opposition had intended to introduce a set of 25 amendments to the budget, which would have increased the total of that document from \$79,000,000 to more than \$117,000,000, but after a series of roll calls disclosed the fact that several opposition legislators were absent, it was judged "the better part of valor" to wait with the introduction of these amendments until next Monday, when a full house will be a certainty.

Upon the debate it became evident that members of the house are becoming extremely weary of the ever-recurrent budget issue, and Floor Leader Henry Carter took the occasion to make a strong plea that the assembly should "get away from this apparent tangle on legislation."

Assemblyman Homer Spence of Alameda, however, stated that he

will introduce amendments in which "more appropriate language" will be used, than is contained in the new clause, and that his amendments will contain the actual sums set apart for these recurrent university appropriations.

Both Spence and Assemblyman Albert Rosenheim of San Francisco hold the opinion that there are other recurrent state appropriations which are still placed in the same precarious position as that in which the university appropriations found themselves until taken care of by the new clause. It is on the question of these other recurrent appropriations that the budget battle will again commence next Monday, when Spence will introduce a set of amendments to the budget, specifying each recurrent appropriation.

Will Be Contested.

This will be contested by the administration men in the assembly, who insist that all other recurrent appropriations are satisfactorily guaranteed by the "blanket amendment" which was carried by the assembly and which is in the form of a general "validating clause" for recurrent appropriations and fixed charges.

Debate throughout the day centered almost exclusively around these non-budgeted items. The opposition had intended to introduce a set of 25 amendments to the budget, which would have increased the total of that document from \$79,000,000 to more than \$117,000,000, but after a series of roll calls disclosed the fact that several opposition legislators were absent, it was judged "the better part of valor" to wait with the introduction of these amendments until next Monday, when a full house will be a certainty.

Upon the debate it became evident that members of the house are becoming extremely weary of the ever-recurrent budget issue, and Floor Leader Henry Carter took the occasion to make a strong plea that the assembly should "get away from this apparent tangle on legislation."

Assemblyman Homer Spence of Alameda, however, stated that he

will introduce amendments in which "more appropriate language" will be used, than is contained in the new clause, and that his amendments will contain the actual sums set apart for these recurrent university appropriations.

Both Spence and Assemblyman Albert Rosenheim of San Francisco hold the opinion that there are other recurrent state appropriations which are still placed in the same precarious position as that in which the university appropriations found themselves until taken care of by the new clause. It is on the question of these other recurrent appropriations that the budget battle will again commence next Monday, when Spence will introduce a set of amendments to the budget, specifying each recurrent appropriation.

Will Be Contested.

This will be contested by the administration men in the assembly, who insist that all other recurrent appropriations are satisfactorily guaranteed by the "blanket amendment" which was carried by the assembly and which is in the form of a general "validating clause" for recurrent appropriations and fixed charges.

Debate throughout the day centered almost exclusively around these non-budgeted items. The opposition had intended to introduce a set of 25 amendments to the budget, which would have increased the total of that document from \$79,000,000 to more than \$117,000,000, but after a series of roll calls disclosed the fact that several opposition legislators were absent, it was judged "the better part of valor" to wait with the introduction of these amendments until next Monday, when a full house will be a certainty.

Upon the debate it became evident that members of the house are becoming extremely weary of the ever-recurrent budget issue, and Floor Leader Henry Carter took the occasion to make a strong plea that the assembly should "get away from this apparent tangle on legislation."

Assemblyman Homer Spence of Alameda, however, stated that he

will introduce amendments in which "more appropriate language" will be used, than is contained in the new clause, and that his amendments will contain the actual sums set apart for these recurrent university appropriations.

Both Spence and Assemblyman Albert Rosenheim of San Francisco hold the opinion that there are other recurrent state appropriations which are still placed in the same precarious position as that in which the university appropriations found themselves until taken care of by the new clause. It is on the question of these other recurrent appropriations that the budget battle will again commence next Monday, when Spence will introduce a set of amendments to the budget, specifying each recurrent appropriation.

Will Be Contested.

This will be contested by the administration men in the assembly, who insist that all other recurrent appropriations are satisfactorily guaranteed by the "blanket amendment" which was carried by the assembly and which is in the form of a general "validating clause" for recurrent appropriations and fixed charges.

Debate throughout the day centered almost exclusively around these non-budgeted items. The opposition had intended to introduce a set of 25 amendments to the budget, which would have increased the total of that document from \$79,000,000 to more than \$117,000,000, but after a series of roll calls disclosed the fact that several opposition legislators were absent, it was judged "the better part of valor" to wait with the introduction of these amendments until next Monday, when a full house will be a certainty.

Upon the debate it became evident that members of the house are becoming extremely weary of the ever-recurrent budget issue, and Floor Leader Henry Carter took the occasion to make a strong plea that the assembly should "get away from this apparent tangle on legislation."

Assemblyman Homer Spence of Alameda, however, stated that he

will introduce amendments in which "more appropriate language" will be used, than is contained in the new clause, and that his amendments will contain the actual sums set apart for these recurrent university appropriations.

Both Spence and Assemblyman Albert Rosenheim of San Francisco hold the opinion that there are other recurrent state appropriations which are still placed in the same precarious position as that in which the university appropriations found themselves until taken care of by the new clause. It is on the question of these other recurrent appropriations that the budget battle will again commence next Monday, when Spence will introduce a set of amendments to the budget, specifying each recurrent appropriation.

Will Be Contested.

This will be contested by the administration men in the assembly, who insist that all other recurrent appropriations are satisfactorily guaranteed by the "blanket amendment" which was carried by the assembly and which is in the form of a general "validating clause" for recurrent appropriations and fixed charges.

Debate throughout the day centered almost exclusively around these non-budgeted items. The opposition had intended to introduce a set of 25 amendments to the budget, which would have increased the total of that document from \$79,000,000 to more than \$117,000,000, but after a series of roll calls disclosed the fact that several opposition legislators were absent, it was judged "the better part of valor" to wait with the introduction of these amendments until next Monday, when a full house will be a certainty.

Upon the debate it became evident that members of the house are becoming extremely weary of the ever-recurrent budget issue, and Floor Leader Henry Carter took the occasion to make a strong plea that the assembly should "get away from this apparent tangle on legislation."

Assemblyman Homer Spence of Alameda, however, stated

**BAY BRIDGE TO
BE COMPLETED
IN THREE YEARS**

Details for Construction of Transbay Span Are Being Worked Out

Details for Construction of Transbay Span Are Being Worked Out

SAN FRANCISCO, April 28.—Within three years the vehicular bridge across San Francisco bay at Coyote Point will have been completed at a cost of \$10,000,000.

Frank Elbridge Webb, who has despatched a messenger to Washington to get the incorporation papers for the Webb San Francisco Bay Bridge company, has awarded the contract for the construction of the span to Bayly Hopkins, president of the Coast Construction company.

According to the terms of the agreement Hopkins, a former associate of Webb in the Bensal Engineering company, is to construct the bridge within a period of three years at a cost of \$10,000,000. Hop-

kins was formerly the vice president of the Foundation company, which built and delivered \$40,000-000 in ships to the French government during the war.

With the soundings completed and a complete survey of the bottom of the channel in the bay off Coyote Point already finished, only the borings remain before the plans may be brought before the war department engineers for their approval.

The bridge will be constructed of

reinforced concrete approximately six miles in length extending from Little Coyote Point on the San Mateo county shore to the Alameda county shore. On the east side a highway three miles and a half in length will connect the bridge with the roads reaching into the interior of the state.

In the middle of the span a draw bridge, 200 feet in length, will be built to allow the passage of ships to the southern end of the bar.

Hipkins gave a bond of \$1,000,000 for faithful performance.

FOREIGN CONSULS LEAVE SIBERIA

TOKIO, April 28.—(By the Associated Press).—The French consul at Vladivostok has decided to follow the precedent set by the American and British consuls and leave the soviet capital of the Far East, it was officially announced here yesterday. It was also reported that the Vladivostok branches of the Yokohama Specie Bank and the Hongkong and Shanghai Banking Corporation

Cable dispatches from the Far East received announced the

It was reported that S. Pinkney Tuck, the American consul, had told he was departing with his staff May 1. Consul Tuck, it was added, had advised all Americans to leave the country.

It was reported, unofficially, that the reason for the closing of the American consulate was that the Soviet officials had insisted Washington request Moscow to extend consular recognition to the

Council Grants Five Building Permits

VALLEJO, April 28.—The city council at the meeting yesterday granted five small building permits.

**LOW
ROUND TRIP
TOURISM FARES**

00 St. Louis	\$81.50
32 Denver	\$64.00
40 Boston	\$153.50
Other Points	

AY 15 to SEPT. 15
ctober 31st
R CANYON AND THE
ORGE

Public Railroad
OFFICES
Thirteenth Street,
Telephone Oakland 791
on Sta. Telephone Oak. 374

Mails

FREIGHT ROAD COMPANY.

FREEET, OAKLAND

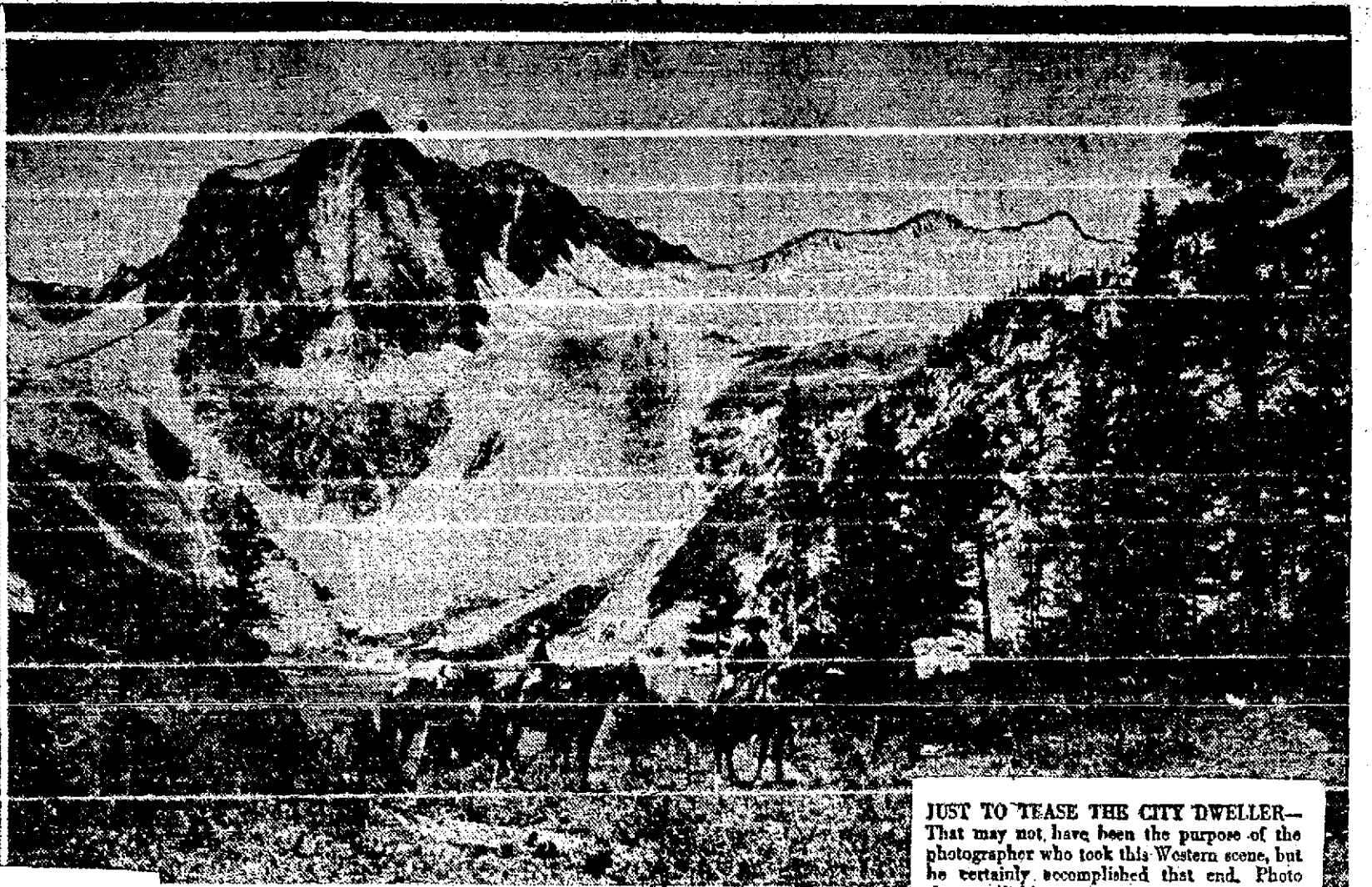
en regarding low fares to
.....
.....
.....
.....
.....
.....
.....
.....



STEALING CUPID'S STUFF—Anita Hoff, member of the Contra Costa Hills Club, is here shown at her favorite sport. Several Contra Costans have taken up archery in conjunction with hiking.
—Photo by Louis Allen.



IT'S HARD TO FORGET HER, IN SCARF AND SWEATER—She's too nifty in this sport outfit to slip out of your memory easily. The sweater is of gray yarn and the scarf is wild rose in color.
—Keystone Photo.



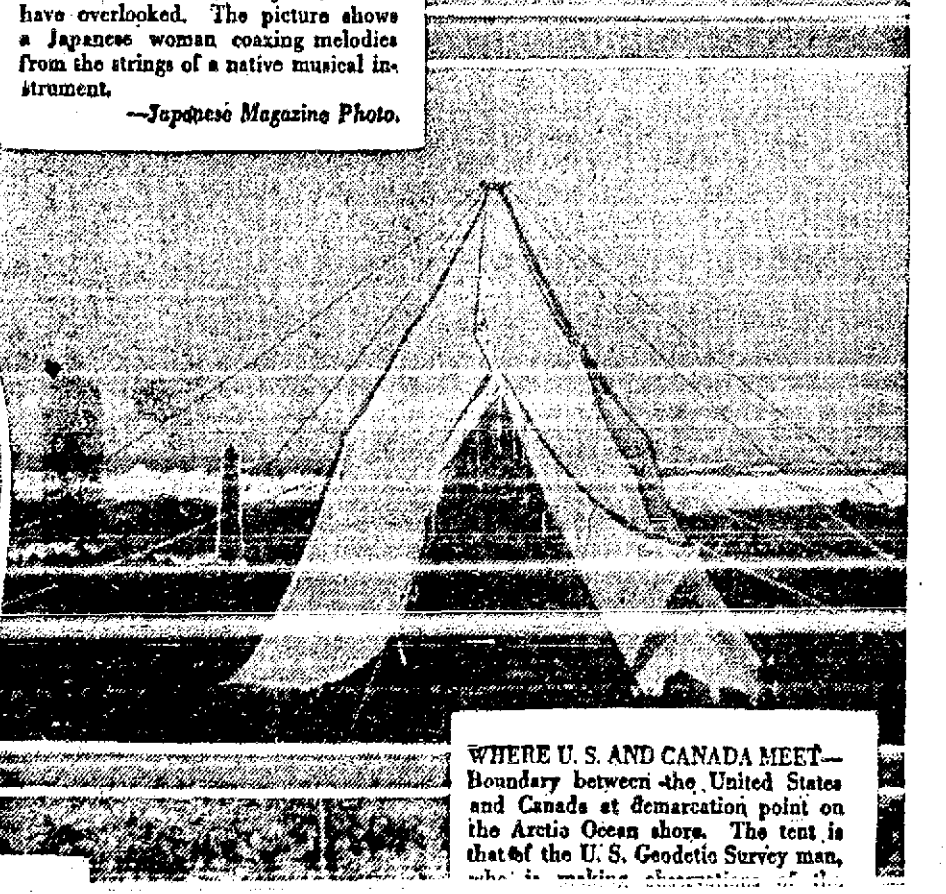
JUST TO TEASE THE CITY DWELLER—That may not have been the purpose of the photographer who took this Western scene, but he certainly accomplished that end. Photo shows a fishing and camping party at Snowmass Lake. Snowmass Peak (13,970 feet), is shown in the background. The picture was taken in Holy Cross National Forest, Colorado.
—Photo by Courtesy U. S. Forest Service.



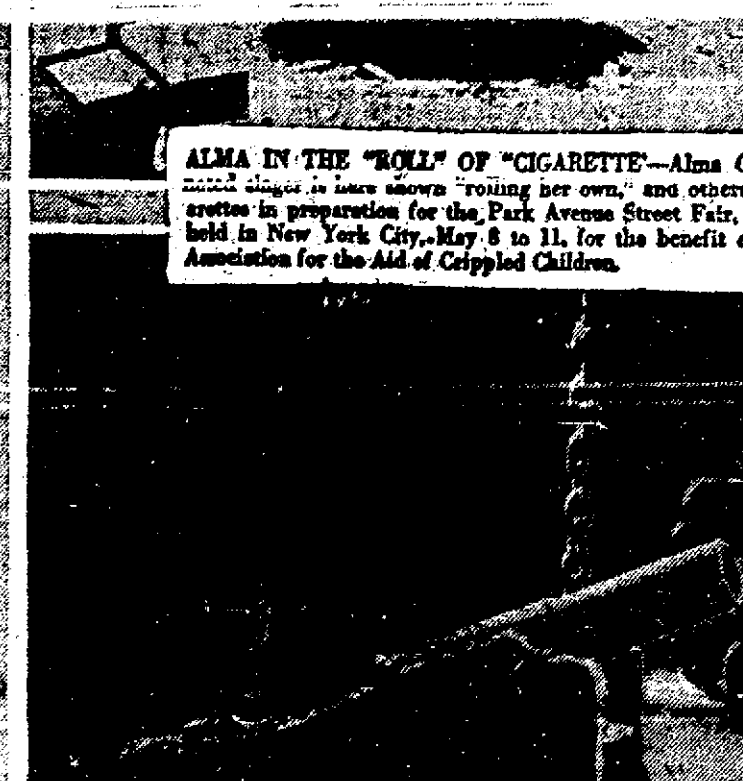
HUNTING THE LOST CHORD IN JAPAN—This producer of harmonies is one bet our American jazz maniacs have overlooked. The picture shows a Japanese woman coaxing melodies from the strings of a native musical instrument.
—Japanese Magazine Photo.



WHEN'S A CONVICT WITH-OUT A JAIL?—When he's not within one, as is demonstrated by Former Congressman Milford Howard of Alabama, here shown in the convict costume he wore at a charity fete at Pasadena. Mrs. William McAdoo is shown looking at a copy of "The Bishop of the Ozarks," of which Howard is the author.
—Keystone Photo.



WHERE U. S. AND CANADA MEET—Boundary between the United States and Canada at demarcation point on the Arctic Ocean shore. The tent is that of the U. S. Geodetic Survey man, who is making observations of the boundary point, shown at the rear of the tent, to determine if it has shifted.



ALMA IN THE "ROLL" OF "CIGARETTE"—Alma Clark, model singer, is here shown "rolling her own," and others' cigarettes in preparation for the Park Avenue Street Fair, to be held in New York City, May 8 to 11, for the benefit of the Association for the Aid of Crippled Children.

A NEW DISCOVERY GUARANTEED TO MAKE A ROCKING HORSE BEAT A KENTUCKY THOROUGHBRED is announced by Prof. Georges Petit, here shown. He says it is now possible to "rejuvenate" race horses, valuable dogs and other animals by the same operation used by Prof. Voronoff in restoring youthful vigor to men.
—Copyrights by Underwood.

HIGH SCHOOL BOY IS COMPOSER—Raymond Tenney, Technical high school and senior, is shown here. He is a writer of orchestra music.

THESE LITTLE CANNON now decorating the base of the Alaska Packers' flag pole at Alameda, used to belch powder and ball against pirates. They were taken off an old British clipper ship.
—Photo by Louis Allen.



SOMEBODY'S STENOG

— By Hayward

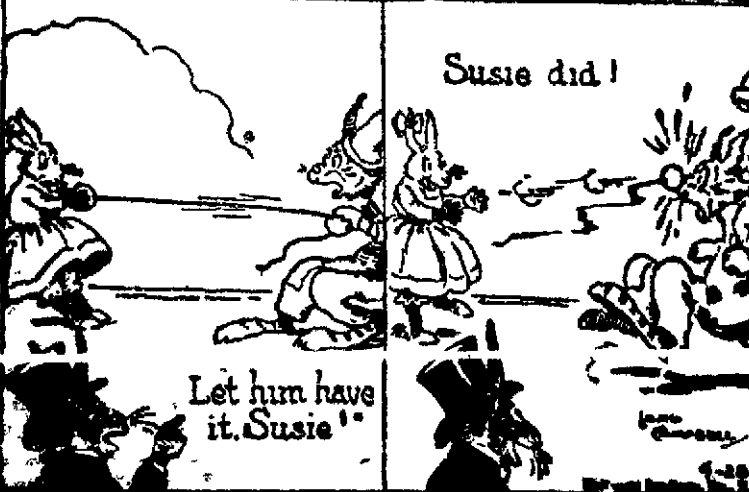
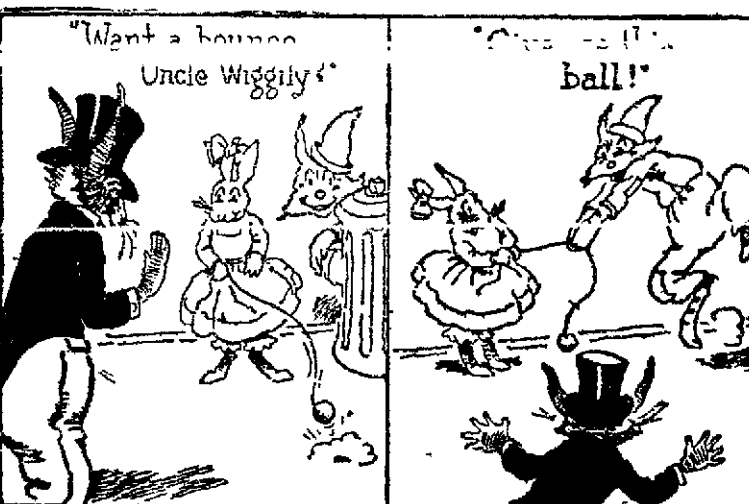
"Pinched"



UNCLE WIGGILY'S TRICKS

Nothing to Sneeze at

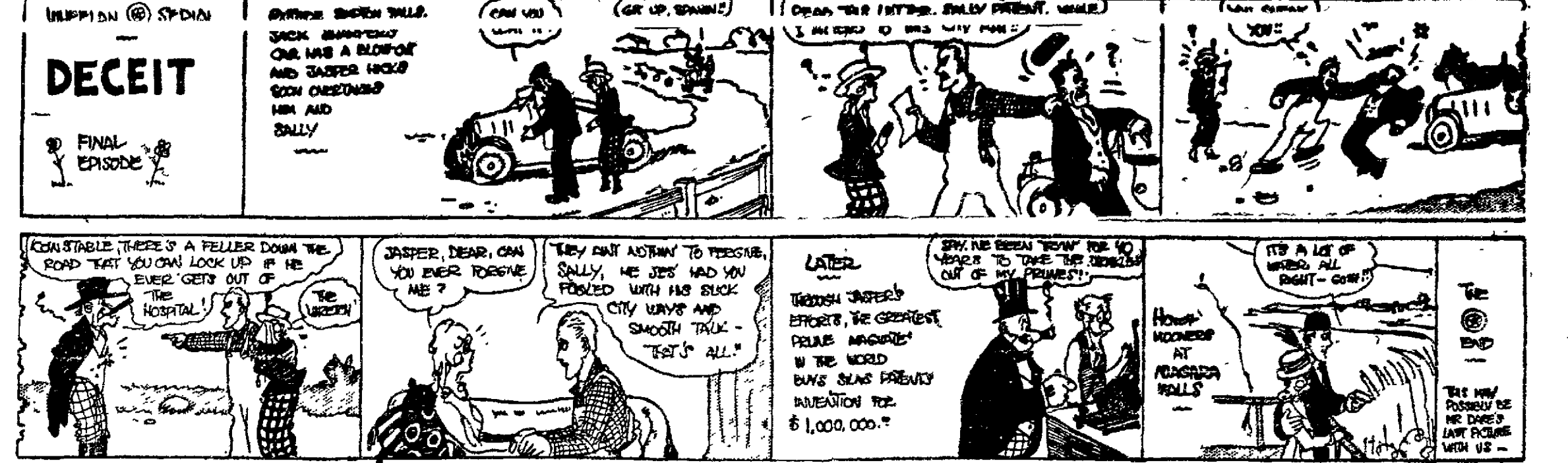
By Lang Campbell
Howard R. Garis



MINUTE MOVIES

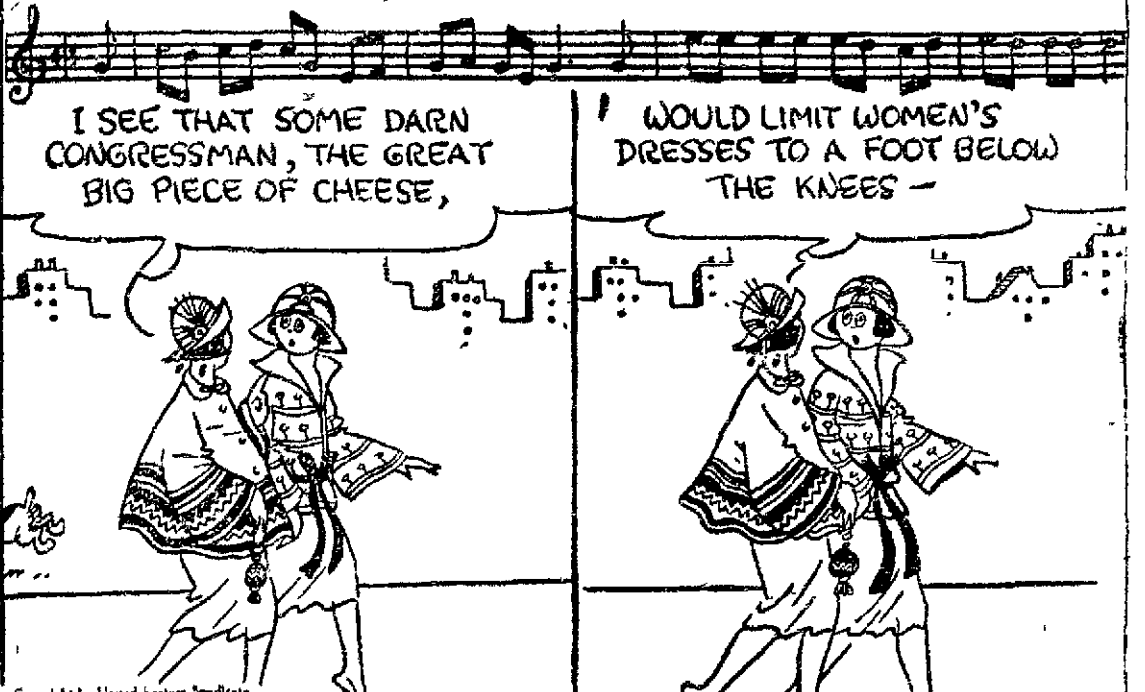
(Copyright, 1933, by George Mather Adams Syndicate)

—By WHEELAN



THEM DAYS IS GONE FOREVER

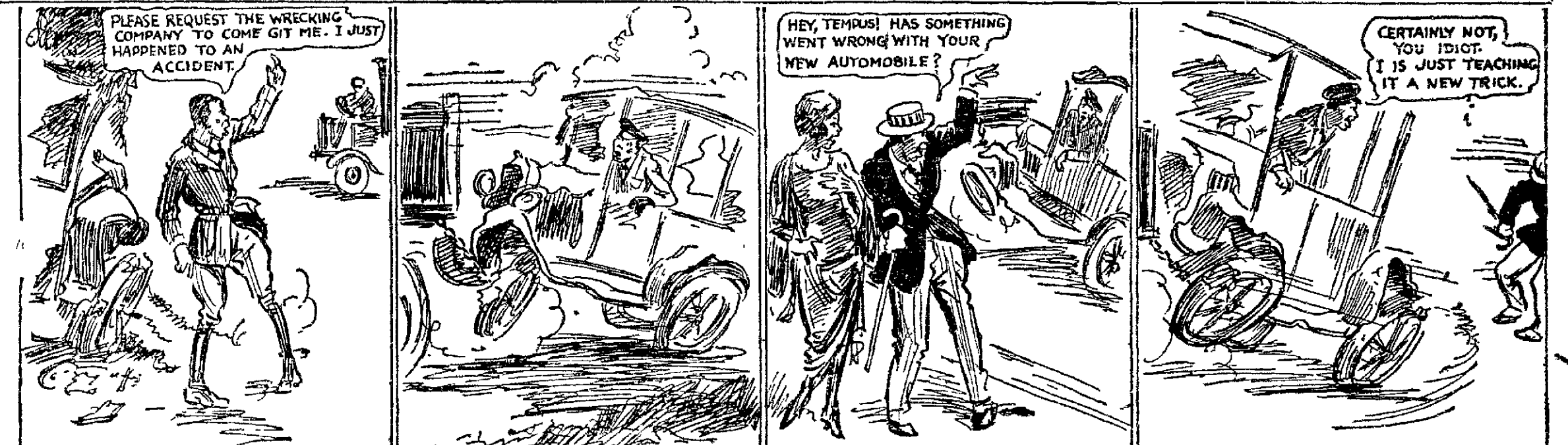
—By AL POSEN



TEMPUS TODD—By H. WESTON TAYLOR

Much Ado About Something

Story by OCTAVUS ROY COHEN



PERCY AND FERDIE

Doing His Bit

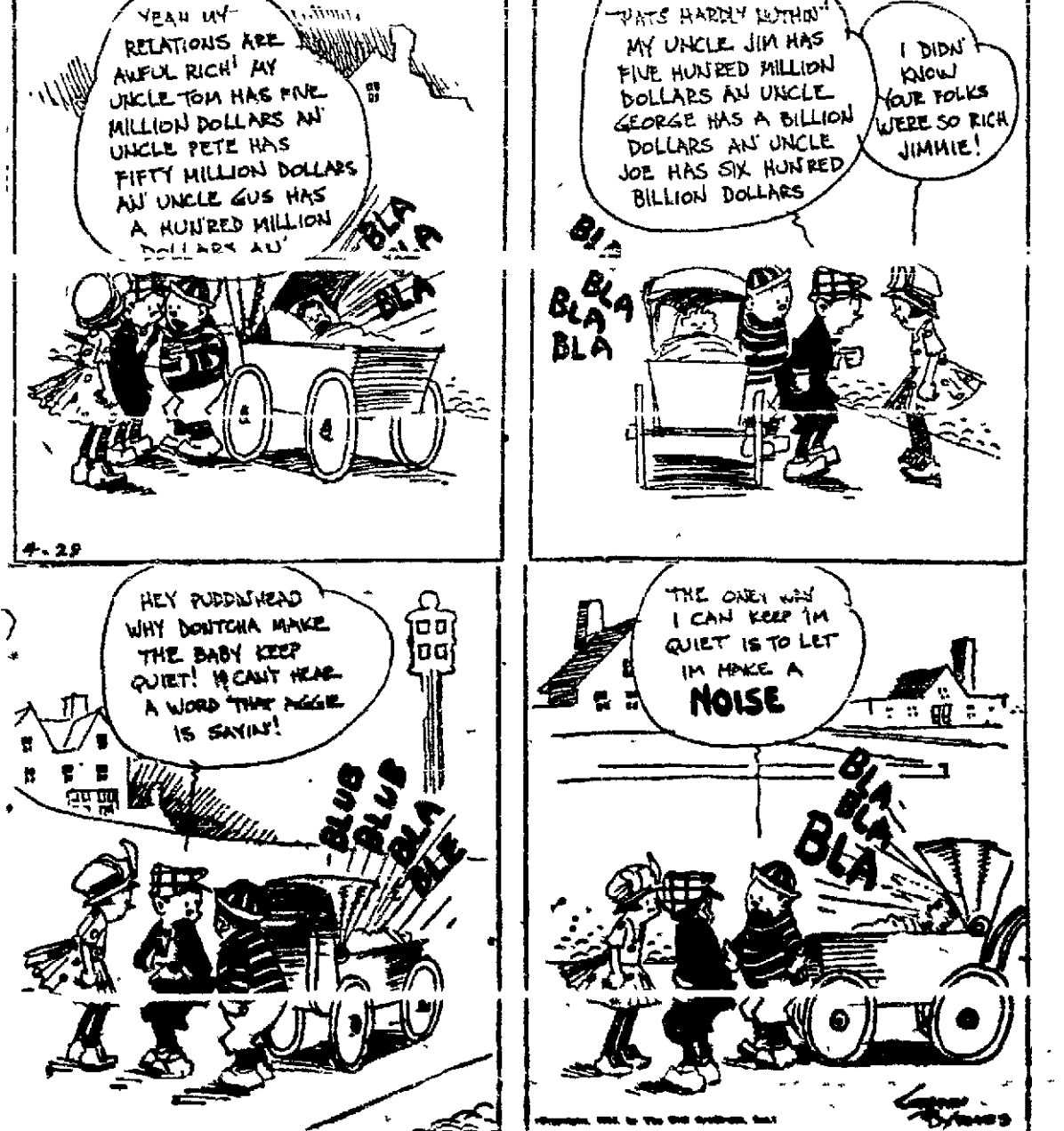
—By H. A. MacGill



REG'LAR FELLERS

Keeping the Kid Satisfied

—By Gene Byrnes



VENTILATION OF TUBE EASY, SAYS HARBOR ENGINEER

Tunnel Only Solution For Harbor's Growth, Says

The problem of ventilating the proposed tube between Oakland and Alameda, bonds for which will come before the voters May 8, was discussed by Harry E. Sabine, engineer of the State Board of Harbor Commissioners, in an address before the West Piedmont Improvement Association.

"Ventilation of this tube has never been considered a problem," said Sabine, "from an engineering point of view. It is the simplest thing in the world to keep the air fresh and pure in a tunnel of this length. There is a tunnel as long as this under the Thames river in London, and it has been in operation many years, and which depends entirely on the natural draft of air which passes through. There is no artificial ventilation what-

PURE AIR ASSURED.

"In the proposed tube under the Oakland estuary there will be a ventilating shaft on each side of the channel and powerful sets of fans to pump out the bad air and bring in fresh. When this tunnel is placed in operation you will not be any more concerned about riding through it than you are now about putting your automobile on a ferry boat to have it carried

Squire discussed many phases of the proposed project and urged the voters to give it support at the general election.

taken one. I do not consider it the most important aspect of the problem," said Squire. "The important thing is to clear the obstructions from the channel and permit development of the upper inner harbor. It is upon development of our harbor that we must depend for the future of the Eastbay cities. We have on file given many letters from big steamship companies and their answer to the question of which is better, a tube or a bridge, is practically the same. They unanimously agree that they will not send the biggest ships through a 200-foot draw-bridge opening.

"With a modern bascule bridge the opening would be 200 feet and steamship companies are afraid to take the chance of wrecking their

vessels. Only two vessels have entered San Francisco bay in the last 25 years. The reason for this is because the Oakland inner harbor will be built and the ships will not be coming to Oakland and Alameda. There must be a reason. The reason is that the harbor is obstructed at Webster and Harrison streets. If we build another bridge we will build another obstruction. If you vote against the tube bonds you will be setting back the growth of the harbor and the development of the Eastbay cities 20 or 25 years."

Squire, hold of the many projects

fruition until the bridges are swept away and a tube is built.

Vocational High To Give Concert

Vocational high school music organizations, including the band, orchestra, boys' glee club, mixed chorus and girls' choir, will be heard in the annual spring concert, the largest musical event of the school year, at the Vocational armory, Eleventh and Market streets, on the evening of May 4. More than 600 pupils will take part in the program.

course of preparation are selections by a cornet quartet, composed of advanced pupils, flute solos by J.

Big Deal Is Closed
By Ad. In Tribune
A steady rise in property values
over the last few years has been the

property. A deal has just been closed by which Mrs. Mary A. Jones acquires from William Retzer the latter's flats on Twenty-fourth avenue, near East Twentieth street.

ated in the Syndicate building, which advertised the property in the OAKLAND TRIBUNE April 5 and 16. Retzer is so well pleased with the success of his recent investment that he plans to continue.

Gasoline Cut Two

Gasoline to coupon users dropped 17 cents a gallon here today when the Standard Oil Company announced hereafter 2 cents a gal-

coupons instead of 1 cent as heretofore. Associated Oil and other coupon books have been selling as low as \$8.95 for \$10 books.

WASHINGTON, April 23.—Representative Daniel J. Riordan of the Eleventh New York district died here last night.

Wireless Courses

Western Radio Institute
Hotel Oakland

1998

Christianity In Japan, Is To Be Topic

"Christian Movement in Japan" will be the theme of Dr. J. N. Garst at the Twenty-third Avenue Baptist church tomorrow evening at 8 p. m. At the evening service he will speak on the subject, "Jesus Christ—Whose Son Is He?"

The Sunday school meets at 9:45 a. m. and the three unions at 10:30 a. m.

Monday, Dr. Garst will participate in the commencement exercises of the Berkeley Baptist Divinity school.

Tuesday at 7:30 p. m. the deacons and deaconesses will meet at the office of Dr. Holmes. The trustees will meet at 8:30 p. m.

At 6:30 p. m. Wednesday the church members and their families will meet at the church for the annual dinner and roll call. Mrs. A. L. Stephens is in charge of the dinner and Mrs. Grant L. Miller has charge of the program.

The Women's Union meets on Thursday. On Friday night the Intermediate Union will have a social at the church. That same evening Pastor Garst and delegates will attend the annual dinner and meeting of the San Francisco Bay Cities Baptist Union at the First Baptist Church of Berkeley.

Universal Truth.

Tomorrow evening at 7:30 at the Church of Universal Truth another of those increasingly popular monthly social and instrumental music and literary selections. Everyone welcome.

Episcopal.

ST. PAUL'S
Nr. Grand Ave. and Montezuma.
Grand Ave. or Lakeside cars.
Rev. Alexander Allen, D.D., Rector.

8 a. m.—Holy Communion.
9:45 a. m.—Church School.
11 a. m.—Confirmation Service.
1:30 p. m.—Episcopal Women's visit the parish.
6 p. m.—Young People's Fellowship.
7 p. m.—Evening Prayer.

WEDNESDAY
10 a. m.—Holy Communion with intercessions for the sick.

ST. PETER'S
ROCKRIDGE,
Lawton Ave. and Broadway.
College Ave. cars.
Rev. Edgar F. Gee, Rector.

9 a. m.—Holy Eucharist.
10:15—Church School.
11:15—Morning Prayer and Sermon.
6:30 p. m.—Young People's Fellowship.
7:30 p. m.—Evening.

ST. JOHN'S
EIGHTH AND GROVE
REV. JOHN BARRETT, Rector.

8:00 a. m.—Low Mass.
10:30 a. m.—Church School.
11:00 a. m.—High Mass and sermon.
7:45 p. m.—Vespers and address.
Wednesday, Friday and Saturday, masses at 7:30 a. m.
Friday, 7:45 p. m.—Solemn Vespers.

ST. JOHN'S
EIGHTH AND GROVE
REV. JOHN BARRETT, Rector.

8:00 a. m.—Low Mass.
10:30 a. m.—Church School.
11:00 a. m.—High Mass and sermon.
7:45 p. m.—Vespers and address.
Wednesday, Friday and Saturday, masses at 7:30 a. m.
Friday, 7:45 p. m.—Solemn Vespers.

Church of the Good Samaritan
Ninth and Oak Sts.
Rev. A. L. Mitchell in charge.

SERVICES:
8:00 a. m.—Holy Eucharist.
9:45 a. m.—Church School.
11:00 a. m.—Morning Service.
— and —
St. Andrews' Church
Maxwell Park
Morning Service, 10 o'clock.

TRINITY CHURCH
20th St. and Telegraph Ave.
Rev. Lloyd B. Thomas, Rector.

Service, 7:30 and 11 a. m.
7:45 p. m.—Church School.
9:45 a. m.—Holy Innocents' Chapel.
5th and Shattuck Ave.
Rev. Geo. E. Veagant, Vicar.
Services same as above.

ST. PHILIP'S
FRUITVALE

One Block Fruitvale Ave.
Holy Communion 7:30 A. M.
Sunday School 9:30 A. M.
Morning Service 11:00 A. M.
Young People's Fellowship, 6:30 p. m.
Deacons 8 p. m.
Edwin Castledine, Rector.

Church of the Advent
(Episcopal)
East 16th and 12th Ave.
Services 11 A. M. and 7:30 P. M.
Rev. Paul Little, M. A., S. B. T. minister in charge.
Sunday School, 9:45 a. m.
Young People's fellowship, 6 p. m.

ALL SAINTS 3505 Ave. and Plymouth St.
Rev. W. A. MacLEAN, M. A. Ch. schol. 10 a. m. Morn. serv. 1st Sun. 8:30—11th Sun. 11 Eve. Serv. 7:45—8:30.

St. Marks Parish
Rev. W. R. H. Hodgkin, Rector.
KIP MEMORIAL (St. Mark's).
Bancroft Way and Ellsworth.
Berkeley.

SUNDAY SERVICES:
Church School, 9:45 Morning Prayer, 11:00; evening, 7:30. Holy Communion, every Sun. 8:30 a. m.; first Sun. 11 a. m. Cedar.

All Souls' Spruce Street.
Rev. R. M. FROBESHER, Vicar.
Church School, 9:30 a. m.; Morning Prayer, 11:00 a. m.; Holy Communion, every Sun. 8:30 a. m.; first Sun. 11 a. m.

Elaborate Music Planned in Eastway Churches St. Philips Will Celebrate Festival Week

First M. E.

The fifteenth program in the historical series now running at the First Methodist Episcopal church will be a most unusual one. The A. Capella Choir of the College of the Pacific, assisted by Allan Bacon, organist of the same institution, is to give the music tomorrow evening at 7:30. The choir has been organized in the past, but this choir has always stressed the music of the Russian liturgy and has done in a way making this singularly impressive music known to any other organization in the west.

The program follows:
Concert Overture in E Minor... Rogers
Evening Hymn... Karg-Elert
Mr. Bacon
Gloria Patri... Palestrina
Adoration... Palestrina
Tenebrae Factae Sunt... Palestrina
The A. Capella Choir
Scherezade from Second Orchestral Symphony... Louis Vieux
Echo Bella... Brewer
Toccata from Fifth Organ Symphony... Wilder
Mr. Bacon
Only Begotten Son... Schvedoff
O Gladsome Light... Gretchaninoff
The A. Capella Choir
Elevation... Rousseau
Mr. Bacon
How They So Softly Rest... Willan
O Holy Lord... Barker
The A. Capella Choir

Old St. John's Church

"Relativity As Applied To Christian Truth" will be the subject of Father Barrett's discourse tomorrow morning at Old St. John's Church.

The subject for the evening address will be "Does Religion Pay?" Mrs. Wm. H. Root, A. A. G. O., will present at the organ and choir. The program at 11 a. m. mass will be: Organ Prelude, Adagio from Concerto... Liszt
Mass in E Flat... Eyra
Offertory Anthem, "My Trust is in Thee" Mercey
Organ Postlude, "Postlude in B Flat" W. Carl
At the evening service, benediction will follow vespers and Field's Magnificat and Nunc Dimittis will be sung.

Norwegian Danish M. E.
"The Happiness of Sorrow" will be the sermon topic of Rev. P. Engbrechtsen, pastor at the Norwegian Danish M. E. church tomorrow evening. Miss Grace Mosby of Minnesota will sing a solo. At the evening services, the subject will be "Love Me While I Live." The church choir will render special music at the services.

First English Lutheran
"Proclaiming from the House-tops" will be the subject of the sermon tomorrow morning by Rev. Wendell S. Dinsinger, pastor at the First English Lutheran Church.

International Bible Students
International Bible Students' Association
A FREE PUBLIC ADDRESS
Subject:
"When Thrones Have Crumbled and Kings Are Dust,"
will be given Sunday, April 29, at 7:45, Odd Fellows' Hall, 11th and Franklin, by W. S. CONNELL.

Grace Tabernacle
20TH, near TELEGRAPH
Non-Sectarian—1 Cor. 12:25.
"Earnestly Contending."—Jude 3.

Grace Tabernacle
20TH, near TELEGRAPH
Non-Sectarian—1 Cor. 12:25.
"Earnestly Contending."—Jude 3.

Grace Tabernacle
20TH, near TELEGRAPH
Non-Sectarian—1 Cor. 12:25.
"Earnestly Contending."—Jude 3.

Grace Tabernacle
20TH, near TELEGRAPH
Non-Sectarian—1 Cor. 12:25.
"Earnestly Contending."—Jude 3.

Grace Tabernacle
20TH, near TELEGRAPH
Non-Sectarian—1 Cor. 12:25.
"Earnestly Contending."—Jude 3.

Grace Tabernacle
20TH, near TELEGRAPH
Non-Sectarian—1 Cor. 12:25.
"Earnestly Contending."—Jude 3.

Grace Tabernacle
20TH, near TELEGRAPH
Non-Sectarian—1 Cor. 12:25.
"Earnestly Contending."—Jude 3.

Grace Tabernacle
20TH, near TELEGRAPH
Non-Sectarian—1 Cor. 12:25.
"Earnestly Contending."—Jude 3.

Distinctive music will feature a number of Eastway church programs tomorrow. The A. Capella Choir of the College of the Pacific at San Jose will sing at the College Avenue M. E. church, Berkeley, in the morning, and in the evening the noted choir will be the feature of the First M. E. church program of Russian music.

Festival week opens Monday at St. Philip's Episcopal church, Fruitvale, in honor of St. Philip's Day, Tuesday, May 1. Special programs have been arranged for virtually every evening of the week, with elaborate music planned for Sunday, May 6.

College Ave. M. E.
The A. Capella choir of the Conservatory of Music at the College of the Pacific, San Jose, will give an extended musical program at College Avenue Methodist Episcopal Church tomorrow morning at 11.

The pastor, Rev. Royal A. Simonds, will preach on "Idealism." At the evening service Dr. Simonds' subject will be "Haunted Houses," and a special musical program will be given under the direction of Howard J. Milholland.

Temple Baptist
Dr. Charles E. Ross of Syracuse, N. Y., will preach at the services of the Temple Baptist Church, Piedmont, on Sunday.

At 9:45 Bible school classes for all ages meet under the guidance of Mrs. L. L. Sherman, superintendent. Morning worship at 11. Victory service at 3:30. At 6:15 will be young people's meeting. Victor Ahlport, leader. At 7 there will be an open air meeting opposite Key Route park. At 7:30 there will be an evangelistic message by Dr. Ross.

Thousand Oaks Baptist
"The Lost Christ" will be the theme developed tomorrow morning by Dr. Albert Ehrhart, pastor, at the Thousand Oaks Baptist church, which meets in the auditorium of Thousand Oaks public school, Berkeley.

First English Lutheran
"Proclaiming from the House-tops" will be the subject of the sermon tomorrow morning by Rev. Wendell S. Dinsinger, pastor at the First English Lutheran Church.

Harmony Spiritualist
HARMONY SPIRITUALIST CHURCH
REV. L. E. SOWLES-SMITH, Pastor.
Services 8:00 P. M., 323 Twelfth Street.
Address by pastor. Subject inspirational. Spirit greetings by the pastor.

Harmony Spiritualist
HARMONY SPIRITUALIST CHURCH
REV. L. E. SOWLES-SMITH, Pastor.
Services 8:00 P. M., 323 Twelfth Street.
Address by pastor. Subject inspirational. Spirit greetings by the pastor.

Harmony Spiritualist
HARMONY SPIRITUALIST CHURCH
REV. L. E. SOWLES-SMITH, Pastor.
Services 8:00 P. M., 323 Twelfth Street.
Address by pastor. Subject inspirational. Spirit greetings by the pastor.

Harmony Spiritualist
HARMONY SPIRITUALIST CHURCH
REV. L. E. SOWLES-SMITH, Pastor.
Services 8:00 P. M., 323 Twelfth Street.
Address by pastor. Subject inspirational. Spirit greetings by the pastor.

Harmony Spiritualist
HARMONY SPIRITUALIST CHURCH
REV. L. E. SOWLES-SMITH, Pastor.
Services 8:00 P. M., 323 Twelfth Street.
Address by pastor. Subject inspirational. Spirit greetings by the pastor.

Harmony Spiritualist
HARMONY SPIRITUALIST CHURCH
REV. L. E. SOWLES-SMITH, Pastor.
Services 8:00 P. M., 323 Twelfth Street.
Address by pastor. Subject inspirational. Spirit greetings by the pastor.

Harmony Spiritualist
HARMONY SPIRITUALIST CHURCH
REV. L. E. SOWLES-SMITH, Pastor.
Services 8:00 P. M., 323 Twelfth Street.
Address by pastor. Subject inspirational. Spirit greetings by the pastor.

Harmony Spiritualist
HARMONY SPIRITUALIST CHURCH
REV. L. E. SOWLES-SMITH, Pastor.
Services 8:00 P. M., 323 Twelfth Street.
Address by pastor. Subject inspirational. Spirit greetings by the pastor.

Harmony Spiritualist
HARMONY SPIRITUALIST CHURCH
REV. L. E. SOWLES-SMITH, Pastor.
Services 8:00 P. M., 323 Twelfth Street.
Address by pastor. Subject inspirational. Spirit greetings by the pastor.

Harmony Spiritualist
HARMONY SPIRITUALIST CHURCH
REV. L. E. SOWLES-SMITH, Pastor.
Services 8:00 P. M., 323 Twelfth Street.
Address by pastor. Subject inspirational. Spirit greetings by the pastor.

Harmony Spiritualist
HARMONY SPIRITUALIST CHURCH
REV. L. E. SOWLES-SMITH, Pastor.
Services 8:00 P. M., 323 Twelfth Street.
Address by pastor. Subject inspirational. Spirit greetings by the pastor.

St. Philips Episcopal

Festival week, beginning next Monday, will be celebrated by the parishioners of St. Philips church, Fruitvale, to mark their patronal festival, St. Philip's Day, May 1.

On Monday, April 30, the men will hold a social in the parish room at 8 o'clock. The program includes an address, music and refreshments. The speaker will be the Rev. A. Barton, recently from England and the Far East and now Episcopal chaplain among the students of California University. All men interested are cordially invited.

Holy Communion will be celebrated on Tuesday, May 1, (St. Philip's and St. James' Day) at 10 o'clock, and the Women's Guild will meet at 2 o'clock.

On Wednesday there will be a service of prayer and intercession at 8 p. m.

From 6 until 8 on Thursday evening supper will be served in the Parish room.

The Young Peoples' Fellowship on Friday at 8 o'clock will give a musical evening to which all parishioners are invited. On Sunday, May 6, there will be holy communion at 7:30 and 11 with special music, and a simple evangelistic service in the evening at 8 o'clock at which strangers will be welcome.

First Unitarian, Berkeley
Egon Reifensnyder, of the Pacific Unitarian school of the ministry, will preach on the theme "Our Yesterdays" at the First Unitarian Church, Berkeley, tomorrow morning. Organ music will be by Harvey Loy as follows: Prelude, Allegretto Cantabile (Faules); Carillon (Faules); vocal, solo by Mrs. Grace Savage Gilbert.

First Baptist, Berkeley
"God and the City" will be the theme of Dr. C. E. Tingley at the morning service of the First Baptist Church, Berkeley.

Methodist Episcopal
Cooper A. M. E.
Zion Church
833 Campbell Street
Rev. W. R. Lovell, Pastor

Methodist Episcopal
Cooper A. M. E.
Zion Church
833 Campbell Street
Rev. W. R. Lovell, Pastor

Methodist Episcopal
Cooper A. M. E.
Zion Church
833 Campbell Street
Rev. W. R. Lovell, Pastor

Methodist Episcopal
Cooper A. M. E.
Zion Church
833 Campbell Street
Rev. W. R. Lovell, Pastor

Methodist Episcopal
Cooper A. M. E.
Zion Church
833 Campbell Street
Rev. W. R. Lovell, Pastor

Methodist Episcopal
Cooper A. M. E.
Zion Church
833 Campbell Street
Rev. W. R. Lovell, Pastor

Methodist Episcopal
Cooper A. M. E.
Zion Church
833 Campbell Street
Rev. W. R. Lovell, Pastor

Methodist Episcopal
Cooper A. M. E.
Zion Church
833 Campbell Street
Rev. W. R. Lovell, Pastor

Methodist Episcopal
Cooper A. M. E.
Zion Church
833 Campbell Street
Rev. W. R. Lovell, Pastor

Methodist Episcopal
Cooper A. M. E.
Zion Church
833 Campbell Street
Rev. W. R. Lovell, Pastor

Methodist Episcopal
Cooper A. M. E.
Zion Church
833 Campbell Street
Rev. W. R. Lovell, Pastor

Services on Anniversary

Anniversary services will be held at the Park Congregational church at 2 o'clock. The occasion will be supplementary to the fortieth anniversary services held at the church on Friday evening, April 27.

Dr. Mathew Morton, president of the board of trustees, is in charge of the program. There will be special speakers and music.

Park Congregational church was organized April 28, 1883, with twenty-six charter members. Mrs. Geneva Kimble of Berkeley, one of the charter members, was present at the celebration Friday night.

The first trustees of the church were: A. B. Dixon, H. D. Irwin, J. W. Crawford, Thomas Stevenson. H. L. Adams was first pastor and Thomas Stevenson was the first clerk.

The old church building was used continuously from 1883 until 1913 when the new building on the corner of Fairview and Ellis streets was dedicated. Reverend L. D. Yeakum was minister of the church at this time, and it was largely due to his untiring efforts and unselfish devotion that the new building became a reality.

The ministers who have served the Park church since its organization are as follows: H. L. Adams, I. O. Toby, W. F. Bickford, G. B. Allen, E. Lyman Hood, S. G. Arnett, E. B. Bradley, W. H. Souder, J. R. Knodell, F. M. Price, G. D. Yeakum, Huber Burr, N. W. Pendleton and the present minister, Reverend G. A. Werner.

Danish-Norwegian Baptist
Rev. P. Petersen will speak on the theme "Jesus the Bread of Life" at the evening service tomorrow at the Danish-Norwegian Baptist church. The services will be in the English language. At the morning service at 11 Dr. Petersen will speak on the subject "Jesus Our Teacher." Sunday school meets at 10 o'clock. The 11 o'clock primary class is temporarily discontinued. The Channing Club meets at 7:30 p. m.

Plymouth Church
CHARLES L. KLOSS, Minister
11:00 A. M.—"THE QUALITY OF HONESTY" Tenor and Baritone Duet
7:30 P. M.—"LITTLE FIDELITIES" Music—Quartet of soloists and chorus.
Director, Lowell Redfield
May 6—P. M., Special Music Week Program.

Pilgrim Church
8th Ave. near East 15th St.
11:00 A. M.—"THE BEGINNING OF WISDOM"
6:30 P. M.—Christian Endeavor
ARTHUR E. PATTERSON, Minister

Methodist Episcopal
EIGHTH AVENUE M. E.
Eighty Ave. and East 17th St.
Morning sermon by the pastor—"GOD AND A PATRIOT."
Evening, Rev. N. E. Gibbs of Shattuck Avenue Church.
Miss L. Verne Potter in "NEGRO SPIRITUALS."
Rev. Charles W. Null, Pastor
Hear J. Whitcomb Brougher at Municipal Auditorium, April 30

Methodist Episcopal
EIGHTH AVENUE M. E.
Eighty Ave. and East 17th St.
Morning sermon by the pastor—"GOD AND A PATRIOT."
Evening, Rev. N. E. Gibbs of Shattuck Avenue Church.
Miss L. Verne Potter in "NEGRO SPIRITUALS."
Rev. Charles W. Null, Pastor
Hear J. Whitcomb Brougher at Municipal Auditorium, April 30

Methodist Episcopal
EIGHTH AVENUE M. E.
Eighty Ave. and East 17th St.
Morning sermon by the pastor—"GOD AND A PATRIOT."
Evening, Rev. N. E. Gibbs of Shattuck Avenue Church.
Miss L. Verne Potter in "NEGRO SPIRITUALS."
Rev. Charles W. Null, Pastor
Hear J. Whitcomb Brougher at Municipal Auditorium, April 30

Methodist Episcopal
EIGHTH AVENUE M. E.
Eighty Ave. and East 17th St.
Morning sermon by the pastor—"GOD AND A PATRIOT."
Evening, Rev. N. E. Gibbs of Shattuck Avenue Church.
Miss L. Verne Potter in "NEGRO SPIRITUALS."
Rev. Charles W. Null, Pastor
Hear J. Whitcomb Brougher at Municipal Auditorium, April 30

Methodist Episcopal
EIGHTH AVENUE M. E.
Eighty Ave. and East 17th St.
Morning sermon by the pastor—"GOD AND A PATRIOT."
Evening, Rev. N. E. Gibbs of Shattuck Avenue Church.
Miss L. Verne Potter in "NEGRO SPIRITUALS."
Rev. Charles W. Null, Pastor
Hear J. Whitcomb Brougher at Municipal Auditorium, April 30

Methodist Episcopal
EIGHTH AVENUE M. E.
Eighty Ave. and East 17th St.
Morning sermon by the pastor—"GOD AND A PATRIOT."
Evening, Rev. N. E. Gibbs of Shattuck Avenue Church.
Miss L. Verne Potter in "NEGRO SPIRITUALS."
Rev. Charles W. Null, Pastor
Hear J. Whitcomb Brougher at Municipal Auditorium, April 30

Methodist Episcopal
EIGHTH AVENUE M. E.
Eighty Ave. and East 17th St.
Morning sermon by the pastor—"GOD AND A PATRIOT."
Evening, Rev. N. E. Gibbs of Shattuck Avenue Church.
Miss L. Verne Potter in "NEGRO SPIRITUALS."
Rev. Charles W. Null, Pastor
Hear J. Whitcomb Brougher at Municipal Auditorium, April 30

Methodist Episcopal
EIGHTH AVENUE M. E.
Eighty Ave. and East 17th St.
Morning sermon by the pastor—"GOD AND A PATRIOT."
Evening, Rev. N. E. Gibbs of Shattuck Avenue Church.
Miss L. Verne Potter in "NEGRO SPIRITUALS."
Rev. Charles W. Null, Pastor
Hear J. Whitcomb Brougher at Municipal Auditorium, April 30

Methodist Episcopal
EIGHTH AVENUE M. E.
Eighty Ave. and East 17th St.
Morning sermon by the pastor—"GOD AND A PATRIOT."
Evening, Rev. N. E. Gibbs of Shattuck Avenue Church.
Miss L. Verne Potter in "NEGRO SPIRITUALS."
Rev. Charles W. Null, Pastor
Hear J. Whitcomb Brougher at Municipal Auditorium, April 30

Methodist Episcopal
EIGHTH AVENUE M. E.
Eighty Ave. and East 17th St.
Morning sermon by the pastor—"GOD AND A PATRIOT."
Evening, Rev. N. E. Gibbs of Shattuck Avenue Church.
Miss L. Verne Potter in "NEGRO SPIRITUALS."
Rev. Charles W. Null, Pastor
Hear J. Whitcomb Brougher at Municipal Auditorium, April 30

Methodist Episcopal
EIGHTH AVENUE M. E.
Eighty Ave. and East 17th St.
Morning sermon by the pastor—"GOD AND A PATRIOT."
Evening, Rev. N. E. Gibbs of Shattuck Avenue Church.
Miss L. Verne Potter in "NEGRO SPIRITUALS."
Rev. Charles W. Null, Pastor
Hear J. Whitcomb Brougher at Municipal Auditorium, April 30

Dr. Brougher Will Talk on 'Day by Day'

"Can Coue Make You Better and Better?" will be the theme of Dr. James Whitcomb Brougher, who will lecture on the subject "Can Coue Make You Better and Better?" at the Auditorium theater Monday night.



Thousands of Oakland and Eastway people are talking about Coue; indeed the versatile Frenchman has achieved the distinction of being the best seller among non-fiction. To get the best possible side-lights on Coue and his "ism" everyone should attend the Brougher lecture at the Auditorium theater Monday evening. Tickets may be obtained at any of the churches tomorrow or from Miss Z. W. Potter, at Sherman, Clay & Company.

PARISH WHIST PARTY.
The St. Louis Parish announces a whist party to be given at the Parish auditorium on East Fourteenth street, and One Hundredth avenue, Saturday evening, May 5.

Congregational
THE DOWN-TOWN CHURCH
Twelfth and Clay Streets
11:00 A. M.
Dr. Frederick Vining Fisher preaches on
"The City; What Will It Do to the Church? What Will the Church Do to the City?"

Congregational
THE DOWN-TOWN CHURCH
Twelfth and Clay Streets
11:00 A. M.
Dr. Frederick Vining Fisher preaches on
"The City; What Will It Do to the Church? What Will the Church Do to the City?"

Congregational
THE DOWN-TOWN CHURCH
Twelfth and Clay Streets
11:00 A. M.
Dr. Frederick Vining Fisher preaches on
"The City; What Will It Do to the Church? What Will the Church Do to the City?"

Congregational
THE DOWN-TOWN CHURCH
Twelfth and Clay Streets
11:00 A. M.
Dr. Frederick Vining Fisher preaches on
"The City; What Will It Do to the Church? What Will the Church Do to the City?"

Congregational
THE DOWN-TOWN CHURCH
Twelfth and Clay Streets
11:00 A. M.
Dr. Frederick Vining Fisher preaches on
"The City; What Will It Do to the Church? What Will the Church Do to the City?"

Congregational
THE DOWN-TOWN CHURCH
Twelfth and Clay Streets
11:00 A. M.
Dr. Frederick Vining Fisher preaches on
"The City; What Will It Do to the Church? What Will the Church Do to the City?"

Congregational
THE DOWN-TOWN CHURCH
Twelfth and Clay Streets
11:00 A. M.
Dr. Frederick Vining Fisher preaches on
"The City; What Will It Do to the Church? What Will the Church Do to the City?"

Congregational
THE DOWN-TOWN CHURCH
Twelfth and Clay Streets
11:00 A. M.
Dr. Frederick Vining Fisher preaches on
"The City; What Will It Do to the Church? What Will the Church Do to the City?"

Congregational
THE DOWN-TOWN CHURCH
Twelfth and Clay Streets
11:00 A. M.
Dr. Frederick Vining Fisher preaches on
"The City; What Will It Do to the Church? What Will the Church Do to the City?"

Congregational
THE DOWN-TOWN CHURCH
Twelfth and Clay Streets
11:00 A. M.
Dr. Frederick Vining Fisher preaches on
"The City; What Will It Do to the Church? What Will the Church Do to the City?"

Congregational
THE DOWN-TOWN CHURCH
Twelfth and Clay Streets
11:00 A. M.
Dr. Frederick Vining Fisher preaches on
"The City; What Will It Do to the Church? What Will the Church Do to the City?"

Congregational
THE DOWN-TOWN CHURCH
Twelfth and Clay Streets
11:00 A. M.
Dr. Frederick Vining Fisher preaches on
"The City; What Will It Do to the Church? What Will the Church Do to the City?"

Congregational
THE DOWN-TOWN CHURCH
Twelfth and Clay Streets
11:00 A. M.
Dr. Frederick Vining Fisher preaches on
"The City; What Will It Do to the Church? What Will the Church Do to the City?"

Congregational
THE DOWN-TOWN CHURCH
Twelfth and Clay Streets
11:00 A. M.
Dr. Frederick Vining Fisher preaches on
"The City; What Will It Do to the Church? What Will the Church Do to the City?"

Congregational
THE DOWN-TOWN CHURCH
Twelfth and Clay Streets
11:00 A. M.
Dr. Frederick Vining Fisher preaches on
"The City; What Will It Do to the Church? What Will the Church Do to the City?"

Congregational
THE DOWN-TOWN CHURCH
Twelfth and Clay Streets
11:00 A. M.
Dr. Frederick Vining Fisher preaches on
"The City; What

At Church School Big

Last Monday evening the Inter-denominational normal training school opened with a large attendance at the First Congregational church. From seven o'clock on the classes were in full swing. Experienced and inexperienced vacation school workers selected courses to meet their needs, the only difficulty being the desire to be in one or more classes at the same time. About a dozen boys scouts in uniform were on hand to conduct those registering to their classes.

Before the training school closes every phase of vacation school work will have been taken up, so that it behooves those who intend to work in the vacation schools to get this training now. The only cost is a small fee for incidental expenses.

A splendid assortment of books, pamphlets and handouts designed to meet the needs of students is in charge of Miss Corinne Gee of the Presbyterian book store.

Baptist.

Golden Gate Baptist Church
54th and Gaskett.
(one block east of San Pablo)
WILLARD FULLER, Pastor.
9:45 A. M.—Sunday School.
11:00 A. M.—"Prepared Things."
2:00 P. M.—"Letter of Jesus Christ to the Church in Laodicea."

Swedish Baptist Church
Tenth and Magnolia Streets
REV. JOHN FRIBORG, Pastor
Sunday School, 9:45 A. M.
Sermon by pastor, 11 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Young People's Meeting 5:30 p. m.

Danish Norwegian Church
25th Ave. and E. 14th.
Sunday school, 10 a. m.; preaching, 11 a. m. and 8 p. m.; B. Y. P. U., 7 p. m.

Deity Baptist Church
(Penniman Ave., near 35th)
We seek the lost and edify the saved. L. W. Hendrickson, Pastor.

FIRST BAPTIST CHURCH
John Snape, D.D., Pastor

George W. Phillips
TOMORROW NIGHT
at 7:45
'Lot's Real Estate Venture'

ALSO
'He Shall Feed His Flock' from Handel's 'Messiah'—a contralto solo by Ruth Hall Crandall.

SUNDAY MORNING
The graduating class of the Berkeley Baptist Divinity School will attend to hear Dr. Snape speak upon, "To Think Without Confusion Clearly." L. Griswold Sharpe, tenor soloist, will sing Knapp's "Open the Gates of the Temple."

CIVIC AUDITORIUM, MONDAY NIGHT,
APRIL 30, at 8 o'clock.
DR. JAMES WHITCOMB BROUGH, of the Los Angeles Auditorium, in a popular address, "Can God Make Us Better and Better?" Single admission fifty cents. 60.

21st & TELEGRAPH AVE. One block from Y.M.C.A.

Christian and Missionary Alliance
We preach Jesus as Savior, Sanctifier, Healer and Coming King.

SUNDAY SERVICES
Bible School 9:45 A. M.
Morning Worship 11:00 A. M.
Open Air Service 6:30 P. M.
Evangelistic Service 7:30 P. M.

Prayer Meeting Tuesday and Saturday evenings. Divine Healing Wednesday afternoon. Young People's meeting Friday evening.

Thirtieth Street, Bet. Telegraph Ave. and Grove St.
R. H. MOON, Pastor
Church Phone, Piedmont 7201

STEWART'S LAST DAY
IN THE
GOSPEL AUDITORIUM
42nd and Rich Sts., Near Telegraph Avenue
Three Stirring Addresses on Sunday

3:00 P. M.
"If Left Behind When Christ Comes, What Then?"

6:30 P. M.
"Three Judgment Scenes"

7:45 P. M.
"Eternal Issues"

COME EARLY AND SECURE A SEAT
ALL WELCOME

ALLEN H. STEWART,
Scottish Evangelist

Is Topic for Discussion

The last in the series of modern miracles "The Miracle of the Mental Radio," will be discussed tomorrow morning by Bernard C. Ruggles at the First Universalist church which meets in the Rose room at Hotel Oakland.

On Tuesday night, Dr. Ruggles lectures on "The Inferiority Complex—How to Eradicate It." The lecture is given in Room 107, under the auspices of the Tuesday night truth class.

On next Friday afternoon at 3 o'clock Dr. Ruggles holds a class which is free to all at the Metaphysical Library, 408 Central Bank Building. The subject of study presented in lecture-lessons is "Spiritual Health and Healing."

A dramatic recital for the benefit of the library will be given on Monday afternoon at 2:30.

Maytime Festival To Top Mt. Diablo

In lieu of the Easter services which were to be held at the summit of Mt. Diablo a Maytime festival will be conducted by the musical societies under the direction of Mrs. Winifred Hanton and the Martinez Chamber of Commerce, at the top of the mountain tomorrow afternoon.

Cooper A. M. E. Zion

"What Is Life?" will be the theme discussed by Rev. W. R. Lovell, pastor, at the Cooper A. M. E. Zion Church tomorrow morning. In the evening Dr. Lovell will speak on the subject, "Fear and Faith."

The annual bazaar of the Calendar Club, under the direction of Mrs. Nora Hackett, president, is now in progress.

The debt-paying rally will close Sunday, May 6. All ministers of the Bay region are invited with their congregations to worship at Zion church in the afternoon. Dinner will be served free from 1 to 3 p. m.

Presbyterian

Brooklyn Church
12th Avenue and East 15th Street
Rev. Robert E. Cooper, Pastor.
11:00 A. M.
"THE WAR OF THE SOUL"

7:45 P. M.
"THE LISTENING SOUL"

Park Boulevard Church
(St. James)
Hampel and Park Boulevard.
"THE OLD-FASHIONED MOTHER"

7:30 P. M.
"THE MODERN MOTHER"

Rev. J. B. Donaldson, Pastor

Fruitvale Presbyterian
Palmetto St., near Boston Ave.
Rev. P. M. Walker, pastor.
Sunday school, 9:45 a. m.; morning service, 11 a. m.; intermediate C. B., 4 p. m.; Y. P. S. C. E., 8:45 p. m.; evening service, 7:30 p. m.; prayer meeting, Wednesday 7:45 p. m.

San Leandro Presbyterian
"The Church Under the Big Tree"
1345 Clark St., near Monroe Drive, minister, services at 11 a. m. and 7:45 p. m. Evening.
"How May I Know What God Wants Me to Do With My Life?"

Presbyterian.

First Presbyterian Church
Oakland's Temple Beautiful—Twenty-sixth and Broadway
DR. FRANK M. SILSLEY, Pastor, will preach

Millions die but nowhere does Christ teach that the final Heaven comes when we die.

Will the Final Heaven be in the skies or on this Earth—changed and renovated?

Will Berkeley, hills and Lake Merritt be in Heaven? What will be the work and the music of Heaven?

What will be the enjoyment? Why no jazz and marathon dancing?

Shall we live as different families or one family?

"The Final Heaven of Victorious Believers"
Musical Program by Temple Choir

Soloist, Mrs. Mary Groom Richards, celebrated Welsh contralto, who has sung before brilliant audiences in this country and abroad.

11:00 A. M.
"The Watchers in the Garden"

Monday, May 1, 11 a. m., Dr. J. W. Hughes lecture in Auditorium Theatre—"CAN GOD MAKE US BETTER AND BETTER?"

United Presbyterian
FIRST UNITED PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH
Corner College and Harwood Avenues
EDGAR FUNTENEY SMITH, Pastor

Song service and Bible School at 9:45, Mr. R. E. Howard, superintendent.

preach at both services. Subject, "THE POWER OF THE CROSS." Subject evening sermon, "THE POWER IN ITS RELATION TO PERFECTION." Prayer meeting Wednesday evening at 7:45. All cordially invited.

Danish Bishop Speaks Monday In City Church

BISHOP HAROLD OSTEN-FELDT of Sjælland, Denmark, will speak at Our Savior Danish Lutheran church Monday, April 30, at 8 p. m. Bishop Ostensfeldt received the invitation of two Danish Lutheran synods to visit their congregations in the United States. This marks the first occasion that a Danish bishop has visited convocations in America. He will go up the coast to Seattle from Oakland, thence to New York and home.

"Memories Of Emerson" Will Be Told

"Today" will be the subject of the sermon by Rev. Clarence Reed Sunday at 11 a. m. Charles J. Woodbury, who was a personal friend of Ralph Waldo Emerson, will speak at the Adult Class at 10 a. m. on "Memories of Emerson." An institute for religious education is being held in the First Unitarian church of Berkeley. Delegates are present from the Unitarian churches of Northern California. The institute is in charge of Dr. Florence Buck of Boston, who is giving a course of lectures on "Bible Drama and Church Pageantry." Professor Charles E. Rugh is giving a series on "How to Teach Religion." A number of lectures have been given this week by Professor Breitwieser of the University of California.

A public meeting in the interest of religious education will be held in the First Unitarian church of Oakland tomorrow at 7:30 p. m. A pageant entitled "The Renewal of Life" will be given by the children and young people under the direction of Dr. Buck. The pageant will be followed by short addresses as follows: "The New Era in Religious Education," Rev. Clarence Reed; "The Training and Education of Youth," Professor Edward Hulme; "Youth and the Untraveled World," President Aurelia H. Reinhardt.

Rev. Florence Buck, D.D., of Boston, is the associate secretary of the department of religious education of the American Unitarian

Presbyterian

Welsh Presbyterian
Eighteenth and Castro Streets.

REV. O. R. WILLIAMS, Minister

11:00 A. M.—ENGLISH
7:30 P. M.—Music Rehearsal

San Leandro Presbyterian
"The Church Under the Big Tree"

1345 Clark St., near Monroe Drive, minister, services at 11 a. m. and 7:45 p. m. Evening.

"How May I Know What God Wants Me to Do With My Life?"

Presbyterian.

First Presbyterian Church
Oakland's Temple Beautiful—Twenty-sixth and Broadway

DR. FRANK M. SILSLEY, Pastor, will preach

Millions die but nowhere does Christ teach that the final Heaven comes when we die.

Will the Final Heaven be in the skies or on this Earth—changed and renovated?

Will Berkeley, hills and Lake Merritt be in Heaven? What will be the work and the music of Heaven?

What will be the enjoyment? Why no jazz and marathon dancing?

Shall we live as different families or one family?

"The Final Heaven of Victorious Believers"
Musical Program by Temple Choir

Soloist, Mrs. Mary Groom Richards, celebrated Welsh contralto, who has sung before brilliant audiences in this country and abroad.

11:00 A. M.
"The Watchers in the Garden"

Monday, May 1, 11 a. m., Dr. J. W. Hughes lecture in Auditorium Theatre—"CAN GOD MAKE US BETTER AND BETTER?"

United Presbyterian
FIRST UNITED PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH
Corner College and Harwood Avenues
EDGAR FUNTENEY SMITH, Pastor

Song service and Bible School at 9:45, Mr. R. E. Howard, superintendent.

preach at both services. Subject, "THE POWER OF THE CROSS." Subject evening sermon, "THE POWER IN ITS RELATION TO PERFECTION." Prayer meeting Wednesday evening at 7:45. All cordially invited.

First Unitarian

LAST AND BEST.
If you missed the rest, don't miss the best of the series on Modern Miracles. Bernard C. Ruggles has reserved the best for the last of these greatly appreciated addresses. He speaks Sunday at 11 a. m.

"The Miracle of the Mental Radio"
FIRST UNIVERSALIST CHURCH
Hotel Oakland, Rose Room, Alice Street Entrance

TUESDAY EVENING, 8 P. M.
A Lecture in the course on Mental Surgery which you need to hear. "The Inferiority Complex: How to Eradicate It." Room 107.

FRIDAY, 8 P. M.
Metaphysical Library, 408 Central Bank Building
A class open to all on Spiritual Health and Healing
NOTE—Mr. Ruggles can be seen Monday, Wednesday, Friday, 10-12, in office adjoining the Library

Interdenominational
MONTMONT CHURCH
Charles D. Milliken, Minister
9:45 A. M.—Sunday School. Music directed by Professor Ball.
11:30 A. M.—Rev. Frank Hodgdon from Boston

Graduation Of Divinity Students Set

The Eighteenth Annual commencement of the Berkeley Baptist Divinity School will be held tomorrow, Monday and Tuesday. The educational sermon will be preached by Dr. John Snape in the First Baptist church, Oakland, tomorrow morning. The annual missionary sermon will be by Rev. L. J. Sawyer of San Francisco in the First Baptist church, Berkeley, at 7:45 p. m.

On Monday afternoon, at 2 o'clock, the trustees hold their annual meeting. Monday evening at the Divinity School building the faculty will tender a reception to the students and the friends of the institution.

The annual business meeting will be held at the school at 11 a. m. Tuesday and the annual luncheon of the alumni will be at noon Tuesday at the Scholastic. Telegraph avenue and Channing Way, Berkeley.

The annual conference will be held at 2 p. m. Tuesday at the school. The general subject being "The Outlook of the Church in America." The following topics will be discussed: "The Church as a Factor in American Life," Rev. R. B. Fiske, D. D., Fresno; "Difficulties Confronting the Churches," Rev. Elijah A. Hays, D. D., Berkeley; "The Churches Meets the Situation," Rev. James S. West, D. D., San Francisco.

The annual dinner will be held in the First Church of Berkeley at 5:30 p. m. Tuesday. Following the dinner, at 8:00 p. m., the graduation exercises will take place in the auditorium of the church. The address will be given by the Rev. James Whitcomb Brough, D. D., of Los Angeles, on the subject, "Keys and Keyholes," followed by the conferring of degrees and diplomas by President Claiborne M. Hill, D. D.

WILL TALK ON "KOREA."
The Missionary Society of Pioneer Memorial church meets Tuesday, May 1, at 1:30 at the church. Luncheon will be served at 2 p. m. William Astor, superintendent of the Oriental work on the coast, will speak on "Korea."

association and also the editor of the Beacon. She is a graduate of the Meadville Theological school and later was a student in Manchester college at Oxford. For a number of years she was the minister of Unitarian churches in Cleveland, Ohio; Kenosha, Wisconsin, and Alameda. She has been for many years in much demand as a lecturer before women's clubs.

Dr. Buck is an authority on the use of pageantry in the church school.

Lutheran

First Lutheran
Sixteenth and Grove Streets
REV. W. S. DYSINGER, PASTOR
Preaching 11 a. m. and 7:30 p. m.

We Believe the Bible and Preach the Gospel

Our Savior's Danish Lutheran Church
7th Ave. and E. 18th St.
Services, 11 a. m. and 8 p. m.; B. Y. P. U., 7:30 p. m. Evening.

Friday, 8 p. m. O. Ryo Olsen, pastor, 506 E. 20th st.

Lutheran.

Trinity Norwegian Lutheran Church
823 Athens Ave., near San Pablo and 25th St.
O. T. BRANDRUP, Pastor

9:45 A. M.—Sunday School and Bible Class
Scandinavian Services Sunday, April 29, 11 A. M.
Rev. J. C. Olberg will preach.

Y. P. Social Meeting next Tuesday at 8:00 p. m.
Ladies' Aid next Thursday at 2:00 P. M.

Christian

Elmhurst Christian Church
E. 14th and 38th Ave. (Car 8)
ROBERT L. McVATSON, Pastor
Church Phone Elm, 824

Home Phone Fiv, 697V
Worship and Sermon 11 a. m. and 7:45 p. m.

Sunday School 10 a. m.

Christian Endeavor 6:30 p. m.

Christian

Fruitvale Christian Church
Fruitvale Ave. and East 17th St.
REV. KELLY O'NEILL, Pastor

11 A. M.
"Making Character in the Home"

8:00 P. M.—Miss Elizabeth B. Swanwick, author of Associated Churches of Oakland, will deliver an address. Also five-minute talk by pastor on "Inasmuch."

First Christian

The First Christian Church
Grand Avenue and Webster Street
DR. HARVEY O. BREEDEN, Pastor.

"The church where you are a stranger but once"

11:00 A. M.
"The Greatest Thing in the World"

By DR. BREEDEN

Rev. Vernon White, recently of Honolulu, will deliver a lecture on Hawaii, richly illustrated by stereoscopic pictures. Chorus Choir of thirty voices. Tenor and baritone solos.

Theophilical

THEOSOPHICAL SOCIETY
219 Pacific Building
NO LECTURE SUNDAY EVENING
Free class for inquirers every Wednesday, 8:00 p. m.
Library and Reading Room open daily 12 to 4 p. m.

Divine Healing
PENTECOSTAL MEETING FOR DIVINE HEALING held by Mrs. CARIE J. BENTON every Monday at 2:30 p. m. DANISH HALL, 184 11th St., near Madison.
"The prayer of faith shall save the sick and the Lord shall raise him up." The sick prayed for without charge. All welcome.

Mazdaznan
MAZDAZNAN
DR. O. Z. A. Hanish, "Science and Faith" MISSIONARY HALL, 553 Fifteenth St., Bet. Clay and Jefferson
Sunday and Tuesday, 8 p. m.

Eljiah to Be Sung at Centennial



WALTER H. BUNDY, baritone, who will sing in "Selections from Eljiah" at Centennial Presbyterian church tomorrow evening.

"Selections from Eljiah" will be the feature of special musical services at the Centennial Presbyterian church tomorrow evening. Miss Florence Morrison, contralto; Mrs. Emma L. Doug, soprano; Mrs. Ethlyn Hampel, soprano; Walter H. Bundy, baritone, and Guy L. Brown, tenor, will render a number of solo and quartet selections. The story of "Eljiah" will be told by the pastor, Rev. E. C. Phillee.

At the morning service Rev. Phillee will have for his theme "Plone from the Rock." At this service the choir will sing "I Will Magnify Thee" (Gerald Harton).

'Quality of Honesty' To Be Pastor's Topic

"The Quality of Honesty" will be the theme of Dr. Charles L. Klose, pastor, at Plymouth church tomorrow morning. In the evening he will speak on "Little Fidelity." Lowell Redfield has prepared a fine musical program for the morning service as follows: Quartet, "Sun of My Soul" (Holden); duet, tenor and bass, "Jesus, Blessed Savior" (St. Saens). The evening service includes the following music: Choral first for soprano and alto, "They Shall Hunger No More" (Haydn); chorus, "The Radiant Moon Hath Passed" (Woodward). The Women's League will hold their next monthly meeting Thursday, May 3. An interesting program will follow the 1 o'clock luncheon. The speaker of the afternoon will be Miss Florence Livingston, author of "The Cursed Cup." Her subject will be "Our Changing Standards."

Lutheran.

Trinity Norwegian Lutheran Church
823 Athens Ave., near San Pablo and 25th St.
O. T. BRANDRUP, Pastor

9:45 A. M.—Sunday School and Bible Class
Scandinavian Services Sunday, April 29, 11 A. M.
Rev. J. C. Olberg will preach.

Y. P. Social Meeting next Tuesday at 8:00 p. m.
Ladies' Aid next Thursday at 2:00 P. M.

Christian

Elmhurst Christian Church
E. 14th and 38th Ave. (Car 8)
ROBERT L. McVATSON, Pastor
Church Phone Elm, 824

Home Phone Fiv, 697V
Worship and Sermon 11 a. m. and 7:45 p. m.

Sunday School 10 a. m.

Christian Endeavor 6:30 p. m.

Christian

Fruitvale Christian Church
Fruitvale Ave. and East 17th St.
REV. KELLY O'NEILL, Pastor

11 A. M.
"Making Character in the Home"

8:00 P. M.—Miss Elizabeth B. Swanwick, author of Associated Churches of Oakland, will deliver an address. Also five-minute talk by pastor on "Inasmuch."

First Christian

The First Christian Church
Grand Avenue and Webster Street
DR. HARVEY O. BREEDEN, Pastor.

"The church where you are a stranger but once"

11:00 A. M.
"The Greatest Thing in the World"

By DR. BREEDEN

Rev. Vernon White, recently of Honolulu, will deliver a lecture on Hawaii, richly illustrated by stereoscopic pictures. Chorus Choir of thirty voices. Tenor and baritone solos.

Theophilical

THEOSOPHICAL SOCIETY
219 Pacific Building
NO LECTURE SUNDAY EVENING
Free class for inquirers every Wednesday, 8:00 p. m.
Library and Reading Room open daily 12 to 4 p. m.

Divine Healing
PENTECOSTAL MEETING FOR DIVINE HEALING held by Mrs. CARIE J. BENTON every Monday at 2:30 p. m. DANISH HALL, 184 11th St., near Madison.
"The prayer of faith shall save the sick and the Lord shall raise him up." The sick prayed for without charge. All welcome.

Mazdaznan
MAZDAZNAN
DR. O. Z. A. Hanish, "Science and Faith" MISSIONARY HALL, 553 Fifteenth St., Bet. Clay and Jefferson
Sunday and Tuesday, 8 p. m.

First Baptist Church to Have Educational Day

Tomorrow will be somewhat of an "Educational Day" at the First Baptist Church as the graduates of the Berkeley Baptist Divinity school will attend the morning service in a body as a part of their commencement exercises. Dr. Snape has been giving a series of Monday afternoon lectures at the school on "Evangelism" as a part of their curriculum, and they will thus honor him by their presence at church.

Dr. Snape will preach on "To Think Without Confusion Clearly." In the evening, he will exchange pulpits with Rev. George W. Phillips of the Tenth Avenue Baptist church, and Mr. Phillips' sermon will be on "Lot's Real Estate Venture."

The monthly meeting of the

Women's Auxiliary has been changed from next Tuesday to Friday because of the delegates who will be in attendance at the meeting of the South Pacific district in Sacramento. The devotional service will be held at 2 p. m. by Mrs. A. V. Willey, followed by a missionary program under the direction of Mrs. G. M. Thomas.

Miss Velva Brown, a member of the church and a new appointee of the Home Mission Society, who expects to go to China in September as a medical missionary, will speak on "Ready To Go."

There will be reports from the motor corps returned from Sacramento, and plans announced relative to the coming year's work. A cafeteria luncheon will be served at noon.

The Concord
Louis Allen

Bible Best Seller.
So-called "best sellers" come and go almost monthly, but the best seller, the one book which has found greatest sale for the past three centuries is not a Hudsonian super-sex novel, nor a Harold Bell Wright augmented Western yarn, but the book of books—the Bible.

Ever since the first book was printed, four and a half centuries ago—it was a Bible by the way—the Bible has outlasted every other book. Year by year the Bible has been printed each year with increasing numbers, until during the past century the Bibles printed reached the 550,000,000 mark. The Bible has been translated in whole or in part into 776 languages or dialects.

Recently the American Bible Society gave an order to a New York publisher to print 1,500,000 volumes of Scripture portions, in English and Spanish, each book to be 64 pages each and to be sold at 10 cents.

South America for one cent. During the past year, 1922, the sale of Bibles all over the world amounted to 30,000,000.

The best selling book in the world is a running true to form, but few of us realize the surprising extent of Bible sales.

Alabama Town Makes Record.
In this age when the automobile has come to keep many a former church-goer a stranger to his pastor, and which substitutes only too often joy rides for the young folks who formerly looked forward to Sunday school attendance with real relish, it is refreshing to read that going to church and attending Sunday school hasn't entirely gone out of fashion, at least in one Alabama town.

A correspondent of the Alabama Baptist writes: "Our town of 160 while inhabitants had 121 in Sunday school this morning. Out of a possible forty-six there were forty-two men in the Bible class. Can you beat this?"

We pass the reply up to Pastors, pastors, but with a growing suspicion that they can't.

Episcopal Bishop Will Confirm Class

On tomorrow the Rt. Rev. R. L. Parsons, D. D., Bishop Coadjutor of the Diocese of California, will visit St. Paul's church, Bay Place and Montecito avenue. At the eleven o'clock service he will confirm a class of adults and children who have been receiving instruction for a number of weeks.

Emmanuel Swed, M. E.

Dr. A. C. Stevens, president of the National Training School, San Francisco, will be the speaker at both services in the Emmanuel Swedish M. E. church.

Oakland Tribune
Supreme on Continental Side of San Francisco Bay
Established February 21, 1871
FOUNDED BY WM. E. DARGIE
Member American Newspaper Publishers' Association
Member Audit Bureau of Circulations
Exclusive Complete Associated Press Service for
Great Eastbay
Full United Press Service
International News Service
Universal News Service
Consolidated Press Association
Exclusive for Great Eastbay
The Tribune is published daily except on Sundays and public holidays. It is published at the Tribune Building, corner of Thirteenth and Franklin Sts., Phone Lakeside 6000. Entered as second-class matter February 21, 1908, at the Postoffice of Oakland, Cal., under act of Congress March 3, 1879.
Subscription Rates by Carrier
One month\$3.85 (Six months (in adv.) \$21.75
Three months\$11.25 (One year (in adv.) \$69.00
Subscription Rates by Mail Postage Paid
United States, Mexico and Canada
(All Mail Subscriptions Are Payable in Advance)
One month\$3.85 (Six months (in adv.) \$21.75
Three months\$11.25 (One year (in adv.) \$69.00
SUNDAY EDITION BY MAIL
One month\$5.00 (Six months (in adv.) \$25.00
Three months\$15.00 (One year (in adv.) \$50.00
TO SUBSCRIBERS
Subscribers failing to receive their paper by 6:30 p.m. daily or 9 a.m. Sunday will please report the same to THE TRIBUNE Office by telephone (Lakeside 6000), and a special messenger will be dispatched at once with a copy of THE TRIBUNE.
SATURDAY, APRIL 28, 1923.

THE BORAH ARGUMENT.

Although a number of political opponents of President Harding have spoken there have been, so far, no replies to his recent speech on an international court of justice that are worthy of attention as contributing to the argument. In his haste to secure publicity and, perhaps, in a desire to be recognized as a leader in the opposition, Senator Borah has been forced to use outworn phrases and the methods of the man who speaks to prejudice rather than reason. There is nothing in his address attacking the world court idea to refute anything the President has said. It is a speech of insinuation and doubtful prediction calculated to leave the reader confused or with the mistaken idea that the League of Nations and the International Court are one and the same thing. For at least a score of years the Republican party has stood for an international court of justice. That has been the sentiment and the goal of statesmen. When the League of Nations was organized one of its first and greatest acts was the establishment of a world court of this nature. The League was able to organize this court when a dozen or more nations acting independently could have done nothing. The court is so organized that it may settle international questions of justice without reference to League affiliation or League business. It is an independent body and any nation not belonging to the League may participate in its labors and benefits. President Harding made sure of that. In his thorough manner he presented the situation in his address to the Associated Press. Those who persist in the declaration that participation in the world court is entering the League are willfully blinding themselves to the facts or are deliberately seeking capital in the fact that it was the League that made the court possible. The Borah position is that anything in which the League has had a hand is damned. It is quite possible the public will demand better logic before it gives up the hope that the leading nations of the world establish sane and orderly methods for settling disputes.

ADVERTISING CALIFORNIA.

In a number of ways the Eastbay and California are being given favorable publicity in all parts of the United States. It is not difficult to understand that the Snow pictures carrying the name of the Oakland Museum and Oakland sponsorship will help to place this city in the minds of many thousands. Perhaps there are not so many who know that the Parthenon of the University of California has done even more. All of the New York papers, and newspapers in Philadelphia, Boston, Chicago and dozens of other large cities have devoted considerable space to the annual pageant of the women of the university at Berkeley. For two reasons this has been done. One is that the costumes, settings, and beautiful girls lead themselves to the making of attractive pictures and another is the growing appreciation of dramatic effort which comes from the community. The Parthenon is the work of the women students. It is written and produced by them and express their ideals and their art. That is why the Philadelphia Ledger said the other day that "in point of beauty of the participants and costuming it surpassed all previous efforts" and devoted a half page to the subject. In all of the pictures and descriptions California is shown in April a land of sunshine and flowers. The East this year looked upon a garden spot at a time when winter back there came back to belie the promise of spring. Aside from its evident artistic worth the Parthenon has become an advertising asset to California. The budget argument at Sacramento promises to make an advertisement of the legislative session. The best results that have come from the long line of battles, some of which have lasted into the early morning hours, are the lessons written by the people through comment and instructions to their representatives.

tives and to the effect that the needs of education and welfare must not suffer in the name of economy.

CHEERING NEWS.

"He who is a pessimist on America would croak a dirge while the gates of Heaven were swinging open to receive him." This forcible statement is not one of an enthusiast fired only with the visible evidences of prosperity. It is the comment of the *Manufacturers' Record* after a survey of business and industrial conditions. The most cheering news that the United States has received for many a month and, even for some long and weary years of inadequate transportation, the same article says, is the announcement that the railroad budget for expenditures, for enlarged facilities in the way of cars, locomotives, terminals and other betterments, amounts to \$1,500,000,000.

Peculiarly this is the same amount which President Storey of the Santa Fe recently indicated as in his opinion necessary for the adequate development of the railroads to keep pace with the growth of the country. It is an expenditure which will beget other expenditures and one which will have far reaching results.

The building of cars and locomotives will increase the demand for steel and iron; new terminals and sidetracks will stimulate industry in every line which touches on railroad work. In the next eight or ten years, it is estimated fifteen billions will be spent by the railroads. Here is a paragraph from this journal, which is known for its conservatism:

The future is aglow with opportunities. It is packed with potentialities greater than the mind of man has ever conceived. The financial losses of a world war would be wiped out by the creative work of inventions and methods brought into existence by the war. The thought and the energies of the world have been quickened. Modern inventions are calling humanity to a higher civilization. Transportation by rail, by water, by land, by air—transportation of thoughts and things—fills the whole world with new life and with a glory of an advancement which the mind of man in its wildest flights of imagination has never dared to paint.

The things which need to be done, must be done, and will be done will be keeping this country busy for a century.

A UNIVERSITY CRITIC.

After having discovered to his own satisfaction that churches and newspapers are rotten, Upton Sinclair has included universities in the same category. Those who read the latest book by this unearther of evil will find listed all of the critical, mean and bigoted things they have ever heard concerning the University of California and Stanford. They will look in vain for anything that is good.

Sinclair's visit to Berkeley in preparation for his chapter on the university there was brief, but his comments are without limit. He did not pause long enough to learn how to spell the names of many of the men he attacks nor did he absorb any of the democratic spirit which is evident to those who know the life of the campus. To him it is all bad, but the University of California is not alone. All of the college and universities are linked in a chain of iniquity and Upton Sinclair, with quotations from speeches which were never delivered and pages of ill-tempered grouch, is the man to point it out.

There is no one who claims perfection for any of the large educational institutions. Certainly the heads of each are striving toward improvement and the whole educational system is one that constantly changes for betterment. Criticism of universities, or of anything else, comes better from a man who is informed and from one who is not blind to everything except that which he can present in its worst light.

Elementary schools have established an enviable string of 100 per cent records. The primary and grammar schools went solid for the community chest, the Parent-Teachers have scored perfect attendance records, and the eighty pupils have deposited \$9,000 in the banks.

If England is serious in its desire to persuade the Prince of Wales to quit riding a horse it should provide him with a hobby.

It is a poor fish who follows in the wake of a run ship.

BIRDS LOST AT SEA.

The instinct that carries the Arctic tern from Patagonia to Alaska and back every year sends thousands of other birds over great distances in the great migrations of spring and autumn. The untiring sense of direction that brings these birds back in the spring to the particular country side from which they fled the autumn before is their sole reliance when they strike out across the waters of the Gulf of Mexico or over the Antilles. They are sometimes swept great distances out of their courses by storms. The stronger birds reach land; the weaker perish at sea. A Department of Agriculture bulletin, based on a marine weather report from the American steamship *Manchuria*, throws light on the fate of these weaker birds. During an October day of last year when the ship was in the north Atlantic, several hundred birds, which had evidently been swept to sea by strong northwest breezes, alighted on the ship, among them robins, thrushes, vesper sparrows, bluebirds and flycatchers. Besides the hundreds that alighted on the ship, many others were seen in the air near the ship and perished.

Copyright 1922

DEMOLISH THE STICKERS

"Sir: The endless discussion as to the loss of three fingers from the right hand of one 'Piturne' is tiring, especially to one who has the complete data relative to game. 'My grandfather went West in '48, and in the early '50s, having been a member of both the 'bar' and 'liquor', in the East, was in due time elected judge of one of the mining counties, a wild place in the hills of California. 'The population of the county contained only a few white families, the balance being Indians, Mexicans and Chinese, worthy people, but poor. They were born gamblers and each night held a game in the rear of the Chinese laundry, where a few pennies were gained or lost. 'However, they were troubled by a person who frequently appeared, masked, and with a sword in his left hand, and with his right hand seized the change in play, never more than a few cents, and rushed out into the dark. They heard his name on one occasion, and in their queer mispronunciation called him 'Piturne', and vowed they would place him in one. 'In time they complained to my grandfather, a man of honor and great daring. For several nights he attended the game. Twice a dark form appeared, but, seeing a real man in evidence, turned and rushed off into the darkness. Finally my ancestor decided to assume a disguise and, attired as a Hindu, spent several evenings with the gamblers. 'On a dark and stormy night, an ideal night for adventure, the game had progressed until two bits were at stake. This was big money and great excitement prevailed as my grandfather rubbed the dice and called for Lady Luck. Suddenly out of the wild night rushed a man, carrying a sword in his left hand; at the same time the light was blown from the wall and panic ensued. 'My grandfather in the dark seized a meat cleaver from a hook just as a flash of lightning showed a dirty and scrawny hand reaching for money on the floor. Down came the cleaver, a great shriek rent the air and out through the door rushed a dark figure. 'When the light was restored there on the floor were three fingers, shorn off from the right hand of the man by the clean stroke of the cleaver. From that day the settlement looter was seen no more, and, further, until the death of my grandfather no one of the name of Piturne ever came forward with his absurd stories. 'As I write I have three fingers in a glass beside me. —JACK HARRIS." It begins to look to us as if somebody were trifling with the truth.

EXCERPTS from the NATIONAL PRESS

New York Times: The high price of sugar is at present world wide. There are complaints about it and jokes about it, in France. In England it has been thrust into the debate on the budget, the demand of the Labor Party being that the duty on sugar be reduced. In refusing to reduce it the Chancellor of the Exchequer gave it as his belief that the extraordinary rise in the price of sugar is due to the prospect of a shortage in the supply. After referring to the disappointing Cuban crop, he said that the production of beet sugar in Europe was certain to be stimulated by the high prices, so that by the turn of the year "there should be cheaper world sugar."

Portland Oregonian: The naming of Edwin Markham as poet laureate of Oregon by the official proclamation of Governor Benson is a graceful gesture, but scarcely more than that. Mr. Markham is not only a non-resident, but has never produced poetry within the state. However, he was born in Oregon City, which is one way to detach the quibble, and further, the Oregon Authors' league had previously elected him laureate. Possessed of the approval of the literary and of the municipal and state executives, the appointment of Markham is at least substantial.

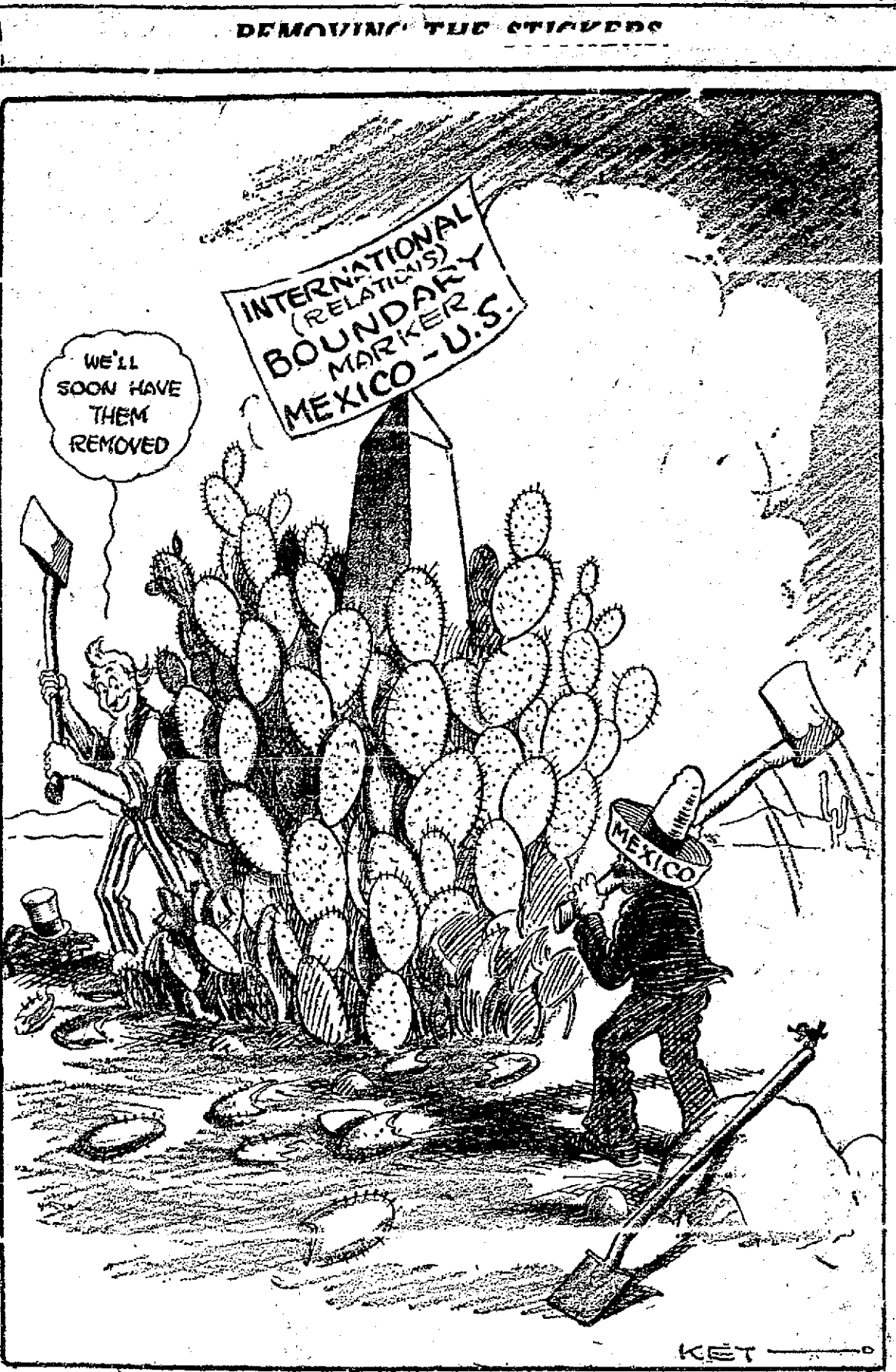
Kansas City Star: William Allen White, who has returned from his Mediterranean cruise, saw things in Europe that gave him some burning ideas, but he doesn't know just what the ideas are. "Something should be done for somebody," Old Bill says, "and we ought to do it. But for the life of me I don't know what we should do."

New York Herald: It is Pittsburg's "back on ball" rule were applied to New York that would be the end of our dance marathons, for there would be no spectators to make them profitable.

Some California wonders are the buried treasures, and are just beginning to be understood. Among them are the wonderful petrified forests at Calistoga, the California Geysers and the Caves of Kings River canyon. The latter are said to rival the great caves of Kentucky, but private interests hoarded them up. They are the government's property and the trespassers should be driven away and the caves thrown open to the public.—Hanford Sentinel.

The new board of directors of the Santa Cruz Chamber of Commerce are to be congratulated on their action in affiliating with the California Development Association, which occupies the position of a California State Chamber of Commerce. The valuable service rendered to the various chambers is well illustrated by the manner in which the recent drive for funds was conducted.—Santa Cruz Sentinel.

Farm boys continue to flock to many pretty girls behind them. But a good many of the girls are saving up money to go to some city to start upon a "career." Oh, Career! Career! How much good common sense is wrecked upon the altars of the "career." For boys of a bright career, plugging youngsters forsake the comforts, delights and



EXCERPTS from the NATIONAL PRESS

New York Times: The high price of sugar is at present world wide. There are complaints about it and jokes about it, in France. In England it has been thrust into the debate on the budget, the demand of the Labor Party being that the duty on sugar be reduced. In refusing to reduce it the Chancellor of the Exchequer gave it as his belief that the extraordinary rise in the price of sugar is due to the prospect of a shortage in the supply. After referring to the disappointing Cuban crop, he said that the production of beet sugar in Europe was certain to be stimulated by the high prices, so that by the turn of the year "there should be cheaper world sugar."

Portland Oregonian: The naming of Edwin Markham as poet laureate of Oregon by the official proclamation of Governor Benson is a graceful gesture, but scarcely more than that. Mr. Markham is not only a non-resident, but has never produced poetry within the state. However, he was born in Oregon City, which is one way to detach the quibble, and further, the Oregon Authors' league had previously elected him laureate. Possessed of the approval of the literary and of the municipal and state executives, the appointment of Markham is at least substantial.

Kansas City Star: William Allen White, who has returned from his Mediterranean cruise, saw things in Europe that gave him some burning ideas, but he doesn't know just what the ideas are. "Something should be done for somebody," Old Bill says, "and we ought to do it. But for the life of me I don't know what we should do."

New York Herald: It is Pittsburg's "back on ball" rule were applied to New York that would be the end of our dance marathons, for there would be no spectators to make them profitable.

Some California wonders are the buried treasures, and are just beginning to be understood. Among them are the wonderful petrified forests at Calistoga, the California Geysers and the Caves of Kings River canyon. The latter are said to rival the great caves of Kentucky, but private interests hoarded them up. They are the government's property and the trespassers should be driven away and the caves thrown open to the public.—Hanford Sentinel.

The new board of directors of the Santa Cruz Chamber of Commerce are to be congratulated on their action in affiliating with the California Development Association, which occupies the position of a California State Chamber of Commerce. The valuable service rendered to the various chambers is well illustrated by the manner in which the recent drive for funds was conducted.—Santa Cruz Sentinel.

Farm boys continue to flock to many pretty girls behind them. But a good many of the girls are saving up money to go to some city to start upon a "career." Oh, Career! Career! How much good common sense is wrecked upon the altars of the "career." For boys of a bright career, plugging youngsters forsake the comforts, delights and

THE VAGABOND.

To tread the path of glory needs a braver soul than I, A man who will not stop to watch the white clouds drifting by, A man who will not pause to throw a pebble in a stream, Or stretch full length upon its bank, the captive of a dream. A braver soul than I must tread the rugged way and long, A man who will not stop to catch the wild canary's song, A man who'll pass a thousand charms and never turn to see, The beauty of the petal'd dress upon an apple tree. To tread the path of glory needs a stronger soul than mine, A man that isn't tempted when the air is sharp as wine, A man that has no vision save the golden goal he seeks, And doesn't hear the language which the voice of nature speaks. But I am prey to woods and fields, to sunny hills and streams, And I've a soul which likes to drift and tease itself with dreams, And weak am I that should be strong—a sunbeam on a pond. Hasn't he winked an eye at me, and (Copyright, 1923, by Edgar A. Guest)

TEN CANS AND CIVIL BEAUTY. The next time the civic crusaders of Nashville start out to create the city beautiful it will be without mention of tin cans. They will strive to conduct their next campaign without once touching on such a painful subject, it is safe to say. When the members of the civic club conducting the recent clean-up week in Nashville offered 1 cent apiece for every tin can turned into them they failed to foresee what this offer would mean to the city. Perhaps it sharpened their wits. Certainly it opened up great spaces in their imaginations. All thought at once of the city dumps, the most logical hunting ground for tin cans. They trooped there, recovered more cans than even a city booster would have supposed the place capable of accommodating, and turned them in to the civic club. Soon after the first hundred thousands cans had been piled up, in one of Nashville's busiest streets the bounty on tin cans was revoked. Sadder and wiser, the civic minded will now pay for having the tin cans hauled back to the city dumps, Civic consciousness has suffered a severe reverse.—New York Sun.

Considerate of the Bank. An English sailor just home from a long cruise entered a bank in Hull and greeted the clerk with, "What cheer, matey! How's your business going, hey?" "Not very brisk at present," answered the clerk, "but I hope to see it improve shortly." "That's 'ard," said the tar sympathetically. He fished out a check for 100 pounds.

"How'll you have it?" asked the clerk. The sailor hesitated a moment, then leaned over the counter and said in a hoarse whisper: "Well, matey, I don't want to be 'ard on yet. Gimme ten pun' now and I'll take the rest a pun' a week." —Boston Herald.

THE FORUM

The editor of the TRIBUNE declines to publish the opinions and statements expressed in his columns. Brief contributions on current topics of general interest are welcome. They will not be as a rule, printed unless accompanied by the name of the writer, which, if desired, will be withheld from publication.

A PROTEST. To the Editor of The Tribune: Some ministers of Berkeley are opposing the afternoon concerts in the Greek theater on Sunday, stating that they would lead to "commercializing the Sabbath day." As I understand it, in order to recompense the musicians, there will be an admission charge of fifty cents to one dollar. Would it not be more in the spirit of progress and evolution to allow our people, especially our students, to head high class, wholesome music in the open Greek theater on Sunday, rather than to actually drive those people to movies, dances and other forms of recreation on the Sabbath day? Is it a commercial error to take up a collection in the church on Sunday to help pay the expenses of a paid quartette and the organist on the choir? Is the staging for the concert any more to be criticized than the numerous, elaborate church pageants, often given on Sunday night? (A large collection expected to help meet expenses.) The opportunity to hear one of our country's famous orchestras, in such a setting as the Greek theater, is a wonderful privilege, and is also spiritually elevating. We all know that music is one of the paths that leads to the highest spiritual expression, and culture, and is often to the human spirit as was the Psalms of David (the songs of his era), a form of prayer. I am one of "the people," and I believe I voice a great majority of "the people." KATHARINE M. LEE.

NO BARS IN PATH. Every boy who genuinely wants a college education should have his opportunity to secure it; and the first touchstone of fitness, beyond any scholastic ordeal, should be the intensity and sincerity of that desire. If members of any one race show an extraordinary zeal for a liberal education, if by persistence and application they outstrip others who are leisurely and self-indulgent and half-hearted, they deserve to be rewarded, not penalized for their initiative. The prizes in every worthy competition go to those who "give and agonize" for them, and the collegiate premiums are not on sloth or luxurious dalliance, but on zeal and diligence. These excellent qualities are not the monopoly of any race. The processes of social exclusion and invidious personal distinction are foreign to the idea of American scholarship and to any generous and broad academic idealism. To put up the bars against earnest aspirants for truth because they are not of a certain ethnic group is to resist the fundamental fact that schools and colleges are founded for those who need them most and use them best.—Philadelphia Ledger.

Last Year's Holes in the Ice! The prosecuting attorney for a county along the Wabash river in Indiana was endeavoring to convict a prisoner for "digging" (spearing fish through holes in the ice). One of the witnesses was a lank, silent Hoosier who was "agin' the government." In fact, his farm lay along the river, and he himself was very fond of fishing. "Mr. Smith," asked the attorney, "did you see the holes in the ice?" "I did," Mr. Smith answered. "Did they appear to be fresh holes?" continued the attorney. "Well, I dunno," replied the farmer. "I couldn't just tell whether they were this year's holes or last year's."—Everybody's Magazine.

WHAT IS DOING TONIGHT. TRIBUNE radio broadcast. Rebekah's celebration, Shrine auditors. Oakland Teachers' Association concert, Auditorium. Concert, Wheeler hall, U. C. St. Elizabeth's church bazaar, Thirty-fourth avenue. N. S. hall, Hayward. Dr. D. S. Jordan before American Association University Women, Hotel Oakland. Eagles, Alameda, shirt waist dance, Jones hall. Macabees "Hard Times" dance, I. O. O. F. hall. Political meeting, Berkeley-High school. Gymnasium program, Y. W. C. A. Fulton-Bull Pen. Pantheons—Vandell. T. and D.—The White Flower. State—The Streets of New York. Century—The Century. Broadway—The Canyon of the tools. Franklyn—One Exciting Night. Idora Park—Dancing and skating. EVENTS FOR TOMORROW. Municipal Band concert, Lakeside park, afternoon. St. Elizabeth's church bazaar, Thirty-fourth avenue, evening. Vesper service, Lissner hall, Mills College, evening. American Legion Americanization Day program, Greek Theater, 4 p.m. American Legion Americanization Day program, Lakeside park, afternoon. TODAY 20 YEARS AGO. The California Women of the auxiliary of the Episcopal Church held a meeting yesterday afternoon at St. Paul's church. Special services were conducted by Rev. James Hulse. At last night's meeting of the city council a petition was read from the San Francisco, Oakland & San Jose railroad asking for a franchise for the extension of a railroad, by either steam or electricity, upon certain streets. The matter of improving the mark on the eastern end of the twelfth street dam, and north of the Eighth street bridge, is now under consideration. The city council are considering the removal of windows that form air curtains by projecting over the street.

HONOR ROLL OF GIVERS PLANNED BY COMMUNITY CHEST HEADS

SHIRKERS IN DONATIONS ARE RAPPED

Many Branch Firms With Head Offices Outside City Indifferent to Appeal, Is Declaration of Workers

Discussion of the publication of Honor Rolls for the purpose of informing the public generally and the forty-three agencies and institutions included in the Community Chest budget specifically as to just who had contributed in the Community Chest campaign and just who had not, and the amount contributed, marked the session of the Community Chest executive committee this morning.

SHIRKERS RAPPED

"In looking over the list of contributors we find that the Oakland businessmen as a whole have responded splendidly," declared one of the speakers. "These Oakland businessmen have been very generous in their contributions and they put back into the city a portion of their profits in the form of contributions to such movements as the Community Chest."

MANY PLANS

Many plans were suggested to meet the situation. Considerable favor attended the suggestion for the publication of a booklet containing the names of every contributor to the Community Chest and the amount given and whether or not it might be regarded as an adequate amount. The same booklet also would contain a list of those who should have contributed and who did not. Names of those whom the executive committee felt were remiss either in the amount of their subscription or by the fact that they had flatly refused to contribute at all, were brought up. In some instances it was suggested that inadequate checks and contributions be returned. Final decision in the matter was received until a later date.

Superintendent of Schools Fred M. Hunter was selected as the speaker for the day's rally to be held on Monday. This meeting, it is explained, will be one of the most important in the entire campaign because the entire campaign in several districts will be entirely dependent upon the success of the Monday rally.

Among the subscriptions of \$100 or more turned in by workers today are:

\$100—Miss Juliette Alexander, 1200—A. A. Meyer.
\$250—Banco Populare Fugazi, H. M. Lawrence, Union Ice Co., 1200—A. P. Edwards, Mrs. Amy Cordeiro, 1200—H. and S. C. Berovich, Bischoff's Surgical House, Dr. Rudolph I. Coffee, Mr. and Mrs. F. A. Giesse.
\$100—Atkinson Mill & Mfg. Co., Walter P. Eckert, Margaret Baldwin, Martha E. Baldwin, The Edgar H. Barber Co., David Berovich, California Steel Co., Convent College, H. B. Cross.

Donovan, Dr. Susan J. Fenton, Grandma Cooke Co., Charles J. Heeseman Jr., Mrs. A. P. Holland, H. J. Knowles, V. O. Lawrence Co. and employees, Lawrence Warehouse Co., Oakland Creamery Association, Oakland Phonograph Co., Mrs. E. A. Porter, F. E. Porter, Portuguese-American Bank, Jesse Robinson, Z. E. & M. E. Root, Scott Co., Benjamin F. Shapiro, E. N. Tjenset, Maxwell C. Milton, C. A. G. Weymouth, Dr. Charles F. Wise.

Subscriptions by employees follow:

American Manganese Steel Co. (62 employees), \$119.50; Undergarment House (9 employees), \$50; Atkinson Mill & Mfg. Co. (17 employees), \$33; The Edgar H. Barber Co. (21 employees), \$50; Bay City Iron Works (4 employees), \$25; Boston Tire & Supply Co. (6 employees), \$15; Rowman Drug Co. (58 employees), \$202; California Peanut Co. (17 employees), \$31; Harry N. Chesebrough (7 employees), \$23; The City & County Title Co. (5 employees), \$61; Wm. Cluff Co. (28 employees), \$7; Colonial Cafeteria Co. (46 employees), \$59; Gilro Machine Co. (15 employees), \$25; Globe Grain & Milling Co. (18 employees), \$44.50; Grandma Cooke Co. (17 employees), \$33.75; Harper Method (13 employees), \$12; Huff Magnette Co. (3 employees), \$90.50; Hotel Vernon (5 employees), \$1.50; King Coal Co. (5 employees), \$63; H. M. Lawrence (46 employees), \$262; Mannheim & Mazor (72 employees), \$162.75; Miller's Oakland Art Pottery (20 employees), \$13.50; Oakland Box Factory (4 employees), \$16; Oakland Ice & Cold Storage Co. (27 employees), \$69; Oliver Tire & Rubber Co. (18 employees), \$50; Portuguese-American Bank (4 employees), \$6; Pursor-Oakland Motor Co. (15 employees), \$50; Quality Electric Motor Co. (10 employees), \$112; Republic Garage (3 employees), \$12.50; Rex Dye Works (21 employees), \$57; Rosenthal's Sales Store (44 employees), \$107.50; Technical High School (110 teachers), \$990; W. R. Sibbett Co. (4 employees), \$2; Sperry Flour Co., Oakland (28 employees), \$51; Undertakers' Supply Co. (2 employees), \$6; Union Construction Co. (173 employees), \$416.50; Union Ice Co. (29 employees), \$112.50; Venus, Inc. (108 employees), \$216; Walnut Grove Creamery Co. (95 employees), \$213.97; Washington Market (30 employees), \$84; Waterfront Sash & Door Co. (25 employees), \$155; White Lunch (11 employees), \$11; Fred T. Wood Co. (11 employees), \$43.

Walk Right in, Gents! See the Kangaroo-o!



When H. A. Snow, the intrepid wild game hunter went to Africa he overlooked a lot of things right here in Oakland that should be shot. In the upper picture "we have the ring-tailed elephant, captured at great risk of the imagination in West Oakland, and just one of the many freaks being shown at the Y. M. C. A. Binging Bungling Circus. And in the cage below you see the Ghugk, which consumes sixteen yards of fire hose at every meal, a companion piece of the hatrack kangaroo. Let 'er go!"

Tenney Answers Contempt Charge
SAN FRANCISCO, April 28.—A new angle developed in the legal troubles between Leon P. Tenney and Mrs. Mary C. Tenney yesterday, when Tenney appeared in Superior Judge Johnson's court to show cause why he should not be cited for contempt of court. Tenney filed suit for divorce last year against Mrs. Tenney while she was in Washington. She came here to contest the suit and won an interlocutory decree and \$55 a month alimony on a cross-complaint. The contempt of court action followed charges by Mrs. Tenney that Tenney had deducted \$20 a month to pay the board of their son while he was visiting his father in this city. The case went over till Tuesday.

Vacation Tours

Not the old trips everyone knows by heart—nor the regulation jaunts you took last year and the year before that—somewhere different.

WHERE TO GO AND How to Get There

How to find the hidden beauty of hill and vale, where your car can make a detour and find secluded camping ground—the pros and cons of a dozen or so different tours—reliable and detailed data regarding roads—you will find in the

ANNUAL TRIBUNE TOURING EDITION

OUT SUNDAY, MAY 6TH
(Order extra copies now)

Choose your lot from the City Hall

A good way to get an idea of where to buy a lot for your home is to look over the city from a high building.

One thing you will surely see—the growth is toward and into the hills.

Montclair appears as a great open space of green, with beautiful homes of Berkeley and Oakland on both sides.

Its value is increasing every day. It is the place to live while prices are low.

Remember that the lots now offered are on THIS side of the hills, as well as on the Moraga road.

See them.

Directions: Drive out Moraga Road or Park Boulevard. The new entrance is still passable, but not completed.

If you have no car, phone Lakeside 1600 and our representative will be glad to show you over the tract. Or take "A" car and transfer to Montclair bus at 40th and Piedmont.

Realty Syndicate Co.
10th Floor, Syndicate Bldg.
Lake 1600

CIRCUS OF Y.M.C.A. TO BE VARIED

Program of Fun Carnival for Tonight Contains Features With Many Novel Stunts; To Aid Boys' Sierra Camp

Revelries at the Binging Bungling Circus, an annual carnival of the Oakland Y. M. C. A., which opened last night, will be continued tonight, according to W. A. Kearns, physical director of the gymnasium.

The exodus of the animals from the ark in which they embarked in Biblical times under the watchful eye of one Noah will be one of the features of the evening's entertainment.

The funds derived from the fun fest will provide for the "Y" boys' summer camp in the High Sierras this summer.

The circus will give a two-hours program, beginning with a parade of the menagerie and the boys of the gymnasium classes.

There will be presented the "Skit of the Licks," a gymnastic comedy.

A fancy drill by the junior boys gym class, a Russian folk dance, tumbling and handstand artists, Junior Employed Zulus in a fancy march, a Battle Royal of comedy wrestling, drill of the rookies, a Russian pyramid, imported from King Tut's tomb; a chariot race, each drawn by four boys as horses, and an illuminated Indian club swinging contest will be among the features.

In addition to the main circus there will be a half-dozen side shows located in the lobby of the "Y" covering fortune tellers, snail races and other freaks of the circus sidelines.

Barrows Is Petitioned to O. K. Sunday Symphonies

BERKELEY, April 28.—Petitions calling upon President David P. Barrows to give his official sanction to a series of Sunday afternoon concerts by the San Francisco Symphony Orchestra in the Greek theater today flooded the executive offices of the Berkeley campus.

Scores of petitions were placed in circulation yesterday by art leaders and music lovers in all parts of the city. Ministers who take an opposite stand from that of the Berkeley Fellowship of Churches, which placed a ban on the musical programs, are being enlisted in the movement for Sunday music.

Among those circulating petitions are Gilbert Myle, art leader of Berkeley and San Francisco; William E. Chamberlain, director of public school concerts in Berkeley, and Mrs. Genevieve Wade Hatch, secretary of Berkeley's Music Week.

MANY PASTORS SIGN

A list of ministers who have given endorsement to the Sunday concert plan is being prepared by sponsors of the symphonies, and all will be asked to sign petitions in behalf of the concerts. This list, according to those in charge of the agitation, already includes (these names): Bishop Edward Lamb, pastor of the Episcopal Church of California; Prof. William S. Morgan of the Pacific Unionist; Dr. Vincent Schott, Jr., P. X. Morrison, pastor St. Francis de Sales Church, Oakland; Dr. W. R. H. Hodgkin, pastor St. Mark's parish; Dr. F. W. Leaveness, pastor First Unitarian Church; Rabbi Rudolph I. Coffee of Oakland; Dr. John Barrett, St. John's Episcopal Church, Oakland, and Rev. Clarence Reed of Oakland.

Protests, written and verbal, are continuing to flood the offices of the Berkeley Chamber of Commerce, according to Managing Director Charles Keeler.

"Is Berkeley, a community of intelligent people, going to allow a handful of ministers to interfere with these concerts, which can do as much good in many instances as a sermon?" asks D. E. Swanson, May 15.

ATTORNEY TO RESIGN

SAN FRANCISCO, April 28.—Announcement was made yesterday by P. A. Robbins, special attorney in immigration cases in the office of the United States attorney, that he intended to resign, to enter private practice. The resignation will become effective on May 15.

CITY TO PAVE BOULEVARD END JULY 1

Skyline Route Extension to Be Surfaced When Funds of the New Budget Become Available for Use

NO DECISION

No decision in the matter of the extension is expected before Monday. As President Barrows left this morning to spend the week-end at Monterey, in the meantime, supporters of the Sunday Symphonies plan to make their sentiments felt through the medium of protesting letters and petitions sent to the office of Dr. Barrows.

Nothing is the petition being circulated.

"We, the undersigned residents of Berkeley and loyal friends of the University of California, appreciate the many cultural advantages supplied by the university, respectfully request that we may have the rare privilege during the summer school session of a series of Sunday afternoon concerts by the San Francisco Symphony Orchestra at an admittance fee of fifty cents and one dollar."

"We make this request fully in sympathy with a dignified use of Sunday and the conviction that the works of the masters of music are a religious expression appropriate for Sunday."

"We cannot understand that the paying of musicians by means of a public admittance fee is in any way more commercial than the paying of the minister and his organist and choir by a church collection, and we believe that it is in the interests of the churches and all the higher life of the community that these concerts be given."

Childs Shell Race Won by Columbia

PHILADELPHIA, April 28.—Columbia University won the Childs cup eight-oared shell race on the Schuylkill river today. Pennsylvania was second and Princeton third. Time, 7:44.
Columbia also won the junior varsity eight-oared race by one and a half lengths over the University of Pennsylvania. Princeton was a length and a half behind Pennsylvania. Time, 8:15.

Reservations now being made for office space in Oakland's new and modern sky-scraper.

The Tribune Tower

(now under construction)

A Twenty Story Addition To the Tribune Building

In the Heart of the Business District

Convenient for banking and commercial use. One block to all San Francisco transportation. Adequate, speedy elevator service. Every modern convenience for office building tenants.

Building Ready for Occupancy on or About October 1, 1923

For all information regarding space apply to Mr. Monze, with

F. F. PORTER

Executive Building Agency

411 15th Street Lakeside 1000

SEMI-FINALS REACHED IN NORTHERN CALIFORNIA GOLF PLAY

LEADING LIGHTS IN FOUR-ROUND GAME APPEAR WEDNESDAY IN ANOTHER ALL-STAR SHOW

Roberts and Colima Top Collegiate Stars Lined Up for Relays

Duffy, Malone, Roach, Farr and Other Good Boys Show Also.

The third "big" boxing card within three weeks time will be held Wednesday evening at the auditorium, with "Racehorse" Roberts and Bert Colima providing the fans with the main dish. Roberts, fresh and feeling gay after his well earned victory last week over Billy Shade, will take on a batter in Colima, who can give as well as take. Bert also holds a victory over the Keonard Kid, so the fight, as a whole, should be well worth seeing.

Jimmy Duffy and Chick Roach, who will battle in the special event, need no introductions. Both boys are fast, are willing workers and always give the fans and fannettes a run for their dough. Two weeks ago Duffy gave Gene Cline a beating for the fourth straight time, and James is quite anxious to knock over a few more ambitious maulers. In Roach, Duffy will face a boy who can step around with the best of them.

Johnny Farr, who put up a great fight against Joe Lynch two weeks ago, and earned a draw for his efforts, will take on Sammy Campagno, the San Francisco chicken picker. Both boys were fighting down among the curtain raisers not so long ago, but have recently cropped up to where they can give and take with the best of them in their respective divisions.

Another dandy match was acquired when the hooded up Joe (King) Leopold and Roy Sutherland came to fight the fourth match on the program. Leopold has always been known to be a champion of the mauling, while Sutherland has been coming like a "house afire" lately, and is planning to reach the main event before he gets stopped, if ever.

Battling Ortega, the Mexican heavyweight who used to be the talk of the boxing fans, will take on a cornucopia of a fight with Midnight Edmondson. The last time Ortega fought here he took a close decision from Frankie Denny, while Edmondson's recent accomplishment was a decision over Satoru Lee in a Nevada bout.

Frankie Malone, who used to battle with the top-notchers, will oppose Jimmy Rivers, while Billy Harold and Harry Baker will buck up against each other in the curtain raiser.

Colima is the complete card: Bert Colima vs. Racehorse Roberts. Jimmy Duffy vs. Chick Roach. Johnny Farr vs. Sammy Campagno. Joe Leopold vs. Roy Sutherland. Battling Ortega vs. Midnight Edmondson. Frankie Malone vs. Jimmy Rivers. Billy Harold vs. Harry Baker.

Last Night's Fight Results

PROVIDENCE, R. I., April 28.—Eddie Shavlin, Boston, last night easily defeated Frankie Murphy of Denver, the referee halting the scheduled 12-round bout in the ninth round on a technicality. The men are welterweights.

YOUNGSTOWN, O., April 28.—Bryan Downey, Cleveland, knocked out George Shade, California, last night in the second round of a scheduled 12-round bout here last night. Shade was substituting for Tommy Robson.

DES MOINES, Ia., April 28.—Pal Moore, Memphis, bantamweight, outboxed Connie Curry of Sioux City, Ia., in a ten-round contest here last night. They weighed in under 116 pounds at 3 p. m.

OMAHA, Neb., April 28.—Captain Bob Porter of Rosnoke, Va., and James "Tiny" Herman, Omaha, heavyweights, fought to a ten-round draw here last night in the main event of the American Legion's boxing show.

MONTREAL, April 28.—M. J. Jacobson, a New York lightweight, was taken to a hospital here last night after he was knocked out by Georges Girardin, Montreal, in a match. Physicians said that Jacobson had hemorrhage of the brain.

BIRMINGHAM, Ala., April 28.—Len Schwab of St. Paul, Minn., rivals for lightweight honors, fought a lively ten-round draw last night at a boxing meet staged by the National Guards Club of Lincoln. Ace Hudkins of Lincoln and Len Schwab of St. Paul were also fought to a decision.

BIRMINGHAM, Ala., April 28.—Jimmy Preto, local bantamweight, won the decision last night over Bobby Hughes of Shreveport in a ten-round bout at the Athletic Club.

NEW ORLEANS, April 28.—Mickey Perkins of Chicago lost the decision to "Red" Hill of New Orleans in a 15-round bout here last night. Perkins weighed 155 pounds and Hill two pounds less.

LOS ANGELES, April 28.—Finkle McLean, 130 pounder of Oakland, Cal., defeated Young Brown, of Hemet, Cal., in the main event at the Hollywood American Legion stadium last night. Eddie Macer and Teddy Silva, Los Angeles bantamweights, boxed a draw in the semi-finals. George Lamson, Los Angeles light-heavyweight, won a decision over Leo Mallock of Oakland, Cal., in a catch-weight bout. Ashton Dunas, 115 pounder of New Orleans, defeated Frankie Nowe of Sacramento.

SCHULTZ RE-LEASED.—ST. LOUIS, April 28.—Joe Schultz, middleweight, was released on option to the Houston club of the Texas League by the St. Louis National today.

Western and Middle Western Track Men Gather in Annual Drake Event

DES MOINES, April 28.—Track and field stars from universities, colleges and high schools of the Middle West went into competition here today at the fourteenth annual relay carnival of Drake University. The entry list of 1300 athletes represented schools from as far south as Florida and from Oregon in the Northwest.

In the trials L. A. Platt of Denver University started a record-breaking 100-yard dash with a heave of 13.5 inches in the discus throw, bettering the former record of 13.3 feet 4 inches made by Lieb of Notre Dame here a year ago. Platt looks for a strong competition from Augie, the Indian from Haskell Institute, who ranked second best in the preliminaries with a heave of 13.2 feet 4 1/4 inches.

Williams of Kansas State Normal led the qualifiers in the 100-yard dash, breaking the tape in 10. For the fastest time of the three heats necessary to reduce the field, he nosed out Ayers of Illinois by inches.

Milton Angiers of Illinois, holder of the American javelin record at 205 feet 9 1/2 inches, made in these games last year, heaved the shaft 199 feet 9 1/2 inches yesterday in the preliminaries.

Summaries of special events: 120-yard high hurdles, qualifiers: Crawford, Iowa; Towler, Minnesota; Shope, Iowa; Riley, Kansas; Aggie, Frazier, Baylor, Texas; Johnson, Illinois; Lear, Nebraska; Taylor, Cincinnati. Best time by Frazier, 0:14 5-10.

100-yard dash, qualifiers: Williams, Kansas State Normal; Ayers, Illinois; Bier, Washington University; Evans, Illinois; Layden, Notre Dame; Irwin, Kansas; Aggie, Texas; Perdue, Baylor, Notre Dame; Anderson, Washington University. Best time by Williams, 0:19.

Broad jump qualifiers: Graham, Kansas; Sweeney, Illinois; Simpson, Missouri; Allen, Ames; Hatch, Nebraska; Goodsell, Kansas. Best jump by Graham, 22 feet 4 inches. Discus qualifiers: Platt, Denver University; Ayers, Haskell; Schildhauer, Illinois; Gross, Minnesota; Levi, Haskell; McMahon, Marquette. Best throw by Platt, 135 feet 8 1/2 inches. (New Drake record; former record of 133 feet 4 inches set in 1922 by Lieb of Notre Dame.)

High jump qualifiers: Dickson, Chicago; Wright, Illinois; Poor, Chicago; Macellven, Michigan; Smith, Michigan; Campbell, Marquette; Young, Nebraska; Purdie, Purdue. Qualifying height, 5 feet 11 inches.

Pole vault qualifiers: Collins, Illinois; Brownell, Illinois; Goodby, Ames; McKowan, Kansas State Normal; Yeager, Kansas; Piller, Kansas; Prosser, Michigan; Mitchell, Washington University. Qualifying height, 11 feet 6 inches.

Shot put qualifiers: Hartman, Nebraska; Van Orden, Michigan; Griegs, Iowa; Schuster, Minnesota; Platt, Denver; Thorne, Wash. Best distance by Hartman, 41 feet 1 inch.

College events: Half-mile relay for Iowa College vs. Des Moines Valley (Mal. Rollins, Barron, Ellersbrook, Parsons, second; Des Moines, third. Time, 1:34.

Yesterday was the women's invitation day at Sequoyah, and also the final 18 holes medal play for the T. Harry Smith Trophy. Mrs. A. E. Lorber, who has held a commanding lead over all nearest opponents, was just able to get ahead of Mrs. R. E. Porter who staged a brilliant recovery score of 80 yesterday. Mrs. A. E. Lorber's total was 253 and Mrs. Porter's 284, the former has her name engraved on the trophy, while Mrs. Porter receives Mrs. H. H. Lorber's prize of palis for the runner up.

The final findings: Mrs. A. E. Lorber, 87-89-97-283. Mrs. R. E. Porter, 197-97-80-284. Mrs. C. G. Knight, 180-91-84-293. Mrs. H. H. Lorber, 194-103-85-293.

Mrs. H. M. Lee was the winner of last year's contest. In the invitation Sweepstakes the players were divided into three classes, 1 to 18, 19 to 25, and 26 and over.

The A. Flight, Mrs. J. Bruce Adams with 87 was first prize. Mrs. W. Gilmore with 87 was second.

In the second flight, Mrs. H. M. Lorber was first with 88, and Mrs. A. H. Hinkle was second with 89. Mrs. E. C. Porter 89, and Mrs. M. A. Turner 89, were first and second respectively in the C class.

Among the players who contested yesterday were Mrs. C. E. Waterman, Mrs. W. M. McGehee, Mrs. E. Von Schmeling, Mrs. B. St. Bluff, Mrs. A. Johnson, Mrs. H. A. Prole, Mrs. Wyman Taylor, Mrs. W. B. West, Mrs. Roy Short, Mrs. H. Horace Hare, Mrs. Milton Johnson and O. Ellinghouse.

Mrs. B. E. P. Leary and Mrs. J. C. Chasing will play off their tied match for the President's cup next Monday at Claremont. The other tied match will be settled when Mrs. E. D. Porter returns from Del Monte.

Clarkson Accepts San Diego Position

Arthur Clarkson, professional of the Rancho Golf Club, has accepted the offer of the San Diego Golf and Country Club to fill the vacancy caused by the death of James Simpson. Clarkson will assume his duties in a few weeks.

Kearns and Dempsey Look Like Some Real Rough Riders

JACK KEARNS, manager of JACK DEMPSEY, the heavyweight champion, writes to say that his fighter is getting ready for a strenuous campaign both in and out of the ring. Dempsey recently invested in the Great Western Coal Mines Co., in Utah, and it is Kearns' intention to have his champion make his training quarters at the coal mine town which has been named Dempsey City. While training for a proposed bout in the near future, Dempsey will also look after his new interests. On the left is shown JACK KEARNS on horseback, and his champion is shown in a like position on the right. The pictures were taken at Dempsey City.



C.H. Nichols Eliminates E.F. Reisner

Close Matches Feature Second Set of First Round Medal Contest.

Dope upsels were not in order last night in the second evening's play in the first round eliminations of the TRIBUTE diamond medal contest. C. H. Nichols providing the only surprise in his match against E. F. Reisner.

This contest went four games, the two rolling a tie at 163 in the first game. Nichols lost the second but made a remarkable comeback to take the third and final games from the tough Auditorium roller.

"DYNAMITE" WINS.—"Dynamite" O'Brien bombarded Jack Reall, the proprietor of the Maryland, out of the tourney in two straight, winning as he pleased. The work of Leo Hanley was one of the features of last night's play. Hanley shooting an improved game as he went along and winning the first and third games to stay in the tourney.

Harry Hopping was given a rub for honors in the first game by Louis Pierotti of the Oakland Elks, but stepped away from his opponent in the next game.

Jerry Girard, the old reliable, and Bloomquist of Richmond also won their first round matches. Girard had a narrow escape from disaster in the first game, nosing out Dan Wainwright by a margin of one pin.

THE RESULTS.

C. H. Nichols 163 162 163 163
E. F. Reisner 163 162 163 163

J. Costello 142 167 152
L. Hanley 153 150 170

D. Wainwright 169 140
J. Girard 170 162
D. Montell 162 139
L. Pierotti 179 164
H. Hopping 183 107
J. Reall 125 149
F. O'Brien 195 146

ADDITIONAL PRIZES.

In addition to this rich prize list there are gold medals in the five men, two men and single events, a diamond medal for the all event champion and several special prizes including: Business house that backs the winning team, silver trophy; Ladies single championship, gold medal; High individual ladies score south of Tehachapi, silver trophy; High individual ladies score North of Tehachapi, silver trophy; High individual series in Elks sweepstakes, Gold Elks tooth box; man with most perfect games, traveling bag; lady with most marks in all events, traveling bag.

O. J. Forman, Elks' Mason MacKenzle, Elks' Trunk Co. the Pacific Coast Congress and the Brunswick-Balke-Whitman Co. are the sponsors of the Elks' annual prizes.

Hunky Schorr Sold By Harry Wolverton

SEATTLE, Wash., April 28.—A hunky school boy, who had been sold by Harry Wolverton, manager of the Seattle club of the Pacific Coast League, to the Dallas club of the Texas League, was announced today by Harry Wolverton, manager of the Indians. The other Pacific Coast League clubs have given waivers on Schorr, it was added.

Schorr has successfully pitched many games for Seattle, but it was said that arm trouble had always prevented him from taking his regular turn in the box for long periods. In Dallas he will join Jack Adams, manager of the Indians the latter part of last season and field boss for Dallas this year.

Prize List of P. C. B. C. Is Announced

Play Starts Today in San Jose; Eleven Teams From Oakland Entered

SAN JOSE, April 28.—The first matches of the Pacific Coast Bowling Congress, which will be held at the Dream alters here from April 28 to May 11, will be rolled tonight.

Local teams will figure in the opening matches in the P. C. B. C. as well as in the 750, 800 and 850 classes of the Booster tournament which is to be run at the same time. Scores made by teams in the Booster play will count in the five-man event of the P. C. B. C.

OAKLAND TEAMS ENTER.—Eleven teams from Oakland are entered in the tournament. The Durant Motors, Best Tractors, Golden Cigars, Blue & Gold, Chevrolet Motors and Ambrose Tailors are the best known of the teams coming from the Eastbay.

The Ambrose Tailors are scheduled to roll Friday, May 4, in the second round with the Chevrolet Motors rolling Saturday May 5.

Prize lists for the Pacific Coast Bowling Congress totals \$4576, according to an official announcement given out today. O. J. Forman, secretary and treasurer of the Congress, said that an unusual amount of the prizes this year has been set aside for the novice bowlers, so that every man entered will have a fair chance to land "in the money."

In the five-man team event the main prize total \$2130, divided into 23, with \$11 the last amount. In the doubles (two man) the total of 30 prizes is \$394; singles \$352. Booster prizes for the novices amount to \$370 and \$120 is set aside for the highest men in the all events.

ADDITIONAL PRIZES.

In addition to this rich prize list there are gold medals in the five men, two men and single events, a diamond medal for the all event champion and several special prizes including: Business house that backs the winning team, silver trophy; Ladies single championship, gold medal; High individual ladies score south of Tehachapi, silver trophy; High individual ladies score North of Tehachapi, silver trophy; High individual series in Elks sweepstakes, Gold Elks tooth box; man with most perfect games, traveling bag; lady with most marks in all events, traveling bag.

O. J. Forman, Elks' Mason MacKenzle, Elks' Trunk Co. the Pacific Coast Congress and the Brunswick-Balke-Whitman Co. are the sponsors of the Elks' annual prizes.

Hunky Schorr Sold By Harry Wolverton

SEATTLE, Wash., April 28.—A hunky school boy, who had been sold by Harry Wolverton, manager of the Seattle club of the Pacific Coast League, to the Dallas club of the Texas League, was announced today by Harry Wolverton, manager of the Indians. The other Pacific Coast League clubs have given waivers on Schorr, it was added.

Schorr has successfully pitched many games for Seattle, but it was said that arm trouble had always prevented him from taking his regular turn in the box for long periods. In Dallas he will join Jack Adams, manager of the Indians the latter part of last season and field boss for Dallas this year.

U. S. Golfers Open Tourney With British At Penn Relays

Four Ball Matches in Morning and Afternoon Feature Rye Competition.

RYE, Sussex, England, April 28.—The visiting American golf players in quest of British amateur honors will open their campaign today in a series of matches over the Seaside links of the Rye Golf Club with the top-notch players of the Oxford and Cambridge Golfing Society as their opponents.

The British amateurs include three of those who crossed the Atlantic last year for play in the United States—Cecil Telfey, Roger Wethered and Bernard Darwin. E. H. F. Hetherington, British amateur champion, and E. H. Gilbey, winner of the Royal St. Georges challenge cup in 1913, will tee off this morning in a four ball match with Jesse Sweetser, Siwanoy, and Francis Quimet, Boston. They will be followed around the links in the forenoon by five other American fourballs. In the afternoon two ball foursomes will be played.

Although the day was a bit chilly, Sweetser, played in his shirt sleeves. It is a thing only a visiting champion could do without shocking native convention. On the other hand—in fact, on both hands—E. F. Storey, captain of this year's Cambridge University golf team, wore gloves, and he got a better score than Sweetser, whose white shirt and attached soft collar duly impressed the camera-carrying "flappers," who followed over the fairways.

The only member of the American team who had seen the course before is Robert A. Gardner, captain of the American International team, his previous visit having been made here eleven years ago. All the American players are in good shape physically.

First Round Of Tennis at Fresno Played

FRESNO, April 28.—Brilliant racket wielding on the part of youngsters marked play in the first and second rounds of the tenth annual San Joaquin valley Racket Day tennis tournament which started here yesterday. Play in the semi-finals in both the doubles and singles divisions by this evening.

The great running of Milligan, who won the 1000 mile, clinched the foreigners' victory.

Alameda League to Usher in Season

Summer baseball will make its official bow tomorrow afternoon in Alameda when the Alameda Inter-

six clubs, will jump off on its schedule of fifteen weeks.

The six clubs entered in the league are the Maxwell Hardware, the Zenith Millers, the Fruitvale Eagles, the West End Merchants, the Park Street Merchants and the Bay Station Merchants.

The Maxwell Hardware opens the season against the Park Street Merchants at Lincoln Park, while the Bay Station Merchants tangle with the West End Merchants at Washington Park. Both these games will start promptly at 2:45.

The Zenith Millers entertain the Fruitvale Eagles on their own stamping grounds at Lockwood school in the merry village of Fitchburg. This game is scheduled for 2:30.

Lou Kennedy is vice-president of the league.

trojans Request Conference Permit

LOS ANGELES, April 28.—The University of Southern California has asked the Pacific Coast Collegiate Conference through J. Fred Bohler, secretary of that body and director of athletics at Washington State College, for permission to send a team to the National Collegiate track and field championship meet at Chicago June 15 and 16.

enter both the conference meet at Pullman, Wash., and the national affair because of conflicting dates, and the athletic board has decided to mark time until it has heard from Bohler.

Oxford Team Shares Honors At Penn Relays

Tootell of Bowdoin Shatters Jack Merchant's Hammer Throw Mark.

PHILADELPHIA, April 28.—Capturing the college sprint medley relay championship yesterday from the pick of Yankee track stars, Oxford university's runners enabled England to share honors with America in the first day's events of the two-day relay carnival under the auspices of the University of Pennsylvania at Franklin Field.

The Brits, however, were forced to taste defeat in the only other event in which they participated when C. B. E. Morgan barely finished sixth in the two-mile international run, won by Walter Higgins, of Columbia. Intercollegiate cross country champion, in brilliant fashion.

The pentathlon, emblematic of the all-round individual champion, developed a new endurance king when C. West, negro star of Washington and Jefferson, who finished third in the legend of George Town, last year, triumphed over a field of rivals from all parts of the country.

Two new meet records were established yesterday, Pennsylvania's quartet of fliers sprinting to a new mark of 43 seconds in the quarter mile relay, bettering the Quakers' former record of 43 2-5 seconds. While F. D. Tootell, crack Bowdoin heave was about 30 feet beyond the best throw of his nearest opponent.

Oxford's victory over a dozen Yankee rivals in the sprint medley was somewhat unexpected. There was some consolation for America, when in defeat, however, for W. E. (Billy) Stevenson, formerly of Princeton, helped the Oxonians set the early pace with a brilliant furlong run.

The great running of Milligan, who won the 1000 mile, clinched the foreigners' victory.

Alameda League to Usher in Season

Summer baseball will make its official bow tomorrow afternoon in Alameda when the Alameda Inter-

six clubs, will jump off on its schedule of fifteen weeks.

The six clubs entered in the league are the Maxwell Hardware, the Zenith Millers, the Fruitvale Eagles, the West End Merchants, the Park Street Merchants and the Bay Station Merchants.

The Maxwell Hardware opens the season against the Park Street Merchants at Lincoln Park, while the Bay Station Merchants tangle with the West End Merchants at Washington Park. Both these games will start promptly at 2:45.

The Zenith Millers entertain the Fruitvale Eagles on their own stamping grounds at Lockwood school in the merry village of Fitchburg. This game is scheduled for 2:30.

Lou Kennedy is vice-president of the league.

SAM CONLAN DEFEATS DR. J. STEINMAN IN HARD-FOUGHT MATCH

Johnny McHugh, George Ritchie, C. E. Foley Are Others Who Will Enter Semi-Final Round in Northern Amateur Play.

By W. D. McNICOLL.

The Northern Amateur Championship progressed to the semi-final stages yesterday, McHugh, Conlan, Foley and George Ritchie winning their matches over the 36 hole route. Johnny McHugh was in irresistible form yesterday and gave Francis Upton few chances to score at any of the 26 contested holes. The Lincoln Park boy was driving perfectly all through the match and supplemented this with his usual accuracy on and around the greens. McHugh was 7 up at lunch and won 5 of the next 6 holes played; he lost the 25th but the match was over at the 26th by a margin of 12-11.

Dr. J. H. Steinman, the last hope of the East Bay club's representatives, played good golf yesterday, but Sam Conlan was at the top of his game and had no less than 6 birdies in 30 holes played. The Sequoyah player was 4 down at the 18th and had par scores at the next four holes but the ex-champion had 2 birdies and 2 pars, and was only 1 over four for 22 holes played. Sam Conlan was around the first 18 holes in 75 to 79 by Dr. Steinman, and finished the match at the 30th hole with a birdie 2 for a win by 7-6.

C. E. Foley and Stanton Height had a close match all the way, but the Claremont player generally had the edge over his young opponent, and finally won at the 33rd hole 4 up. George Ritchie was playing right up to his best form against the San Jose player, Levi-son stuck well to his game but his strong opponent, but at the 31st hole Ritchie was 7 up. All four players contesting the semi-finals are members of the Lincoln Park Golf Club, and probably learned most of the game over the municipal links.

Do Armond Winner Against Catlett.

A. E. DeArmond of Claremont won a decisive victory over U. S. Catlett of Lincoln Park. DeArmond is a much better match than most players. R. E. Syer, playing like a champion contender, defeated George Q. Chase, the Claremont representative, by 7-6. H. O. Warren is built on heavy lines and uses his height to advantage, driving a long ball from the tee. Harold Mack was playing up to his strength over at the 30th hole where Ritchie was 7 up. All four players contesting the semi-finals are members of the Lincoln Park Golf Club, and probably learned most of the game over the municipal links.

The following are the results detailed: CHAMPIONSHIP FLIGHT. Third round results over 35 holes. J. J. McHugh defeated F. R. Upton, 12-11. Sam Conlan Jr. defeated Dr. J. H. Steinman, 7-6. C. E. Foley defeated Stanton Height, 4-3. George Ritchie defeated J. G. Levi-son, 7-6.

PRESIDENT'S CUP FLIGHT. Third round results over 35 holes. A. E. DeArmond defeated U. S. Catlett, 8-6. R. E. Syer defeated George Q. Chase, 7-6. H. O. Warren defeated Harold L. Mack, 6-5. W. E. J. defeated Ben F. Morris, 4-2.

Campus Lands Big Sea Bass at Avalon

AVALON, Calif., April 28.—C. C. Campus of Manhattan Beach, Cal., landed a 351-pound sea bass in an hour and 46 minutes with light tackle. After having the fish mounted by taxidermist, he will leave for Europe to prove to tuna fishers that the sea bass is a valuable food fish. The giant fish they thought could be landed only with nets, can be caught with a light line and hook.

CANT MAKE START.

Final decision was reached last week by those who have backed the West Texas league, or what remained of it, not to make a start this season. Not enough cities could be obtained to make up a circuit to replace those that had gone into the Texas Association and the Western Association.

if you see it in The TRIBUNE tell them so.

Cobb Playing No Favorites Among Tigers

Shakeups in Order in Ranks of Detroit; Prima Donnas Suffer

NEW YORK, April 28.—Backstairs gossip of dissension within the ranks of the Detroit Tigers seems to have been borne out by the fact that Ty Cobb has done some judicious juggling of his lineup during the early games of the season. The result has been embarrassing to some of the prima donnas who were inclined to be just a bit debonaire in their fancied security.

There seems to be nothing sacrosanct about a regular's job with the Tigers these days. In fact, it appears to have all the permanence of a temporary filling.

NONE IMMUNE.

No player is immune, not even the men who played side by side with Cobb in old first-classing days under Hughey Jennings. As evidence of this, one of the first to suffer temporary demotion was Bobby Veach, left fielder and one of the leading hitters of the outfit for the last ten years. Veach still can lift—he always will—but it is alleged that he had some misunderstanding with Cobb and, as a result, was displaced by Rod Folgerhill, a young hustler who led the International League in hitting last year. Folgerhill is due in the Tiger outfield sooner or later. It may be sooner.

Johnny Bassler, the young catcher who hits them high, far and often, is another who appears to have lost favor with Cobb. He has been giving way to Woodall with a disturbing frequency and seems to have a fight on his hands to retain his status of first string catcher. It may be that Bassler is being made a horrible example, just by way of discipline.

CUTSHAW USED AGAIN.

The most surprising move, however, is the use of the elderly George Cutshaw at second base from time to time. George was supposed to be all over and done with, this belief having been strengthened by the fact that Cobb went to some pains to get Del Pratt as his second baseman in Italy and, he said, that the giant fish they thought could be landed only with nets, can be caught with a light line and hook.

if you see it in The TRIBUNE tell them so.

OAKLAND AND OCEANFRONT

News of Oakland Waterfront

Edited by FRANK CLIFF.

DOCK WORKERS OF SEATTLE REFUSE EVERETT CARGO

Plan to Lighter Lumber to Seattle For Loading Blocked.

SEATTLE, April 28.—In connection with a general strike of marine and transport workers called by the Industrial Workers of the World the several longshoremen's unions here today notified stevedores that they would not handle lumber lighted here from Everett. The notice was the result of the shifting of several vessels scheduled to load at Everett, where the strike is in progress, to Seattle for the work.

H. C. Cantelow, vice-president of the Lumbermen's Steamship Company, arrived in Seattle today on one of his regular visits to this port. Due to the setting down of inter-continental business to normal, Mr. Cantelow reported the gradual relinquishment of chartered vessels used during the past six months by the Lumbermen's Steamship Company.

The Lillian Luckenbach, formerly the United States army transport Edith, which is a freighter in the Lumbermen's service, arrived in port today and is discharging 600 tons of east coast cargo.

The coastwise liner Ruth Alexander, which arrived from California ports today, brought 200 passengers.

Trans-Pacific Mails

The time closing, unless otherwise specified, at Oakland postoffice:

April 28, 12:30 a. m. President McKinley.
April 29, 12:30 a. m. President Cleveland.
April 30, 12:30 a. m. President McKinley.
May 1, 12:30 a. m. President Cleveland.
May 2, 12:30 a. m. President McKinley.
May 3, 12:30 a. m. President Cleveland.
May 4, 12:30 a. m. President McKinley.
May 5, 12:30 a. m. President Cleveland.
May 6, 12:30 a. m. President McKinley.
May 7, 12:30 a. m. President Cleveland.
May 8, 12:30 a. m. President McKinley.
May 9, 12:30 a. m. President Cleveland.
May 10, 12:30 a. m. President McKinley.
May 11, 12:30 a. m. President Cleveland.
May 12, 12:30 a. m. President McKinley.
May 13, 12:30 a. m. President Cleveland.
May 14, 12:30 a. m. President McKinley.
May 15, 12:30 a. m. President Cleveland.
May 16, 12:30 a. m. President McKinley.
May 17, 12:30 a. m. President Cleveland.
May 18, 12:30 a. m. President McKinley.
May 19, 12:30 a. m. President Cleveland.
May 20, 12:30 a. m. President McKinley.
May 21, 12:30 a. m. President Cleveland.
May 22, 12:30 a. m. President McKinley.
May 23, 12:30 a. m. President Cleveland.
May 24, 12:30 a. m. President McKinley.
May 25, 12:30 a. m. President Cleveland.
May 26, 12:30 a. m. President McKinley.
May 27, 12:30 a. m. President Cleveland.
May 28, 12:30 a. m. President McKinley.
May 29, 12:30 a. m. President Cleveland.
May 30, 12:30 a. m. President McKinley.
May 31, 12:30 a. m. President Cleveland.

WEATHER REPORT

Oakland and vicinity and Southern California—Fair tonight and Sunday, except cloudy or fog in the morning; moderate westerly winds. Northern California, Sacramento and San Joaquin Valley—Fair tonight and Sunday, except cloudy or fog in the morning; moderate westerly winds. Santa Clara Valley—Fair tonight and Sunday; light to heavy fog in the morning; moderate westerly winds. Nevada and Idaho—Fair tonight and Sunday; light to heavy fog in the morning; moderate westerly winds. Oregon and Washington—Fair tonight and Sunday; light to heavy fog in the morning; moderate westerly winds.

CONDITIONS.
Barometric pressure is relatively high along the coast and relatively low over the Lower Mississippi Valley and the Lower California region. Rain has fallen in the Sacramento, San Joaquin, Arkansas and Tennessee. Temperatures have fallen in Southeastern Washington and are warmer in Eastern Montana. The outlook is for fair weather in the San Francisco forecast district tonight and Sunday. Light to heavy fog in the morning; moderate westerly winds. E. A. BEALS, Forecaster.

RAINFALL DATA.
Issued at 10:30 a. m. (April 27)

Station. Rainfall. Total. 1923. 1922. 1921. 1920. 1919. 1918. 1917. 1916. 1915. 1914. 1913. 1912. 1911. 1910. 1909. 1908. 1907. 1906. 1905. 1904. 1903. 1902. 1901. 1900. 1899. 1898. 1897. 1896. 1895. 1894. 1893. 1892. 1891. 1890. 1889. 1888. 1887. 1886. 1885. 1884. 1883. 1882. 1881. 1880. 1879. 1878. 1877. 1876. 1875. 1874. 1873. 1872. 1871. 1870. 1869. 1868. 1867. 1866. 1865. 1864. 1863. 1862. 1861. 1860. 1859. 1858. 1857. 1856. 1855. 1854. 1853. 1852. 1851. 1850. 1849. 1848. 1847. 1846. 1845. 1844. 1843. 1842. 1841. 1840. 1839. 1838. 1837. 1836. 1835. 1834. 1833. 1832. 1831. 1830. 1829. 1828. 1827. 1826. 1825. 1824. 1823. 1822. 1821. 1820. 1819. 1818. 1817. 1816. 1815. 1814. 1813. 1812. 1811. 1810. 1809. 1808. 1807. 1806. 1805. 1804. 1803. 1802. 1801. 1800. 1799. 1798. 1797. 1796. 1795. 1794. 1793. 1792. 1791. 1790. 1789. 1788. 1787. 1786. 1785. 1784. 1783. 1782. 1781. 1780. 1779. 1778. 1777. 1776. 1775. 1774. 1773. 1772. 1771. 1770. 1769. 1768. 1767. 1766. 1765. 1764. 1763. 1762. 1761. 1760. 1759. 1758. 1757. 1756. 1755. 1754. 1753. 1752. 1751. 1750. 1749. 1748. 1747. 1746. 1745. 1744. 1743. 1742. 1741. 1740. 1739. 1738. 1737. 1736. 1735. 1734. 1733. 1732. 1731. 1730. 1729. 1728. 1727. 1726. 1725. 1724. 1723. 1722. 1721. 1720. 1719. 1718. 1717. 1716. 1715. 1714. 1713. 1712. 1711. 1710. 1709. 1708. 1707. 1706. 1705. 1704. 1703. 1702. 1701. 1700. 1699. 1698. 1697. 1696. 1695. 1694. 1693. 1692. 1691. 1690. 1689. 1688. 1687. 1686. 1685. 1684. 1683. 1682. 1681. 1680. 1679. 1678. 1677. 1676. 1675. 1674. 1673. 1672. 1671. 1670. 1669. 1668. 1667. 1666. 1665. 1664. 1663. 1662. 1661. 1660. 1659. 1658. 1657. 1656. 1655. 1654. 1653. 1652. 1651. 1650. 1649. 1648. 1647. 1646. 1645. 1644. 1643. 1642. 1641. 1640. 1639. 1638. 1637. 1636. 1635. 1634. 1633. 1632. 1631. 1630. 1629. 1628. 1627. 1626. 1625. 1624. 1623. 1622. 1621. 1620. 1619. 1618. 1617. 1616. 1615. 1614. 1613. 1612. 1611. 1610. 1609. 1608. 1607. 1606. 1605. 1604. 1603. 1602. 1601. 1600. 1599. 1598. 1597. 1596. 1595. 1594. 1593. 1592. 1591. 1590. 1589. 1588. 1587. 1586. 1585. 1584. 1583. 1582. 1581. 1580. 1579. 1578. 1577. 1576. 1575. 1574. 1573. 1572. 1571. 1570. 1569. 1568. 1567. 1566. 1565. 1564. 1563. 1562. 1561. 1560. 1559. 1558. 1557. 1556. 1555. 1554. 1553. 1552. 1551. 1550. 1549. 1548. 1547. 1546. 1545. 1544. 1543. 1542. 1541. 1540. 1539. 1538. 1537. 1536. 1535. 1534. 1533. 1532. 1531. 1530. 1529. 1528. 1527. 1526. 1525. 1524. 1523. 1522. 1521. 1520. 1519. 1518. 1517. 1516. 1515. 1514. 1513. 1512. 1511. 1510. 1509. 1508. 1507. 1506. 1505. 1504. 1503. 1502. 1501. 1500. 1499. 1498. 1497. 1496. 1495. 1494. 1493. 1492. 1491. 1490. 1489. 1488. 1487. 1486. 1485. 1484. 1483. 1482. 1481. 1480. 1479. 1478. 1477. 1476. 1475. 1474. 1473. 1472. 1471. 1470. 1469. 1468. 1467. 1466. 1465. 1464. 1463. 1462. 1461. 1460. 1459. 1458. 1457. 1456. 1455. 1454. 1453. 1452. 1451. 1450. 1449. 1448. 1447. 1446. 1445. 1444. 1443. 1442. 1441. 1440. 1439. 1438. 1437. 1436. 1435. 1434. 1433. 1432. 1431. 1430. 1429. 1428. 1427. 1426. 1425. 1424. 1423. 1422. 1421. 1420. 1419. 1418. 1417. 1416. 1415. 1414. 1413. 1412. 1411. 1410. 1409. 1408. 1407. 1406. 1405. 1404. 1403. 1402. 1401. 1400. 1399. 1398. 1397. 1396. 1395. 1394. 1393. 1392. 1391. 1390. 1389. 1388. 1387. 1386. 1385. 1384. 1383. 1382. 1381. 1380. 1379. 1378. 1377. 1376. 1375. 1374. 1373. 1372. 1371. 1370. 1369. 1368. 1367. 1366. 1365. 1364. 1363. 1362. 1361. 1360. 1359. 1358. 1357. 1356. 1355. 1354. 1353. 1352. 1351. 1350. 1349. 1348. 1347. 1346. 1345. 1344. 1343. 1342. 1341. 1340. 1339. 1338. 1337. 1336. 1335. 1334. 1333. 1332. 1331. 1330. 1329. 1328. 1327. 1326. 1325. 1324. 1323. 1322. 1321. 1320. 1319. 1318. 1317. 1316. 1315. 1314. 1313. 1312. 1311. 1310. 1309. 1308. 1307. 1306. 1305. 1304. 1303. 1302. 1301. 1300. 1299. 1298. 1297. 1296. 1295. 1294. 1293. 1292. 1291. 1290. 1289. 1288. 1287. 1286. 1285. 1284. 1283. 1282. 1281. 1280. 1279. 1278. 1277. 1276. 1275. 1274. 1273. 1272. 1271. 1270. 1269. 1268. 1267. 1266. 1265. 1264. 1263. 1262. 1261. 1260. 1259. 1258. 1257. 1256. 1255. 1254. 1253. 1252. 1251. 1250. 1249. 1248. 1247. 1246. 1245. 1244. 1243. 1242. 1241. 1240. 1239. 1238. 1237. 1236. 1235. 1234. 1233. 1232. 1231. 1230. 1229. 1228. 1227. 1226. 1225. 1224. 1223. 1222. 1221. 1220. 1219. 1218. 1217. 1216. 1215. 1214. 1213. 1212. 1211. 1210. 1209. 1208. 1207. 1206. 1205. 1204. 1203. 1202. 1201. 1200. 1199. 1198. 1197. 1196. 1195. 1194. 1193. 1192. 1191. 1190. 1189. 1188. 1187. 1186. 1185. 1184. 1183. 1182. 1181. 1180. 1179. 1178. 1177. 1176. 1175. 1174. 1173. 1172. 1171. 1170. 1169. 1168. 1167. 1166. 1165. 1164. 1163. 1162. 1161. 1160. 1159. 1158. 1157. 1156. 1155. 1154. 1153. 1152. 1151. 1150. 1149. 1148. 1147. 1146. 1145. 1144. 1143. 1142. 1141. 1140. 1139. 1138. 1137. 1136. 1135. 1134. 1133. 1132. 1131. 1130. 1129. 1128. 1127. 1126. 1125. 1124. 1123. 1122. 1121. 1120. 1119. 1118. 1117. 1116. 1115. 1114. 1113. 1112. 1111. 1110. 1109. 1108. 1107. 1106. 1105. 1104. 1103. 1102. 1101. 1100. 1099. 1098. 1097. 1096. 1095. 1094. 1093. 1092. 1091. 1090. 1089. 1088. 1087. 1086. 1085. 1084. 1083. 1082. 1081. 1080. 1079. 1078. 1077. 1076. 1075. 1074. 1073. 1072. 1071. 1070. 1069. 1068. 1067. 1066. 1065. 1064. 1063. 1062. 1061. 1060. 1059. 1058. 1057. 1056. 1055. 1054. 1053. 1052. 1051. 1050. 1049. 1048. 1047. 1046. 1045. 1044. 1043. 1042. 1041. 1040. 1039. 1038. 1037. 1036. 1035. 1034. 1033. 1032. 1031. 1030. 1029. 1028. 1027. 1026. 1025. 1024. 1023. 1022. 1021. 1020. 1019. 1018. 1017. 1016. 1015. 1014. 1013. 1012. 1011. 1010. 1009. 1008. 1007. 1006. 1005. 1004. 1003. 1002. 1001. 1000. 999. 998. 997. 996. 995. 994. 993. 992. 991. 990. 989. 988. 987. 986. 985. 984. 983. 982. 981. 980. 979. 978. 977. 976. 975. 974. 973. 972. 971. 970. 969. 968. 967. 966. 965. 964. 963. 962. 961. 960. 959. 958. 957. 956. 955. 954. 953. 952. 951. 950. 949. 948. 947. 946. 945. 944. 943. 942. 941. 940. 939. 938. 937. 936. 935. 934. 933. 932. 931. 930. 929. 928. 927. 926. 925. 924. 923. 922. 921. 920. 919. 918. 917. 916. 915. 914. 913. 912. 911. 910. 909. 908. 907. 906. 905. 904. 903. 902. 901. 900. 899. 898. 897. 896. 895. 894. 893. 892. 891. 890. 889. 888. 887. 886. 885. 884. 883. 882. 881. 880. 879. 878. 877. 876. 875. 874. 873. 872. 871. 870. 869. 868. 867. 866. 865. 864. 863. 862. 861. 860. 859. 858. 857. 856. 855. 854. 853. 852. 851. 850. 849. 848. 847. 846. 845. 844. 843. 842. 841. 840. 839. 838. 837. 836. 835. 834. 833. 832. 831. 830. 829. 828. 827. 826. 825. 824. 823. 822. 821. 820. 819. 818. 817. 816. 815. 814. 813. 812. 811. 810. 809. 808. 807. 806. 805. 804. 803. 802. 801. 800. 799. 798. 797. 796. 795. 794. 793. 792. 791. 790. 789. 788. 787. 786. 785. 784. 783. 782. 781. 780. 779. 778. 777. 776. 775. 774. 773. 772. 771. 770. 769. 768. 767. 766. 765. 764. 763. 762. 761. 760. 759. 758. 757. 756. 755. 754. 753. 752. 751. 750. 749. 748. 747. 746. 745. 744. 743. 742. 741. 740. 739. 738. 737. 736. 735. 734. 733. 732. 731. 730. 729. 728. 727. 726. 725. 724. 723. 722. 721. 720. 719. 718. 717. 716. 715. 714. 713. 712. 711. 710. 709. 708. 707. 706. 705. 704. 703. 702. 701. 700. 699. 698. 697. 696. 695. 694. 693. 692. 691. 690. 689. 688. 687. 686. 685. 684. 683. 682. 681. 680. 679. 678. 677. 676. 675. 674. 673. 672. 671. 670. 669. 668. 667. 666. 665. 664. 663. 662. 661. 660. 659. 658. 657. 656. 655. 654. 653. 652. 651. 650. 649. 648. 647. 646. 645. 644. 643. 642. 641. 640. 639. 638. 637. 636. 635. 634. 633. 632. 631. 630. 629. 628. 627. 626. 625. 624. 623. 622. 621. 620. 619. 618. 617. 616. 615. 614. 613. 612. 611. 610. 609. 608. 607. 606. 605. 604. 603. 602. 601. 600. 599. 598. 597. 596. 595. 594. 593. 592. 591. 590. 589. 588. 587. 586. 585. 584. 583. 582. 581. 580. 579. 578. 577. 576. 575. 574. 573. 572. 571. 570. 569. 568. 567. 566. 565. 564. 563. 562. 561. 560. 559. 558. 557. 556. 555. 554. 553. 552. 551. 550. 549. 548. 547. 546. 545. 544. 543. 542. 541. 540. 539. 538. 537. 536. 535. 534. 533. 532. 531. 530. 529. 528. 527. 526. 525. 524. 523. 522. 521. 520. 519. 518. 517. 516. 515. 514. 513. 512. 511. 510. 509. 508. 507. 506. 505. 504. 503. 502. 501. 500. 499. 498. 497. 496. 495. 494. 493. 492. 491. 490. 489. 488. 487. 486. 485. 484. 483. 482. 481. 480. 479. 478. 477. 476. 475. 474. 473. 472. 471. 470. 469. 468. 467. 466. 465. 464. 463. 462. 461. 460. 459. 458. 457. 456. 455. 454. 453. 452. 451. 450. 449. 448. 447. 446. 445. 444. 443. 442. 441. 440. 439. 438. 437. 436. 435. 434. 433. 432. 431. 430. 429. 428. 427. 426. 425. 424. 423. 422. 421. 420. 419. 418. 417. 416. 415. 414. 413. 412. 411. 410. 409. 408. 407. 406. 405. 404. 403. 402. 401. 400. 399. 398. 397. 396. 395. 394. 393. 392. 391. 390. 389. 388. 387. 386. 385. 384. 383. 382. 381. 380. 379. 378. 377. 376. 375. 374. 373. 372. 371. 370. 369. 368. 367. 366. 365. 364. 363. 362. 361. 360. 359. 358. 357. 356. 355. 354. 353. 352. 351. 350. 349. 348. 347. 346. 345. 344. 343. 342. 341. 340. 339. 338. 337. 336. 335. 334. 333. 332. 331. 330. 329. 328. 327. 326. 325. 324. 323. 322. 321. 320. 319. 318. 317. 316. 315. 314. 313. 312. 311. 310. 309. 308. 307. 306. 305. 304. 303. 302. 301. 300. 299. 298. 297. 296. 295. 294. 293. 292. 291. 290. 289. 288. 287. 286. 285. 284. 283. 282. 281. 280. 279. 278. 277. 276. 275. 274. 273. 272. 271. 270. 269. 268. 267. 266. 265. 264. 263. 262. 261. 260. 259. 258. 257. 256. 255. 254. 253. 252. 251. 250. 249. 248. 247. 246. 245. 244. 243. 242. 241. 240. 239. 238. 237. 236. 235. 234. 233. 232. 231. 230. 229. 228. 227. 226. 225. 224. 223. 222. 221. 220. 219. 218. 217. 216. 215. 214. 213. 212. 211. 210. 209. 208. 207. 206. 205. 204. 203. 202. 201. 200. 199. 198. 197. 196. 195. 194. 193. 192. 191. 190. 189. 188. 187. 186. 185. 184. 183. 182. 181. 180. 179. 178. 177. 176. 175. 174. 173. 172. 171. 170. 169. 168. 167. 166. 165. 164. 163. 162. 161. 160. 159. 158. 157. 156. 155. 154. 153. 152. 151. 150. 149. 148. 147. 146. 145. 144. 143. 142. 141. 140. 139. 138. 137. 136. 135. 134. 133. 132. 131. 130. 129. 128. 127. 126. 125. 124. 123. 122. 121. 120. 119. 118. 117. 116. 115. 114. 113. 112. 111. 110. 109. 108. 107. 106. 105. 104. 103. 102. 101. 100. 99. 98. 97. 96. 95. 94. 93. 92. 91. 90. 89. 88. 87. 86. 85. 84. 83. 82. 81. 80. 79. 78. 77. 76. 75. 74. 73. 72. 71. 70. 69. 68. 67. 66. 65. 64. 63. 62. 61. 60. 59. 58. 57. 56. 55. 54. 53. 52. 51. 50. 49. 48. 47. 46. 45. 44. 43. 42. 41. 40. 39. 38. 37. 36. 35. 34. 33. 32. 31. 30. 29. 28. 27. 26. 25. 24. 23. 22. 21. 20. 19. 18. 17. 16. 15. 14. 13. 12. 11. 10. 9. 8. 7. 6. 5. 4. 3. 2. 1. 0. 9. 8. 7. 6. 5. 4. 3. 2. 1. 0. 9. 8. 7. 6. 5. 4. 3. 2. 1. 0. 9. 8. 7. 6. 5. 4. 3. 2. 1. 0. 9. 8. 7. 6. 5. 4. 3. 2.

21

— HOUSES TO LET UNFURNISHED. —
 Continued
 DIVISION ST. 3211—7-room house,
 oak floors, rental \$55; excellent
 view, newly decorated. Merritt
 1057.
 — 5 rooms; garage; \$50. Blk. 2388 W.
 11TH ST. 2522—Near 23d ave,
 station; 3-room cottage, \$15, in-

33D ST., 2934—Attract. 4-rm.
cottage; nr. cars; no garage. After
1 p. m.

34D 16TH ST., 3335—Corner 34th
ave., new mod. sunny bu-5 rms.,
bath, laundry, basement.

35TH ST., 1945—Mod. 5 r. bungal-
ow, breakfast nook, garage, \$60.

14TH ST., 1762-6 r. rms. modern
kitchen; rent \$23.50.

GEORGIA ST., 3249—New bung.; 6
r. mod. home; 3 bedrooms; Ow-
nline or garage; adult, \$55. Ow-
ner Ph. Oakland 4211.

12 RM. modern fur. house, garage,
\$89 month. Lakeside 978.

775, 6-month furnished bungalow.
Swigart, 6021 Telegraph.

24A-HOUSES WENT FURNISHED

ADVERTISE for lease. It is
quicker Lakeside 6000.

BREUNER'S

"Everything for the House."

FREE RENTAL BUREAU.
If it's for rent we have it.

HIGHLAND AVE., 2827. 3-room cot-
tage with garage. Inquire 2925
Delaware st. Fruitvale 2250W

MOUSE, cottage or bungalow, by
list of May 3, or 4 rooms, 3 adults,
2 children. Must be reas. Box
Mt3827, Tribune.

OFFICES—STORES

One Line, One Month, \$2.00
A FINE LARGE store to lease on
the best corner of Piedmont ave.;
suitable for drugs, hardware, dry
goods, etc. Call on J. H. Bielek, Bu-

CLAY at 151E.
LINCOLN AVE. 3661-5 rooms, gar.,
new floor, in Fruitvale ward, bet.
New home, built-in fire, h.w. & fr.
Flr. 1234W.
ARSHALL ST. 5524, bet. 25th and
San Pablo; mod. 6-rm. house; will
build garage if wanted.
ACOLINA 4316. Piedmont-Bung.
clean, sunny, C. car. and of line,
walk east on Jerome.
ORAGA. 4442-Lease. Piedmont

low insurance. D. Dwyer, owner.
4022 Piedmont ave.
ALAMEDA at Grand Station-A fine
large corner store; size 253x44, and
new floor, first floor. Will lease
for term of 5 years. Call at 1721 Lin-
coln ave., Alameda.
BERRY-Fine small groc. store, liv-
rms. Will lease. 900 Grayson st.
BROADWAY-Furnished office, cen-
trally located. Call 512-1124.
FINCH-prices, location, looks like

Bungalow. Occupy May 15th. In-
coming mail: easy read "Express
and Storage," just before "Agita
to Let"

MYRTLE ST., 2302, 4 rm.; K. R. st.
cars.

NEW 3-RM. Duplex bungalow. B.
H. Shaw, 3450 Foothill blvd.

NEW duplex bungalow near McIntire,
8821 E 14th st. Elm. 418.

E. 14TH ST., 3941—New store, 17 by
20, with or without 2 living rms.

E 18th st., 280—To lease, lge. store.

HENSHAW BLDG., 515, 14th and
Bdwy.—Desk space in destr. office

HOPKINS ST., 2117—Busy Diamond
dist. store for rent, Fruit, 10733.

HENSHAW Building—Desk room
for rent, Cor. 11th and Broad-
way, Room 215.

\$50—Modern Colonial residence, furnished; 11 rooms, double sleeping porch, furnace, built-in refrigerator, two garages; opposite "Dorcas" with property on avenue car, facing car line. Worth \$100. Pours for \$30.
(Real Estate Department)

JOHN P. HOLLAND
S. E. cor. 14th and Webster.
Oakland 651.

PIEDMONT AVE., 1476—Store, large
able florist, other business; large lot.

RICHMOND—Richmond office Oak-
land TRIBEUNE, 1015 Macdonald
sq.; office space for rent; reason-
able to steady tenants.

SPACE in attractive art shop in
Oakland's new district. Suitable
for interior decorator. State re-
quirements and line of business.
RM 1545176, Tribune.

1—LANDRU—2121—Teller ave.,
near 28th. 2 bdr. brick, 12' x 12',
block from car. \$45 month.

1—LANDRU ST. 2643—Dorabella house,
6 rooms; convenient, sheltered,
sunny; location near 28th and
Humboldt. Price included. Phone
TELEPHONE 4874.

1—COLEBY ST. 2349—Beautiful, just
finished, stucco duplex, private
porch; 2 w. b. bedroom, kitchen,
bath, 2 bedrooms, fireplace, tile
enamelured, auto, water htr.,
dishwasher.

TELEGRAPH, 2121—Good location
for watch and clock repair.
Reasonable rate.

TO AVE. 3816—Small store **\$19.95**
per month.

304—STORES, OFFICES WANTED
You want a tenant. Will he see
your ad, when he reads the "To
Let" section of the Lake City's
news is Lake. 6000. Call 611

14 **INLAND ALICEA, large store room;**
15 **1000 ft. Alsea; 1st apt. 4 rms.**
each, charge if wanted. R. 1919 W.
16 **PERK, 2100 9th st., mod. 6-rm.**
in rear, newly gone over; rent \$25
mo. Call 2913 San Pablo.
17 **CH AVE. TERRACE—6 rooms, no**
car. Call 3531 Everett ave. Phone
2nd 424.
18 **TH AVE., 5000—5-room new, mod-**
ern house; sunny, near carlines
and S. F. train; adults.

19 **FACTORIES ETC**
FACTORY buildings and sites; lease
or sale. Gray, 227 Bacon bid.

20 **GARAGES**
FOR RENT AND SALE.
PORTABLE garages for sale. Rent
\$2.50, \$3 mo.; terms. 983 54th st.
Pied. 6270.

RD Ave., 3211—Adults, references. Call evenings.

TH ST. 1584, near Adelstein 5-room bungalow, \$16,900, call lower bid.

TH ST. 908—Fives large sunny rooms, repts. hall, near Gray car line; \$26,100. 8184W.

TH AV. 2555—Full house, 4-b. bungalow; modern, \$40, 95, 3482.

TH ST. 834—4-room bungalow with lawn, \$25; w/la free.

TH ST. 1000—4-b. bungalow, \$25,000.

GARAGES and cabins, gas or rent. Terms. 1051 60th st. Pled. 9513.

40 LOTS FOR SALE

A 1/2-1 acre paid a deposit on this lot. I want \$10, my deposit if sold this week. The price will be an improvement in Monthly payments 10. Box M117950 Tribune.

APARTMENT SITE
vicinity Hotel Oakland, north of

14th, 66c100, \$12,500. C. E. Lamb-
ing, 1007 Broadway.

A CHOICE level lot 46r100, on El
Centro ave. near Delores ave.
\$11,357.50, Tribune.

A LAKESHORE HIGHLANDS LOT
294115, on Grosvenor place at
Mathews Sta. Owner Oak. \$508.

BUSINESS

COTTAGE close to everything; garage, \$20. - 6 rm. modern bung. \$235. - 2 cr. cottages, large lot, \$20. - 5821 E. 14th st.

RM. lot, 280. money. big lot. Call People's Realty Co., 2901 San Pablo, lake 3364

RM. HOUSE, A-1 condition; rent \$10. - 1000 1/2 block 45th ave.

RM. cottage, \$40; paint and var. - 1000 1/2 block 45th ave.

RM. cottage, \$15 extra. Ph. 228343

ROOM etuce, bungalow with ea-

rage; never occupied; nr. locals
 and cars; rent \$60. Phone PL.
 18713.

—A HOUSE W/NT UPSTAIRS—
 YOU have a vacancy. Let a Trib-
 une ad fill it. Lakeside 6000.

—HOUSES TO LET—
 FURNISHED.
 Selling them for \$12 down and \$12
 mo. One woman making 25% on
 investment—doubling like it any-
 where. Double your money in no
 time. See corner spot for \$1200.
 No rent. No profit. No loss. Come
 on small investment. Also a few
 residence lots for \$10 down. All im-
 provements in place for 100. Come
 on. See golden opportunity for
 merchants, builders or small invest-
 ors. No risk. You buy direct of
 owner. Now is the time. Time
 deals only. C. R. HAMMERSMITH.

3725 Hopkins near 35th ave. 1488
 "car and a set of art and of furniture at time

Big Slush in Price
 Look out! We've got clean
 up these lots this coming week.
 Terms no object. Prices cut in
 half:

4000 Seminary, nr. E. 14th.\$525
 4000 Seminary, nr. E. 14th.\$800
 3621 10, Fleming ave.\$355
 The above are fully improved and
 level

3230 E. 34th St. Fruitvale 4902
 35x127, 1st, view level. \$950
 35x127, with curb. \$1000
 35x127, with curb. \$1000
 A small deposit will take any lot
 and they are all under-priced. Ad-
 vertise in this paper.

BUILDERS
 and homeowners, we specialize in
 Havenscourt building sites. We have
 from 150 feet to 375 feet lots with first.
R. W. KOCH
 3520 E. 34th St. Fruitvale 4902

CAREWOLD, 2 b. & bath, Adults 1, 1356, 650.
MPS AVE. 3352-5-err. furnished
 conv. 1000 sq. ft., 2 b. & bath, car,
 garage, hick./oak, Rambold 528.
ADDERA AVE. 2813—Attractive
 Maxwell Park house, 6 rms., furn.
 or unfurn.; reasonable.

EARLY NEW: 5 large rooms; will
 ease or rent for eat. of 50; large
 garden, nr. K. I. Park. 8257-V.

BURV 6-err. furn. bungalow. Phone

CLAREMONT, Chabot dist., 4 bks.
 E. College ave., large level lot,
 value \$1750, Reduction \$40 for quick
 sale. Top soil, other south Claret
 Rd. View, trees, best soil, re-
 stricted. Big improvements going
 in here. Andy 916-1000.

CORNER lots available for busga-
 rous apartments, 57th and Gar-
 field sts. Price \$1800 cash. 109-
 1062 57th st.

CHOICE Lake district lot; must be
 built on. Call 109-1062

FRUITFUL—**4653 W.**

LIMER AVE., 3250—Completely furnished 5-rm. house; garage; strictly modern; nice yards; place for a few chickens; take Hopkins or a few cars off street at Belmont on name side of st. go block east.

EDMONT—High class bungalow, dwelt. \$125. Phone mornings Pled. 7272.

N. BUNG. large grounds; 5 rms.; bath, etc. Call 893.

GOOD LOT FOR STORE and little home on car line on Hopkins Ave. Call 836. 1424 W.

BEST Berkeley, furn. cottage; 3
rms., bath, fruit trees, chicken
house. Apply 1808 Cornell ave.

WANT AVE. 2500-2600 ft. prop.
for big adult only.

AVE 2193-5 rms. mod. buidg.

inued

OLDS 6 '20, A-1 shape; \$375. easy
terms 5406 E 14th st. Fruit. 4199.

OVERLAND rdstr., \$109. 2301 Bdwy.
PACKARD Twin Six, 1915, four, re-
runs like new; take your car as
part payment; a buy for \$1750.
Peerless Motor Car Agency, 2300
Broadway, Oakland, 2300.
MILK sedan, 5 pass., 1920 model;
900 car cost \$5500 new without
the \$400 worth of extra equipment.
can only 12,600 miles; like new;
see this bargain for \$1750. Peer-
less Motor Car Agency, 2300
Broadway, Oakland 2300.

Stude. Light Six Coupe

SANON 6. tour., '17; good cond.; new

time: \$150 4373 Mayville ave.
end of 33th ave. car line.

STRIPPS-BOOTH touring, newly
painted, tires and everything in
good condition. Bargain at \$350.
Oakland 208.

STUDEBAKER, Big Six; original
owner; reasonable price; excellent
condition. 4620 E. 14th st.

STREPIENS, 1921, touring; new
paint; good tires Priced right.
Oak. 4259

STUDEBAKER, 1918, roadster; 6
cyl., newly painted; excellent
tires; \$250. Oak. 208.

SCRIPPS-BOOTH, \$150; 677 32d St.

WILLYSEN \$235 Berk. 2441V.
7-PASS car; new paint job, new tires, new batt., good mech. condition, cheap price; party car one ton, call Sunday bet. 11 a. m. and 2 p. m. 277 46th st.

WASHING AND POLISHING.
WASHINGTON and polishing auto by experienced Japanese in garage or car for private car. Late. 594.

AUTOS WANTED

Autos Wanted
Wanted at once, 100 good used late model cars for export. Will pay cash for best cash price. Phone Oakland 1614 or call at 2239 Broadway, Oakland.

AUTOS wanted for cash; late models must be in good condition; we will pay cash for them. Call or write.

car dealers in the west. G. P. Malden Auto Co, Phone Oakland

415; 147 12th st.
ACCEPTED cost touring full price.
Ruckridge cottage 5 r. to be
moved, or will move for you. Total
to be about \$2200. Box M109457,
Tulame.
Ask you have to Go is Give your
car down here and get the cash.
TOM CARNEY,
1951 Brdwy. Phone Lake. 84858
AUTO WRECKING, new and used
gears, axles, parts, trailers. 1715
Brady, opp. P. O. Paul Friedman,
mgr. Oak. 65043.
AUTOS bought, money advanced;
full line new-used parts. Standard

BLACK rd, about '18; must be
cheap Box M135755, Tribune.

CONSIDER good 5 or 7-pass. car, enclosed, preferred, as part payment on 5-rm. rustic cottage located in heart of Melrose, 2 to blk. to S.P. cars and stores. Price \$2200; 1045. terms. Owner, 1806 46th ave.

EQUITY FOR AUTO

\$1000 equity in almost new 5-rm. bungalow, Melrose Heights; will trade for auto. Hammond, 8222 1/2 Foothill Blvd.; Fruit, 2524.

GOOD used auto or Oakland lot for clear lot in South Vancouver, British Columbia. Merritt 909.

WANT auto for 6-rm. mod. bung.

McCargo, Heights; nr. S. P.; all clear. Owner, 6014 E. 14th st., Eastlake 2461

SE- AUTOS FOR EXCHANGE

1940 Buick, and cash for 1940 model, Dodge tr 2941 Eagle ave. Ain

SE- MONEY LOANED BY AUTOS

AUTO LOANS, AUTO CREDIT, PURCHASE OF REFINANCING TO RICHARD TAYLOR, 1000 E. 10TH AVE. YOUNG HUBB, LOW RATES, QUICK SERVICE; CONFIDENTIAL. UNITED FINANCE COMPANY.

2015 Broadway

WE will refinance present contract and reduce monthly payments.

WINEY, DANIEL, repair and paint auto. financed, private sales by two individuals. financed. Suncor plan immediate service. All transactions strictly confidential.
115 BROADWAY, Oakland, Ok. 160

N7 AUTO ACCESSORIES
LARGEST STOCK
LOWEST PRICES
Guaranteed new parts; good used parts for old and late model cars. Tires, tools and accessories.
G. P. HADEN,
117 17th St. Oakland 437

SERVICE CAR cab with plate glass.
111 Grove St. Lake, 5345.

AUTO REPAIRING

PAINTING, BUILDING
One Week, One Work, \$1.00

CYLINDER REBORING

2417 Webster st. Oakland 7-08
GUARANTEED auto repairing, bat-
tery work and auto painting at
one-half regular prices. Try us.
211 12th st.

GUARANTEED repairs at your home
or here. A. E. Larson, 1064 32nd
st.; phone Piedmont 3634W.

STUDEBAKER and Cadillac expert.
by appointment at owner's garage.
Phone Berkeley 6634J.

there Filed: 9073 Elm. 76

TIRES AND VULCANIZING

25% OFF

U. S. Royal Coris
Firestone Cords
Goodyear Cords

C. E. FORBES, 2865 Broadway.

AUTO TOPS AND BODIES

BODIES, new and auto bodies all

CASE USED BODY SHOP.
222 Fulton st., San Francisco; Park

3488 301 11th St. Oak, Lake. #932.
USED bodies, all kinds. Motor Truck
Exchange, 728 E. 12th street.

AUTO INSURANCE

AUTO ACCIDENT POLICY

ONLY \$6.00 a YEAR
\$1,000 Accidental Death or
Loss of Two Limbs.
\$25.00 For Total Loss of
\$12.50 A week For Partial Time

Harold Morris Agency, Inc.
301 Syndicate Bldg.

AUTO TRIPS

LOS ANGELES Monday; comfortable car, share expenses. Box 632483, Tribune.

See 47713. Vancouver tourist will take 2: Oaklands 3:44; 4:11, 4:44.

THREE parties to make Shasta trip by auto. Details, Lake, 5123.

GOLDEN GATE
HAS LANDMARKS
OF MANY KINDSKlinkner's Hall Is Still Being
Used For Lodge Meetings
After Long Years.

By FRANCES MONTGOMERY.
Golden Gate, unlike her big sister, Emeryville, with her groves of eucalyptus trees, has been built on a sunny plain with many newly planted trees and hedges. It is a section of varied industries and straight streets. At the foot of Golden Gate, so called, presumably, from its direct view of the famous Golden Gate of the Pacific, has landmarks of various kinds.

Old Klinkner Hall, built by C. A. Klinkner in 1889, still stands on the corner of San Pablo avenue. Fred S. Klinkner, druggist, and a son of C. A. Klinkner, has been in business in the building for twenty years. The hall above is still used for lodge meetings as it was when first built.

Klinkner's Hall was one of the few buildings on San Pablo avenue when Golden Gate was new and was flanked on all sides by large hay ranches. Horse cars passed up and down the avenue and connected with the cable lines. The old building, undoubtedly a rarity when new, is noted with its various displays of its various patterns only at a second glance.

A DIFFERENT LANDMARK.

A landmark of quite different nature is the small marble pillar among the trees outside the Golden Gate public playgrounds. It is a memorial to the boys of the district who made the supreme sacrifice in the World War and was placed there July 10, 1921, by Claremont parlor of Native Sons of The Golden West. From behind the sheltering trees come the voices of boys and girls at play and overhead the Stars and Stripes rattle in the breeze while an old man pass may stop before the little pillar of marble and remember.

Golden Gate's newest public building is the Bank of Italy at San Pablo and Stamford streets. H. B. White, manager, says that one has suggested that on the bank's first anniversary all 25 checks be cashed for \$5 as a sort of anniversary celebration.

Golden Gate has an active Parent-Teacher Association as well as a Civic League. The latter meets weekly at the public library, where the members are addressed by outside speakers and occasionally there is a dinner and dance.

HAS THREE CHURCHES.

In contrast to the big sister, Emeryville, with her one church, Golden Gate has three churches. Golden Gate school is sending 45 students to participate in the annual Junior High track meet at Bushrod Park near Washington school next Friday. The school will also participate in the one or more assembly for musical program. Golden Gate boasts a splendid stringed orchestra and has some good violinists.

Within six weeks' time the high school class will be prepared for presentation of a collage play, "A Case of Suspicion," with a cast of ten. J. L. Taylor and Mrs. E. E. Thompson, school instructors, are coaching the play and the proceeds will finance the school annual.

Golden Gate Boy Scouts gather at the public library each Friday night for their weekly meetings. The library is the real community center of the district. The large auditorium is an accommodation for many of the community units.

LIBRARY FEATURES.

The library makes a special feature of co-operating with the nearby schools of Golden Gate and each term teachers from the schools bring their classes to the public library, where the method of cataloging the books is explained and the students taught how to select and acquire books.

A poster at the entrance of the library announces the beginning of classes in typing and shorthand, English and citizenship at the Golden Gate public school over which Miss Solomon presides three evenings a week.

One of Golden Gate's most interesting residents is Jim Porteous, familiarly known as "Chappy," who when he was married twenty-three years ago gave up riding the steppe as a jobber on the old racetrack at Emeryville where were run some of the famous horse races of the West. He recalls the famous first Burns Handicap in 1895, when "Wheel of Fortune" was winner, as well as the Burns Handicap, in 1911, with \$10,000 in the great pasty track.

Divorce Suit Sequel
To Riley Elopement

LOS ANGELES, April 28.—Fred Riley's elopement with a woman named Mary, and her alleged lover, Keith Wendell Erickson, said to be a son of a Federal judge, today led to a divorce suit, where a suit was filed.

Erickson, arrested in Denver last week on a Mann act charge, is being held as co-respondent. The complaint charges that Mrs. Riley and Erickson used Riley's automobile for a trip East and were guilty of misconduct at Barstow, Cal., Las Vegas, Nev., and San Francisco City, between February 6 and February 12.

Mrs. Riley admitted that her husband caught them at Beaver City, where, she says, the two men each other with pistols until she intervened and a tragedy was averted.

Y. M. I. GIVES DANCE.
SAN LEANDRO, April 28.—Council No. 49, Young Men's Institute of San Leandro, will give a social dance at St. Joseph's hall tonight. Preparations have been made for a large attendance. Music will be furnished by Connolly's orchestra.

Chairman of a committee in charge of the evening.

PARKING
NORTH BALDWIN
CITY

CHAS. H. WOOD
FITTER
THE WOOD EYE

HOUSEWIVES make a great mistake in allowing themselves to become so ill that it is well-nigh impossible for them to attend to their necessary household duties.

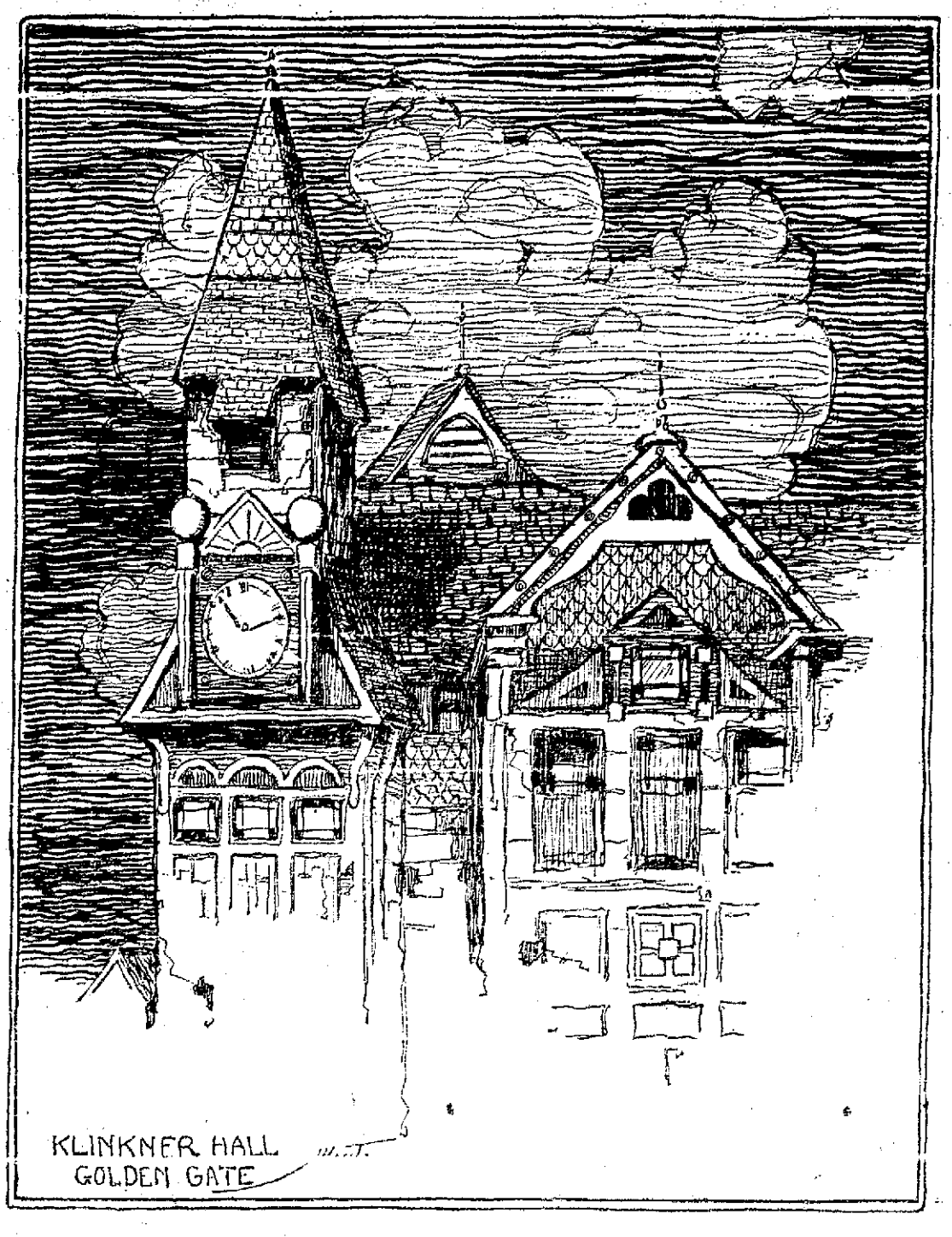
THE VEGETABLE COMPOUND
MRS. ROBINSON TELLS HOW SHE FOUND RELIEF BY TAKING LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S VEGETABLE COMPOUND

AMARILLO, Tex.—"My back was my greatest trouble. It would ache so that it would almost kill me and I would have to lie in bed for days. I tried everything but the Vegetable Compound. I have had better health since, keep house and am able to do my work. I recommend the Vegetable Compound to my friends as it has certainly given me great relief."—Mrs. G. B. ROBINSON, 308 N. Lincoln St., Amarillo, Texas.

The Vegetable Compound is a splendid medicine for women. It relieves the troubles which cause such symptoms as backache, painful times, irregularity, tired and worn-out feelings and nervousness. This is shown again by such letters as Mrs. Robinson writes as well as by one woman telling another. These women know what it did for them. It is surely worth your trial.

Housewives make a great mistake in allowing themselves to become so ill that it is well-nigh impossible for them to attend to their necessary household duties.

Klinkner Hall, Temple of Old Memories

KLINKNER HALL
GOLDEN GATEMinister's Son Will Be
Tried on Check Charge

The promise of his brother-in-law to make good his bad checks will not save Ray A. Williams, Los Angeles minister's son, from prosecution in the local Superior Court, where he "jumped bail" nearly two months ago. Captain of Inspectors Richard McSorley announced today.

Williams is a son of L. M. Williams, Los Angeles minister, and well known as an evangelist. Rev. Williams was conducting evangelistic services in a San Francisco church at the time of his son's arrest in Oakland last December.

WAS OUT ON BAIL.

Williams was out on \$2,000 bail awaiting trial in Superior Judge Samuel's court on a forged check when, it is alleged, he fled from Oakland to Los Angeles in a stolen automobile and failed to appear for trial here on March 28. His bail was declared forfeited, and a bench warrant was issued for his arrest.

Meanwhile he was arrested in Los Angeles on a charge of passing fictitious checks. Several days ago, on the grounds of his brother-in-law, M. B. Casey, of 2301 East First street, Long Beach, to make restitution for all of Williams' bad checks, he was given three years' probation.

Instead of being released, however, Williams was held on instructions from the Oakland police department. Public Defender

Tax Assistant
Takes Up Duties

SAN LEANDRO, April 28.—Miss Claire O'Brien, newly chosen assistant to Marshal J. F. Peralta, tax collector here, has taken up her duties at the city hall, to remain on indefinite period. The newly increased demands on the time of both Peralta and H. H. Iverson, his first assistant, necessitated the appointment. Preparations are being completed for the closing of second installment payments on Monday night at 8 o'clock.

Mothers' Club to
Hold Whist Party

Arrangements are being made by the San Leandro Washington School Mothers' Club, of the Broadmoor section, for a whist tournament on Friday night, May 11. The affair will take place in the auditorium of the institution. Mrs. H. Hazzard is chairman of the committee. The whist will be a continuation of a series being held monthly to secure working funds for the mothers' club.

POLICEMAN RESIGNS.

SAN LEANDRO, April 28.—Policeman Harry Lyons has resigned to enter other work. A successor has not been selected.

Eye Defects

can cause the most annoying head and bodily aches and pains. Should you have symptoms baffling you, come in and have your eyes examined and sight tested. We can advise you.

Classes are conducted by

CHAS. H. WOOD

FITTER

THE WOOD EYE

308 N. LINCOLN ST.

AMARILLO, TEX.

THE VEGETABLE COMPOUND

MRS. ROBINSON TELLS HOW SHE FOUND RELIEF BY TAKING LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S VEGETABLE COMPOUND

AMARILLO, TEX.—"My back was my greatest trouble. It would ache so that it would almost kill me and I would have to lie in bed for days. I tried everything but the Vegetable Compound. I have had better health since, keep house and am able to do my work. I recommend the Vegetable Compound to my friends as it has certainly given me great relief."—Mrs. G. B. ROBINSON, 308 N. Lincoln St., Amarillo, Texas.

The Vegetable Compound is a splendid medicine for women. It relieves the troubles which cause such symptoms as backache, painful times, irregularity, tired and worn-out feelings and nervousness. This is shown again by such letters as Mrs. Robinson writes as well as by one woman telling another. These women know what it did for them. It is surely worth your trial.

Housewives make a great mistake in allowing themselves to become so ill that it is well-nigh impossible for them to attend to their necessary household duties.

Embezzlement Is
Charged By Woman

SAN FRANCISCO, April 28.—The entry of Chinese women into the business world, after centuries of isolation from all commercial affairs, is beset with difficulties, according to Mrs. Leong Wong Shee, known as the "Chinese queen," because of her large holdings in the amargosa belt of the Sacramento valley.

After swearing out embezzlement warrants against eight Chinese labor contracts, Mrs. Leong Wong Shee declared today that her fellow-countrymen had taken advantage of her innocence in business matters to such an extent that they swindled her out of \$30,000.

Mrs. Leong Wong Shee, who lives at 721 1/2 Washington street, inherited a large sum of money several years ago upon the death of her husband, and attempted to handle the property through agents.

NOISE DUE TO DRAFT.

ALAMEDA, April 28.—Awakened from her sleep last night, a noise on the front stairs in her home and the sudden slam of a door downstairs prompted Mrs. J. L. Thorp, 1025 Union street, to telephone for police aid.

Policeman J. Servente found a draft through the house had been responsible for the door blowing shut.

VETERANS' CHIEF RESIGNS.

SEATTLE, April 28.—Bradley T. Rowles has resigned as chief of corporation and war risk insurance for the United States Veterans' Bureau in the Pacific northwest, it was announced last night.

HIKERS TO CLIMB TAMALPAIS.

BERKELEY, April 28.—The Berkeley Hiking Club's party of hikers tomorrow will leave Shattuck and University avenues on the 8 o'clock Key Route car, taking the 8:15 train to Sausalito from San Francisco. The hike will cover a direct trail up the "hog back" to the summit of Tamalpais. A. H. Sanborn will be the leader. Information about the trip can be obtained from Miss Helen Miller, secretary of the club, at 2400 Durant avenue.

For your
hardwood floors

Insist on

PERFECTION BRAND

Oak Flooring

—the finest that is manufactured—

Acknowledge by floor layers and contractors to be the best Oak Flooring on the market.

The perfect manufacture and high grading of PERFECTION BRAND, and the fact that it costs no more than any other kind, makes this the most economical and satisfactory flooring obtainable.

The best costs no more

Insist on PERFECTION OAK FLOORING

Your floor layer or dealer can supply it

White Brothers

Hardwood Headquarters

Distributors

5th and Brannan Sts. — San Francisco

PERFECTION BRAND

Oak Flooring

—the finest that is manufactured—

Acknowledge by floor layers and contractors to be the best Oak Flooring on the market.

The perfect manufacture and high grading of PERFECTION BRAND, and the fact that it costs no more than any other kind, makes this the most economical and satisfactory flooring obtainable.

The best costs no more

Insist on PERFECTION OAK FLOORING

Your floor layer or dealer can supply it

White Brothers

Hardwood Headquarters

Distributors

5th and Brannan Sts. — San Francisco

PERFECTION BRAND

Oak Flooring

—the finest that is manufactured—

Acknowledge by floor layers and contractors to be the best Oak Flooring on the market.

The perfect manufacture and high grading of PERFECTION BRAND, and the fact that it costs no more than any other kind, makes this the most economical and satisfactory flooring obtainable.

The best costs no more

Insist on PERFECTION OAK FLOORING

Your floor layer or dealer can supply it

White Brothers

Hardwood Headquarters

Distributors

5th and Brannan Sts. — San Francisco

PERFECTION BRAND

Oak Flooring

—the finest that is manufactured—

Acknowledge by floor layers and contractors to be the best Oak Flooring on the market.

The perfect manufacture and high grading of PERFECTION BRAND, and the fact that it costs no more than any other kind, makes this the most economical and satisfactory flooring obtainable.

The best costs no more

Insist on PERFECTION OAK FLOORING

Your floor layer or dealer can supply it

White Brothers

Hardwood Headquarters

Distributors

5th and Brannan Sts. — San Francisco

PERFECTION BRAND

Oak Flooring

—the finest that is manufactured—

Acknowledge by floor layers and contractors to be the best Oak Flooring on the market.

The perfect manufacture and high grading of PERFECTION BRAND, and the fact that it costs no more than any other kind, makes this the most economical and satisfactory flooring obtainable.

The best costs no more

Insist on PERFECTION OAK FLOORING

Your floor layer or dealer can supply it

White Brothers

Hardwood Headquarters

Distributors

5th and Brannan Sts. — San Francisco

PERFECTION BRAND

Oak Flooring

—the finest that is manufactured—

Acknowledge by floor layers and contractors to be the best Oak Flooring on the market.

The perfect manufacture and high grading of PERFECTION BRAND, and the fact that it costs no more than any other kind, makes this the most economical and satisfactory flooring obtainable.

The best costs no more

Insist on PERFECTION OAK FLOORING

Your floor layer or dealer can supply it

White Brothers

Hardwood Headquarters

Distributors

5th and Brannan Sts. — San Francisco

PERFECTION BRAND

Oak Flooring

—the finest that is manufactured—

Acknowledge by floor layers and contractors to be the best Oak Flooring on the market.

The perfect manufacture and high grading of PERFECTION BRAND, and the fact that it costs no more than any other kind, makes this the most economical and satisfactory flooring obtainable.

The best costs no more

Insist on PERFECTION OAK FLOORING

Your floor layer or dealer can supply it

White Brothers

Hardwood Headquarters

Distributors

5th and Brannan Sts. — San Francisco

PERFECTION BRAND

Oak Flooring

—the finest that is manufactured—

Acknowledge by floor layers and contractors to be the best Oak Flooring on the market.

The perfect manufacture and high grading of PERFECTION BRAND, and the fact that it costs no more than any other kind, makes this the most economical and satisfactory flooring obtainable.

The best costs no more

Insist on PERFECTION OAK FLOORING

Your floor layer or dealer can supply it

White Brothers

Hardwood Headquarters

Distributors

5th and Brannan Sts. — San Francisco

PERFECTION BRAND

Oak Flooring

—the finest that is manufactured—

Acknowledge by floor layers and contractors to be the best Oak Flooring on the market.

The perfect manufacture and high grading of PERFECTION BRAND, and the fact that it costs no more than any other kind, makes this the most economical and satisfactory flooring obtainable.

The best costs no more

Insist on PERFECTION OAK FLOORING

Your floor layer or dealer can supply it

White Brothers

Hardwood Headquarters

Distributors

5th and Brannan Sts. — San Francisco

PERFECTION BRAND

Oak Flooring

—the finest that is manufactured—

Acknowledge by floor layers and contractors to be the best Oak Flooring on the market.

The perfect manufacture and high grading of PERFECTION BRAND, and the fact that it costs no more than any other kind, makes this the most economical and satisfactory flooring obtainable.

The best costs no more

Insist on PERFECTION OAK FLOORING

Your floor layer or dealer can supply it

White Brothers

Hardwood Headquarters

Distributors

5th and Brannan Sts. — San Francisco

PERFECTION BRAND

Oak Flooring

—the finest that is manufactured—

Acknowledge by floor layers and contractors to be the best Oak Flooring on the market.

The perfect manufacture and high grading of PERFECTION BRAND, and the fact that it costs no more than any other kind, makes this the most economical and satisfactory flooring obtainable.

The best costs no more

Insist on PERFECTION OAK FLOORING

Your floor layer or dealer can supply it

White Brothers

Hardwood Headquarters

Distributors

5th and Brannan Sts. — San Francisco

PERFECTION BRAND

Oak Flooring

—the finest that is manufactured—

Acknowledge by floor layers and contractors to be the best Oak Flooring on the market.

The perfect manufacture and high grading of PERFECTION BRAND, and the fact that it costs no more than any other kind, makes this the most economical and satisfactory flooring obtainable.

The best costs no more

Insist on PERFECTION OAK FLOORING

Your floor layer or dealer can supply it

White Brothers

Hardwood Headquarters

Distributors

5th and Brannan Sts. — San Francisco

PERFECTION BRAND

Oak Flooring

—the finest that is manufactured—

Acknowledge by floor layers and contractors to be the best Oak Flooring on the market.

The perfect manufacture and high grading of PERFECTION BRAND, and the fact that it costs no more than any other kind, makes this the most economical and satisfactory flooring obtainable.

The best costs no more

Insist on PERFECTION OAK FLOORING

Your floor layer or dealer can supply it

White Brothers

Hardwood Headquarters

Distributors

5th and Brannan Sts. — San Francisco

PERFECTION BRAND

Oak Flooring

—the finest that is manufactured—

Acknowledge by floor layers and contractors to be the best Oak Flooring on the market.

The perfect manufacture and high grading of PERFECTION BRAND, and the fact that it costs no more than any other kind, makes this the most economical and satisfactory flooring obtainable.

The best costs no more

Insist on PERFECTION OAK FLOORING

Your floor layer or dealer can supply it

White Brothers

Hardwood Headquarters

Distributors

5th and Brannan Sts. — San Francisco

OAKLAND TRIBUNE

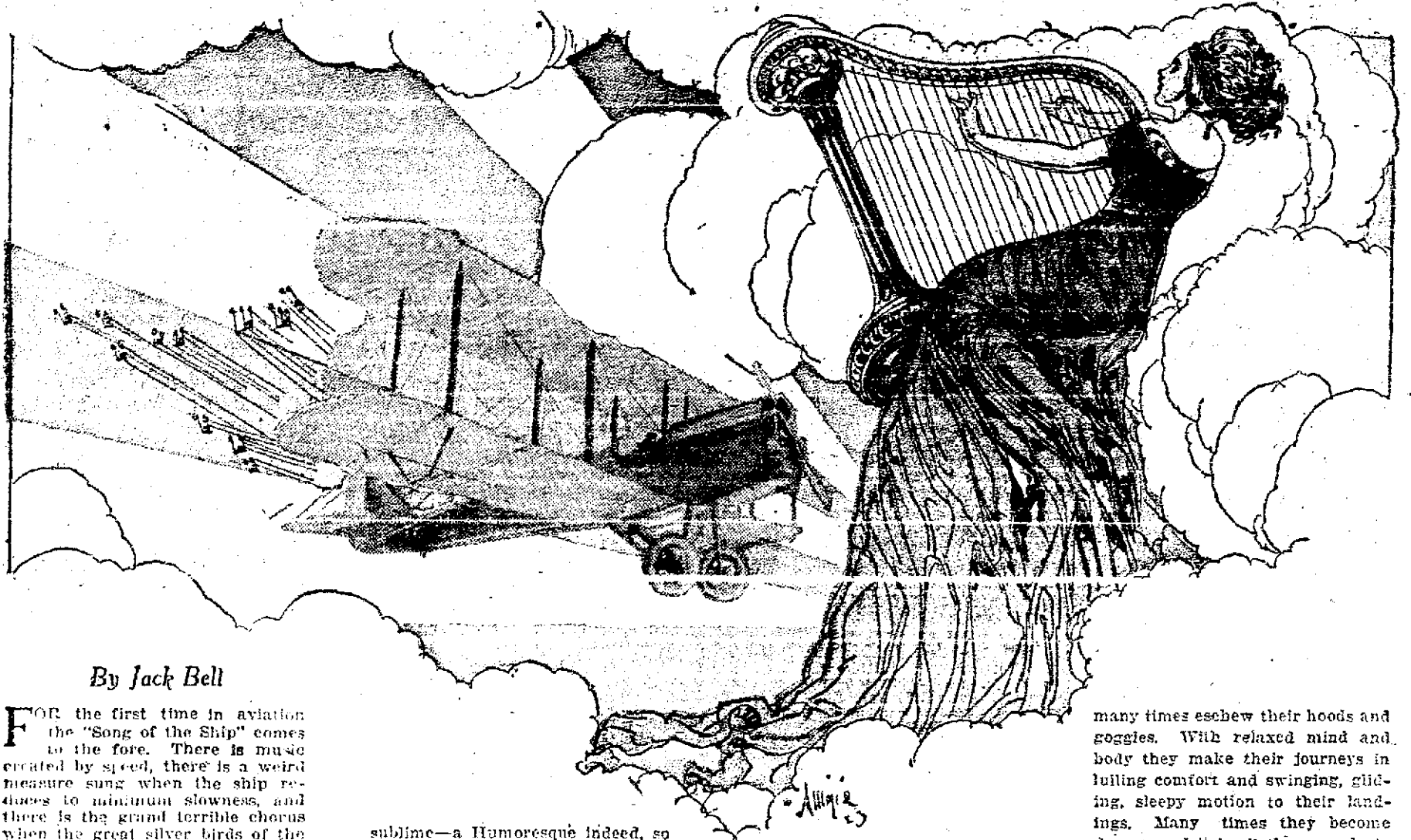
SUNDAY
MAGAZINE

APRIL 29,
1923



Songsters of the Altitudes

Airplane Wires Give Off Melodies Ranging From Humoresque Fantasies to Shrieking
Protests Against Storm King—Harp Accompanies Drum of the Liberty



By Jack Bell

FOR the first time in aviation the "Song of the Ship" comes to the fore. There is music created by speed, there is a weird measure sung when the ship reduces to minimum slowness, and there is the grand terrible chorus when the great silver birds of the Air Mail whirr their puny strength against the master hurricanes.

There is a combined chorus in tones, in vibratory sweetness, as the staccato accompaniment of the 400 horse power Liberty joins with the changing scales of the wires. The notes made by the speeds, and by atmospheric changes are as distinct as the written notes played upon the great electric organs of the world.

As the cross currents and quarrelsome winds strike against the wire flags of the outspread wings of the great birds, new and wonderful symphonies come back to the pilot.

Each sometime joyous melody eases the tortured nerves, perhaps just after a danger plunge. The Song of the Ship irons out the taut muscles and clarifies the brain, and a feeling of safety comes over the airman when the song comes back to him with its message of cheer and its story of safety.

Then again the pilot is suddenly stirred when the minor keys of the music wires sing their message of danger, and the screeching screams of dissatisfaction make hideous as a terrible nightmare their call to action for safety. The great Liberty changes voice and drums out a warning, changing loud to lower register its story of destroyed song.

Pilot Harry W. Huking corroborated in detail the story of the Song of the Ship.

There are tones, vibrant musical tones, made by the wires on the wings of our ships. It is not imagination. There are times when delicate sweet music varies in range above the steady drum of the big Liberty.

The Song of the Ship are many and vary from the jazz to classical. Yes, there is jazz, broken, syncopated, jerky, snappy, snarling, penetrating sounds that come from off the wing rigging. This variation generally comes when there is a choppy criss-cross wind, that will change direction as suddenly as a girl changes her mind. This in-and-out, clacking, weird ensemble of tones makes one creepy all over.

Then when there is a surging, swinging atmosphere to level the ship through, when all the earth

green, and the sun shines back up into the heavens from the mountain lakes, it takes no imagination to hear the soul-satisfying ballads from those many wires in beautiful cadence. The older story songs come to us and the Liberty appears to have reached its bottom of the long, long age and gently voices these old songs that are a delight to one's soul.

Now a criss-cross wind strikes the ship. Another comes with steady pressure. Then out from the hundreds of miles of valley and canyon a gentle, steady breeze will come head-on. Now the motor seems far away; the song of ship weaves forth a wave of loveliness, appealingly beautiful, melody

sublime—a humoresque indeed, so sweet are the harp and violoncello tones that come back from the taut wires. There are no discordant notes, no harsh sounds. And up there in the worlds above the earth Cause must be near us, for that is the feeling many of us have.

Again when listening to the heavens' own music way up there in the sky there may suddenly come a discordant, awful banging. Each separate wire vies for harsh tone. Then the creak of the control wires, which slap and snarl as a strong gust of wind heralds the approach of cyclonic gales. The hurricane besets the tuneless wires; there is the twang of minors in discord. The Liberty adds its growling and roaring and sets up its most inharmonious greetings, as it begins its battle with the strong. This tells the pilot to prepare for action, to array before him every known agency to meet the fight that he is about to encounter.

Shrill and sharp comes the wave of smashing, tearing gales. The Song of the Ship has become a hellish screaming, a maniacal conglomeration of tones from the shrill shriek of a lost soul to the terrible bass of the laboring motor. From this there is no appeal and this song of dread follows one down to landing, when the low tones come back on the wires as the ship loses speed and lands upon the field.

"On a calm, perfect day, the wires sing the song of the day, in their brightest, sweetest tenderness. The Song of the Ship tells of the birds and the streams, the animals upon the earth, and the birds of the air. All is happiness. The Liberty joins with the peaceful song, and we can glide along like a canoe upon a placid lake, enjoying to the full the wonders of being alive and experiencing the rich music of the Song of the Ships."

Then into the canyons where the pilots sometimes are forced by fog and clouds to skim along, and with awful clever dodging to scrape the jagged walls, the wires begin another song. The winds coming down the box canyons, through the innumerable draws, meet the same conditions generated upon the opposite side. As they meet mid-canyon the crackling, hissing, moans of the music heard vies with the heavy and low tones that the

harp helplessly gives way to the drums. Up and down, up and down, the scales are run, now loud, now so low that they sound like a tinkling mandolin. Then the notes mount, into the tremendous inspiring drum beats of the great Liberty motor.

The music is always there from heavenly strains down into the depths of despairing, thunderous concussion as of a giant's drum corps!

It is not only because of the "Song of the Ship" that the pilot comes to love his plane. To get a real "rise" out of a Hump flier, all one has to do is to speak slightly of his "crate"—try saying to

Listening to Heaven's own music high up in the sky.

one of them that his ship "squeaks and rattles and looks like some old wagon tied up with baling wire—that it has no speed, and that it lumbers off the field like an old truck." It is best to be ready to move. The lurid replies are the least of the attack, and the responses to these epithets would shame an old-time army mule packer.

There are times when these Hump fliers are forced to spin over and across San Francisco bay less than ten feet above the water; there are times without number that they have barely missed the masts of vessels. They have skimmed close to the buildings on the islands, and they have been forced to fly almost out to sea beyond the Golden Gate, to maneuver, and to scout and to fight the deadly ground fogs that sometimes come so suddenly that all sense of direction is lost.

The life preserver is slung, and the driver of Uncle Sam's Air Mail fights and finishes the good fight when he at last emerges from the dense mist and side-slips into his field at the Marina. He is tired, strained of face, when the Motor Macks steady the wings and lead the great gull into the hangar.

The imagination can picture the scene in which the silver-winger bird suddenly drops its nose and dives into the tides. What of the pilot? Already he is alert, and has figured his chances with the ley, lapping tide. His thoughts are more on the cargo of mail than upon his own safety—and that's a fact. When one of these fliers is lulled into a frame of mind and will say a few words about his experiences the one outstanding illuminating fact brought out shows plainly that every thought is far from personal safety. He thinks and plans first to spare his ship and the cargo of valuable mail.

The terrors of the Hump flying men run through the mountain storm period until some time in

As has been repeatedly told, this hundred miles of country between Reno and California, crossing the Sierra Nevada across the Hump, has not a single plat of ground where a ship can land, not a single field where safety lies. These fliers of the Hump, Winslow, Huking, Vance and Blanchfield, must either safely fly over this one hundred miles or receive the final "washout" to ship and self. There is no argument at all. This hundred miles they must fly, or take the final crash and go "west."

During the long beautiful summer days and evenings the air lines are clear and beautiful. Pilots will leave the fields at either terminal of the Hump run, take altitude, and

many times eschew their hoods and goggles. With relaxed mind and body they make their journeys in lulling comfort and swinging, gliding, sleepy motion to their landings. Many times they become drowsy and it is all they can do to keep awake.

There are other periods of sameness "without a kick" in the sky riding—when the monotony becomes almost unendurable. The pilot tires of the barren gray, black peaks, the timber growths along the miles of gashes below, that indicate the slashed terrain. Tumbling, rushing waters can be seen, like silver ribbons, as they show from the sky, and the regular streaks of miles upon miles of mesas that break the spaces between the deep-down rivers. It is beautiful, but monotonous, although changing like a chameleon in coloring during the rising sun, the mid-day sun and the great golden ball as it sinks into the deep West.

On other days for a change of scene and for information these same boys will come down dangerously close to earth and hunt and prospect for some one locality where there might be a chance for a safe landing, in event of sudden stress. They have never been able to locate such fields except the little lakes frozen over in winter. Many times they have taken automobiles and gone through the "highways" and byways of the Hump country, on their week of rest, and made every effort to find such a location. They have always failed. There is no such place. One chance in a million would be to head the ship down into the great tree tops and gamble with death. That's their one "out."

Every once in a while a flier will see a speeding limited train far below. The day is beautiful, bright and ideal. Like a swooping eagle he noses his ship down in a long, beautiful angle. He has cut the motor, and there is no thunder from the big Liberty. He will level off and then "give her the gun" and, like an unseen force like a streak of light, parallel the running coaches and glimpse the passengers as they bump their noses against the windows to get a look at the wonder ship of the United States Air Mail. Then the driver, after he grins in delight at the consternation he has caused, will nose her up and up into his level of security, and get back on the air road.

These boys of the Air Mail do not trade with their lives. They do

ous system of venture that they do when testing out a new ship and a new motor. And always they have with them the song of the ship.

This practice is seldom indulged and only when every condition of ship and weather is perfect. The fliers take no chances at all, employing about the same procedure as when they make their field landings, and then only out on the desert where the railroad tangents run for forty or fifty miles. This pastime speeds up the flying time from terminal to terminal and takes away the monotony of a level keel and uninteresting sights on the earth below.

(Copyright, 1923, by Jack Bell.)

OAKLAND TRIBUNE MAGAZINE and FICTION SECTION

Sunday, April 29, 1923

Science to Create a Man

New Method of Reproducing Human Life Is Forecast as University Professor Solves Problem of Making Synthetic Frogs

By Lawton Champion

A MAN without a father! Perhaps without a mother! Big enough to come from a chemist's laboratory at the University of California to Thirteenth and Broadway in a couple of jumps and use the new TRIBUNE Tower for a footstool!

No science. Dr. Joel H. Hildebrand, professor of chemistry at the Berkeley university, meant what he said when he declared that disarmament would never end warfare because of the "almost infinite powers of modern destructive science." In the war of the future, he said, poisonous gases and high explosives of heretofore undreamed of power will bring the conflict home to every inhabitant of belligerent countries.

But what will war be like if great scientists are able to produce it will not only murderous weapons which will make the greatest gun of the present look like a pea shooter beside a machine gun, but monster soldiers to wield them? Will not superior chemical knowledge then become the key to racial and even planetary survival? Suppose some depraved chemist of a future time should loose subatomic forces and blow his enemies and the rest of the world to the four corners of the universe!

These things may not be probable just at present, but few scientists will deny that they are possible. At least they are infinitely more probable, science declares, than the production of artificial gold. For centuries alchemists and magicians experimented and sought in vain the all-powerful philosopher's stone which would convert base metal into gold. After the search had long been given up, there was recently a revival of interest and present day science looked into the matter. The production of gold by artificial methods would be a case of transmutation of elements, another hard scientific nut which has recently been cracked. But, after a study of the periodic system, Dr. R. T. Birge, associate professor of physics at the University of California, declared that there was absolutely no indication that gold could ever be produced by this means. If it could, he said, energy worth thousands of times the value of the gold obtained would be evolved in the process and the gold itself, by comparison, would be worthless.

Not so, however, with the synthetic man. Frogs, fish and sea-anemones have already been raised and brought to sexual maturity without a natural father.

Life itself, science asserts, is only the result of the orderly sequence of chemical reactions.

Abiogenesis, the production of life from inorganic matter, is held the true goal of experimental biology.

Growth and other functions of the body have already been proven to be subject to chemical control. Various protein like substances have been prepared in the laboratory. Why not, science asks, at last a synthetic man?

Why not, even, a synthetic giant, or a parthenogenic giant? Science has succeeded in causing two

resulting in the formation of a single giant embryo. And it has been amply demonstrated that a natural father is not essential to the reproduction of many species when the eggs are scientifically treated.

Having proved the lack of necessity for a father, science is now engaged in the problem of creating life itself from inorganic substances. The feat is not believed to be hopeless.

In 196, Jacques Loeb, then professor of physiology at the University of California, declared in a book on "The Dynamics of Living Matter", that "there is no reason to predict that abiogenesis is impossible, and I believe that it can

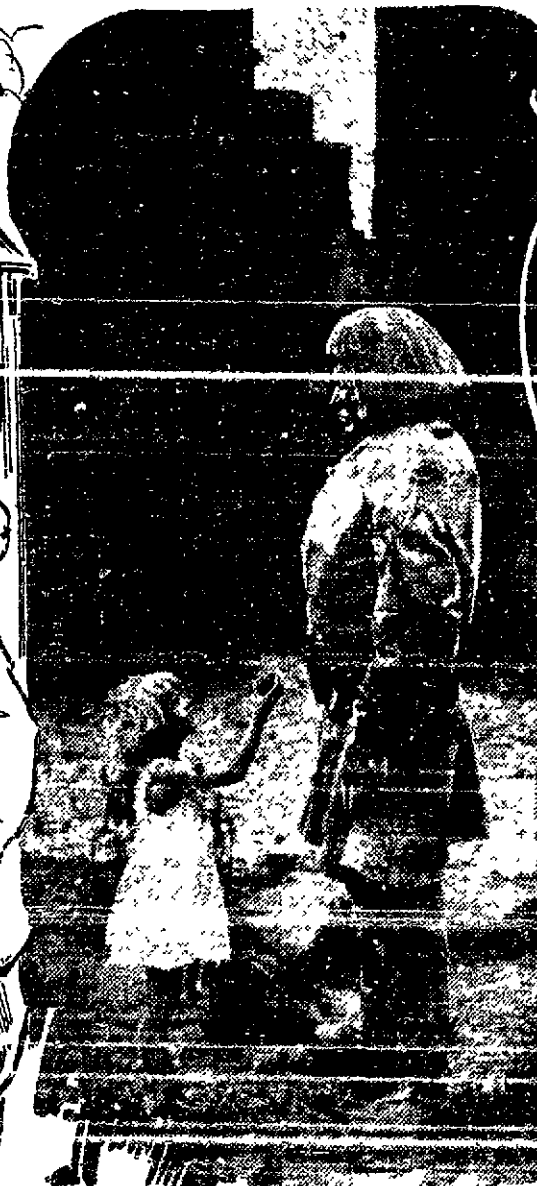


only help science if the younger investigators realize that the goal

esis. The problem of abiogenesis will be solved when the artificially produced substance is capable of development, growth and reproduction.

In other words science hopes and expects to start with lifeless elements and synthesize living beings which will grow to maturity and raise children. Much progress in this direction has already been made and substances very like those found in the body have been prepared, although as yet it is not proven that life actually can be created.

Some of the discoveries which have been made by science in the



The figure before which stands the little girl is the Golem, a huge animated statue that ran wild in an ancient village. Professor Jacques Loeb, upper right, foresees giants of the future if science triumphs.

fight to learn the secret of life follow.

From the time when men first began to think and to indulge in introspection it has been believed that life was due to the action of some mysterious "vital force" which put the spark of being into matter. Living cells were believed to be essentially different from those prepared in the laboratory without the aid of a "vital force," and it was held impossible to synthesize an organic compound. So sharp was the distinction drawn between living and inanimate substances that the dividing line was thus made between organic and inorganic chemistry.

Then in 1828 Wöhler shocked the scientific world by preparing artificially a substance called urea, formerly believed obtainable only from living creatures. Widespread research followed Wöhler's discovery and today complex organic compounds—the natural products of living tissues—are produced by artificial methods in many laboratories.

It is principally in the complexity

occurring in living substances and now found to differ from so-called inorganic compounds, because of the wonderful success which chemists have met with during the last century in synthesizing organic materials, the profession today is confident of eventually being able to prepare in the laboratory any substance which can be found in nature.

Not only do chemists hope to prepare all substances of the natural world but they expect to discover the very nature of life itself. They are sure they will discover that it is merely the result of the orderly sequence of chemical reactions.



"When that time comes," declared Dr. C. W. Porter, professor of chemistry at Berkeley, "we should be able to bring into existence living organisms synthesized from inorganic substances."

It is in attempting to arrive at the nature of life that chemists have discovered the practicability of bringing parthenogenic animals to maturity and of regulating their growth, as well as the possibility of producing synthetic creatures, and have partly proved the complete dependence of life upon chemical reactions.

Almost by accident, Dr. Loeb and another scientist, Morgan, discovered the conditions for raising sea-urchins without natural fathers. They had been experimenting with the eggs of various organisms when Loeb noticed that cell-division had taken place in some unfertilized sea urchin eggs. They were supposed to have been placed in a clean beaker containing sea water. Loeb assumed that a chemical reagent of some sort must have been responsible for the change in the eggs.

Patiently trying every reagent that he could think of, he sought to reproduce the phenomenon in other eggs. He was without success. At last he remembered that the beaker had contained ethyl acetate before it had been used for the sea water. Loeb decided that it must have been imperfectly washed and therefore introduced a slight trace of ethyl acetate into a solution of sea water in which some eggs had been placed.

It worked! Using a known reagent he had caused in the eggs the development of the fertilization membrane, naturally produced only by a spermatozoon. Cell divisions followed but the results were not wholly satisfactory as the organisms died before they became free swimming gastrulae.

Later Loeb found that the stimulation had not been caused by the ethyl acetate but by acetic acid, a hydrolysis product of the acetate, and known to laymen as vinegar.

After three months of patient experimenting it was found that by placing the eggs for a few moments in sea water to which a very little acetic acid or some other acid of the same series had been added would cause cell division in more than nine-tenths of the eggs. Finally, he developed a procedure whereby, starting with the use of vinegar, he could reproduce all the stages of normal embryonic development.

well developed living organisms which could be kept alive and growing for many months.

But in producing sea-urchins, frogs, fish and star-fish by artificial methods, there is one important respect in which science can not equal nature. Vinegar stimulates cell-division and under scientific management leads to the development of sexually mature organisms. But these parthenogenic creatures carry the hereditary qualities of their mothers only for spermatozoon, unlike acetic acid, does more than stimulate cell divisions; it contributes hereditary characteristics which cannot be limited by chemical processes.

My Life With a Sheik

She Lived With a Perfectly Formed Creature, Built Like an Antique God, Strong, Bronze Colored, a Fine Specimen of Bedouin

By Elizabeth Huzzan

The author of the following a Christian woman of high breeding and education who married a Moslem, gives facts from her own life and experience that have never been presented before the Occidental world in this light.

SURELY the reader will find the harem and the sheik quite different from the image created in his family. But here you have the plain truth, and what I am telling is mere fact without any adornment. Yet the eager jealousy of an Eastern man will remain a mystery to Occidentals, I suppose.

There are deep-rooted moral differences between the East and the Occident, and "never the twain shall meet," though a loving wife may bridge them—yes, she may even understand the Eastern way of thinking, seeing that it is more closely derived from Nature.

The Eastern man acknowledges the fact that every act, as well as every omission of women (at least of Eastern women) is founded in her maternal instinct and that it comprises her entire being. I am not speaking of sensualism, which comes from unfulfilled destiny. The Moslem woman is not as sensual, publicly, as is the Occidental woman. The latter has not always an opportunity to fulfill her maternal destiny, but this opportunity her Oriental sister always has.

The Moslem thinks the outward appearances of Occidental married life shameless, considering it the "invalid hospital of love" and "the port of weary vessels," while his way of living is "love's cradle" and "the port of fulfillment."

All of which serves as an introduction to my own experiences.

I became engaged to a Moslem sheik in Egypt in quite an unromantic manner. I married him in a modern way—but as soon as I entered his house, I felt myself a prisoner, though a happy one.

Love had given me the will to see it through. I had longed to escape from the tedious "vanity-fair" of society, and to exchange it for the quiet, true, easy, and wholesome life of the harem.

I married for real love, and this blinded me to all else. I knew that my husband already had one wife, but she would not interfere with me much. Our days of engagement were still free and modern, for we made many trips and were together, and together we packed out the furniture and other things.

But now the day of marriage approached. We had agreed that there should be no elaborate festivities, as we were standing between two kinds of society—his relations objecting to his taking a Christian wife, and my relations objecting to my choosing a Moslem husband. Therefore, we went in a simple carriage to the Moslem corgymen who was to marry us.

This man did not look like a priest at all. He was simply a grey-bearded, merry old boy, dressed in a floating blue-and-yellow silken gown. He shook hands with us, spread his "prayer-carpet," prayed there for our happiness, and then brought out three similar documents in Arabic, giving one to my fiancée, one to myself, and keeping the third.

The document for me, in this document the husband was admonished never to abuse his power over his wife or wives, to care for her as for the mother of his future children, to honor and protect her, and to satisfy all demands she might make in reason.

The document further dealt with the rights of the wife or wives, and with her financial circumstances. It provided that she should keep her right of disposal over her personal fortune, and it also gave her the right of divorce in case the husband should spend her money in a manner prejudicial to the happiness of the family.

The document then dealt with the question of a second, third and fourth wife, and of her being tolerated by the first wife. The possibility of the wife remaining

childless, of her proving perfidious or immoral, is also provided for, in which case it was explained to me that my husband would be entitled to take another wife beside myself.

In addition to all this, it was provided that my husband could simply take another woman, if I so wished. After all this was read to us, we signed the documents. This done, the merry "Masoon" drew us both to the prayer-niche, there united our hands, spread over them a silken handkerchief, and holding out hands read to us the first "Tourah" of the Holy Koran, which begins:

"El hamdon y'llah arabil, ala-menah"

"In the name of God, the All-

then put our hands once again together, and made me write: "I . . . daughter of . . . born in . . . of the Christian Protestant Church, become herewith the marital companion, with all marital duties and rights, to Abdoul Salaam Ibu Boudouk, son of . . ." (Here followed the endless names of his parents and grandparents.) The witnesses were called in, two Arabian comrades of my fiancée, dressed in dinner jackets, and looking abashed, and a friend of mine, an English doctor.

This done, the priest shook hands all around, beaming on all of us. The bashful witnesses saluted me, kissed my fiancée, my English friend withdrew discreetly, and the ceremony was over. But the merry Masoon called for coffee, which

was served to us by a gaily clad negro. From his ample sleeves the Masoon took a box of cigarettes, which he offered us. As a newly made "Hanım" I had to smoke, and I did it. The Masoon now dismissed the awkward witnesses with a playful kick. We thereupon presented him with his fee, telling him to give it to the poor. Bidding him farewell, we drove home. I was in a daze!

The gates of fate closed behind me. I stood in my harem—both an empress of love and a prisoner.

My passionate husband turned out to be extremely jealous. With him jealousy was a science; he enjoyed to treat me as a mad lover. Perhaps he thought a European

was in a daze! But in this he was mistaken. When I was with him I simply never noticed other men. I was deeply in love with him, and I was unutterably happy to be with him, and away from society.

But he could not help suspecting me day and night. Our place soon took on an eastern appearance, for he ordered trellis work before all the windows, lest people from the streets or courtyards should peep in at me. A short time after our marriage, Abdoul Salaam introduced me to his relations, grave, worthy and kind people, who were amazed when their nephew showed up with a Christian wife.

To some things he agreed willingly, yet he very reluctantly gave his consent to my taking daily short walks outside, and he pre-

scribed exactly where and when I was to walk alone, for how long, and along what streets.

He also objected to anyone saluting me, or to my saluting others. In the Moslem world women do not salute, nor are they saluted, and they must remain undisturbed. The women of the harem are supposed to keep their health and vigor through their placidity and childish gaiety, and through their exclusion from the demands of society.

Though my husband did not want me to become a Mohammedan, and to veil myself according to Mohammedan fashion, he yet advised me to wear some sort of veil and hat when out walking. And I was never to go out wearing a blouse, nor a cut-out dress with half-sleeves! In the street I always had to wear a jacket. He never discussed religion with me, for to the Mohammedans the belief of a female is a negligible quantity.

He is a "connoisseur" of the female sex, and considers that he knows just what a woman's piety is meant for. He knows that a woman can be only really pious when she has no earthly love, and he knows that a woman's best piety lies in her motherhood, or in her faithful love. A tender, loving mother will give all her sacred feeling and prayer to her child, or to the beloved man, and in this she serves God.

My husband was not "religious" as we understand it in Europe. Of the five Mohammedan daily prayers, he only knew the morning and the night prayer, but he was an eager observer of the "vows of cleanliness." He performed his "sacred ablutions" several times a day, like a rite, but not merely as a rite.

He was a perfect-formed creature, with the build of an antique god, strong and bronze-colored—indeed a fine specimen of a Bedouin!

I should mention that my own room was my real harem. I had it to myself exclusively, and here I received my husband as my guest.

The Moslem does not look upon his wife's boudoir as part of his empire, but he looks upon it as territory to which he has to ask admission humbly. My dainty and cozy room was in strange contrast to my husband's room, which had a severe simplicity. Here he dwelt at night when he did not call on me in my "harem."

He had a reception room in which he dined, and where I had hung some fine, antique pictures, but these subsequently had to be moved to my room, for Mohammedan callers, seeing those nude figures on the wall of the reception room, would have thought them indecent.

Like every true Arab, my husband was very musical, and he was deeply moved whenever I played the piano. And though Grieg and Chopin and Schumann has thus far remained utterly unknown to him, he now learned the melodies of these great masters from me, singing them in his quaint Eastern way.

His fine voice seemed to come up from the remote deserts of Arabia, it quivered with feeling, and brought to me enchanting visions of the East, making me adore him all the more. The very look of his eyes gave me a happiness that was almost a pain. To me there were no finer, no more glorious eyes. They held, at one and

and a man's divine passion. What untold bliss to fondle his extremely soft, ravenblack hair, to hear his voice calling me his "pigeon-tame" and to be the object of his eastern tenderness!

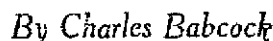
There is a love-science of the East, and the busy people of the Occident have lost it, because they spend their sentiment on business.

My husband was furious in his suspicion and hatred of all those people who had happened to know me before our marriage and whenever we met one of these, I trembled with fear. My husband always thought the worst. Once, when taking dinner in a cafe, we met one of my former acquaintances, a

(Continued on Page Six)



Six Raines, One Shower, One Sprinkle, One Cloud, a Breeze, Nineteen Frosts, Three Fogs, Three Fair and Two Fairweather in Oakland Telephone Book



Eve soaked Adam on the bean
And knocked him 'neath the
table.
Then she said, in accents wild:
"Get up when you are Abel!"

That Race Around the World

Aviators Who Made 2100-Mile Non-Stop Flight From San Diego to Indianapolis Will
Compete With British Warplanes in Longest Air Voyage

By Andrew R. Boone.

TWO famous California fliers, Lieutenants Oakley G. Kelly and John A. Macready, whose feats have already startled the entire world, will be pitted against the British in a spectacular air dash around the world. Plans for sending these intrepid pilots around the globe in their celebrated monoplane, T-2, with which westerners are familiar, have been announced in Washington by Major General Patrick, chief of the army air service.

The British royal flying corps soon will send a group of five military airmen to blaze an aerial pathway through the two hemispheres. They will follow almost exactly the same route as that proposed for the western aviators. No aeronautical event since the days when the Wright brothers startled the world by flying over the sand dunes of Kittyhawk probably has aroused greater interest among aviation followers in America and Europe than the proposed globe-encircling race between Macready and Kelly and their British air rivals.

The feat will be a test not only of the skill and endurance of British and American pilots, but it will also demonstrate the air worthiness of the British Handley-Page and the American air service monoplane. The T-2, used by Macready and Kelly in their dash across the continent from San Diego last year, is probably the finest aircraft of its type yet built by army engineers at the army experimental station at McCook Field, Dayton, Ohio. Since its epochal flights over San Diego on October 4 and 5 and the 2100-mile non-stop flight from San Diego to Indianapolis on November 6 and 7, last, the T-2 has been equipped with a new wing, a new motor and a new gasoline feed system.

Macready and Kelly probably are the two foremost cross country fliers in the United States today, and Californians, due to the fact that both men have been attached to California flying fields, will watch with intense interest their attempts to bring new laurels to the American air service.

Discussion prior to the time of announcement by the war department of the proposed voyage around the world has centered (within the department) around the route to be taken by the fliers. The route probably will be as follows, now that the smoke of uncertainty has cleared away, and the two airmen have started active preparations for the jaunt:

From Washington to Detroit, along the Canadian border.

From Detroit to Seattle.

From Seattle to Dutch Harbor.

From Dutch Harbor westward along the Aleutian Islands to Siberia, which includes a flight of less than 200 miles over the Bering sea, thence to Vladivostok.

From this Siberian port, the fliers will wing their way along the China coast to Singapore.

From Singapore, they will go across the Bay of Bengal to Bombay.

From Bombay the route will fol-

low the route of the Royal Flying Corps, which will take Macready and Kelly into Mesopotamia and across the English channel to London.

No attempt will be made to cross either the Atlantic or the Pacific.

In preparation for this proposed dash around the globe, the United States government is already negotiating with foreign governments relating to obtaining permission to fly over foreign territory and to ask the assistance of these governments in furnishing gasoline and supplies to the intrepid fliers. Two months ago, General Patrick announced that the United States Army Air Service contemplated achieving every world's record now held by foreign airmen and of establishing new aviation records before the end of 1923. This month will see this plan put in operation.



California's famous fliers, Lieutenants Oakley G. Kelly and John A. Macready, who will attempt world flight.

The three-kilometer course is declared to be the official distance for all aircraft speed races held under the auspices of the International Aeronautic federation, and the army will fly her crafts under those regulations.

Macready and Kelly have already won for themselves names as famous fliers. When they loaded their huge monoplane with the heaviest load of gasoline, oil and supplies any aircraft has ever attempted to carry aloft and "took off" from the Rockwell Field station, on North Island, October 4th, they proved the efficiency of the monoplane, and demonstrated that human endurance will enable man to remain somewhere above mother earth as long as a plane will remain away from the ground.

Macready is a diminutive fellow. He has been called the smallest flyer in the United States army air service. When he tumbles into the cockpit, he appears to be a midget. Kelly, who has been Macready's flying mate on several successful air voyages, is little larger.

According to the plans announced by the air service, the spectacular dash planned for these intrepid pilots will carry them straight and fast as possible from Washington to London, the longest way 'round. First, it is expected that Macready will take the pilot's seat, with Kelly in reserve. It was in that manner that the pair soared away from San Diego on their attempted non-stop flight to New York, which carried them as far as Indianapolis, where they were forced to land. Macready in the pilot's seat, with Kelly ranged, in a lounging position, alongside the engine. Thus they will fly, with one always ready to respond to any demands of the engine, which is subject to great hardship in a sustained flight, during which many difficulties are encountered.

In preparation for the race, which has been termed by the war department a "dash," special apparatus such as has not heretofore been furnished any pilot, will be loaded into the T-2. For the United States, this will be one

of the greatest test flights attempted. The army has led in the development of aircraft, and today, despite developments of gliders and airplanes in foreign countries, occupies one of the foremost positions in the pioneering world of aircraft. Testing device and special warning paraphernalia; extra loads of gasoline and oil, heavy clothing and supplies of oxygen—these things will be at hand for use in emergency, high altitudes and cold spells.

Macready and Kelly hold the distinction now, it is said, of taking the heaviest-loaded monoplane yet flown, into the air for a successful cruise. When they roar down the starting field at Washington soon and leave the ground on the first leg of their long trip, their machine will closely approach in weight and equipment that in which they flew from west to east. Twenty-one hundred miles in the air without a stop is quite a distance. From Washington to London, via the Pacific coast, is a much longer distance and a harder voyage, despite the fact that it will be taken in smaller jumps.

From advance information such as filters from official circles, it would seem that the actual results of the dash between the American and British pilots will be close. It will be a monoplane against British standard biplanes, the famous Handley-Page. While the latter is generally considered to be possessed of greater lifting power, Macready and Kelly have been able to take off from the ground at such a high speed as to carry with them all the fuel and extra weight necessary for jumps of at least 2,000 miles. With such a cruising radius, they will not be cursed with a fear of becoming lost in uncharted regions.

Given fair operating conditions, these two sturdy men of the air will provide one of the most spectacular flights the world has seen—from Washington to Vladivostok,

the United States army will learn much from their brave winging across continents.

my former friends in Europe, about whom I had unfortunately spoken to him.

In those tepid nights of Egyptian December I waited for him in my harem, longing to see his bronzed "cameo" face. As soon as his key had opened the main door, he stepped in rapidly, just to see whether or not he could surprise me with a letter or a photograph of some rival in my hand!

Three long strides, and he stood beside me, his sweeping glance took in the hated neighbor's yard, the balcony, my writing desk, and then he would look yearningly into my eyes—and as everything was alright, he was satisfied!

We used to speak English. Whenever he was excited he would speak in Arabic. He used to look through my wastepaper basket for scraps of letters which he suspected me of receiving in secret. How greatly he was mistaken. He also worried whenever I forgot to close the trellis work in front of the windows, and used to complain bitterly that "many men" still had the opportunity of seeing me.

Well—these men were the postman, the rag-collector, the newsboy, the milkman, the fruit-seller, and other worthies. "But they are men too," he objected furiously, and could not see the difference. He fearfully upbraided some postman who, seeing my European dress, and not knowing my husband, spoke to me on the subject of some letter that had gone astray.

Though my "master" highly approved of my cooking, he yet declaimed fruitfully against the use of pork and grease. Once, when I had eaten a slice of ham, he swore that he would not touch nor kiss me for a week. But he forgot all about that within an hour.

He liked to walk out with me in the evening, but whenever I made the suggestion that we go for a walk, he suspected me of having some ulterior motive. When we attended a concert, he would smoke his "Narghile" for hours, telling me saucy Arabian stories, fondling my hand under the table, and calling me by names which only a mad lover would employ in Europe. In many respects the Mohammedan always remains a fervid youth.

Going home by train, he used to put me in the women's part of the train, and would seat himself in the men's section of the train, from whence he could watch me. When the conductor entered, I had to turn my head, and say: "Tarifa min el Bey—henak"—"the fare is to be paid by my master over there."

My husband did not even want me to inquire after the names and circumstances of his friends, and he described this as an "indecent curiosity," though I had merely considered it my duty to show some interest in his friends. Towards

him, and even invited two of them to tea, but when one of them politely complimented me on being a good housewife, "Berman and Turkish combined, Abdul Salaam sent me out of the room under some pretext.

My husband ridiculed the Occidental woman's habit of wearing corsets. He thought it an ugly constraint, unhealthy, and not suited to the climate. "And why," he would ask, "all that hosiery, and those shoes and stockings on warm days—why all that underwear?" A shirt and a kimono, or only the latter, was sufficient at home, he claimed, and I gladly agreed and felt comfortable.

(Next week the author will tell of her life in the harem.)

SHIEK TEACHES GIRL "LOVE SCIENCE"

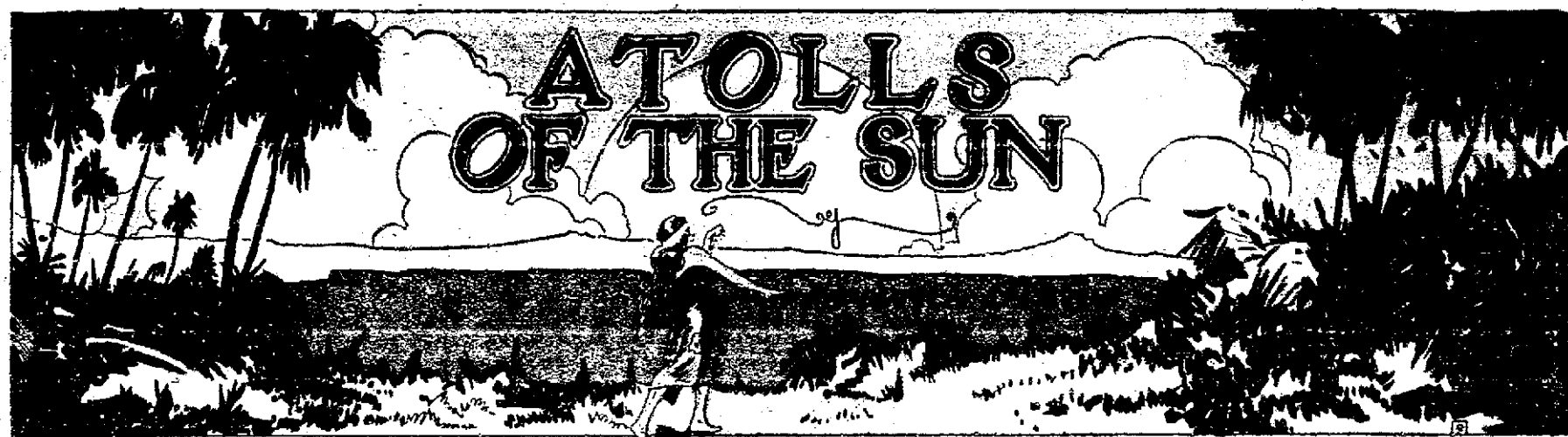
(Continued from page 569)

young, olive-colored Copt, but fortunately that meek fellow turned out to be clever, for he pretended not to see or know me in the presence of my husband, who would have "eaten him alive" for the mere fact of knowing me.

What a falcon's eye my husband used to scan the streets, just to notice people who might know me, to dart furious looks at them, and

to warn them away from me. He utterly mistrusted every European, but also his own people.

He wanted people to show me the highest respect from the Mohammedan point of view. Yes, in his very embrace, he wildly suspected me of thinking of someone else. He painted frightful possibilities to himself in his hot passion and jealousy, and even hated



(Continued from last Sunday.)

There were cats in his office, cats on the landings, cats in every room, and his garden was a boarding-place of felines. When more than a thousand had been collected, he posted a notice to ward off any further sellers, and, chartering a schooner, hastened with his live cargo to the atoll. There was no necessity of putting down a gangway from the vessel to the little wharf at Tetiaroa, for once she was made fast it needed but the loosening of their bonds to cause the thousand cats to reach the shore in one bound from the deck.

Of course, the cats set immediately about their pleasant business of catching and eating the rodents. There were tens of thousands of them, perhaps hundreds of thousands, because the island had been little inhabited for many years and the rats had been multiplying unmolested. But with a thousand South Sea Island cats to prey upon them, the easy supply of rats was soon exhausted. Then the cats chased them up and down the trees, in and out of caves and from every refuge, so that there came a day when the last rat was in the maw of a cat.

Meanwhile, with such rich meat diet the cats increased mightily. When the rats were all gone, they were confronted with the problem of existence for uncounted thousands of cats. They might have learned to eat coconuts, but they had become such confirmed meat-eaters that they would not abandon their carnal appetites. They did what greed does the world over—what the Russians did recently—they began to eat one another. And they followed the example of industrialism which takes the young in factories.

First toms and tabbies lay in wait for the children of other cats, and soon there was not a kitten left alive, nor could the parents prevent the devouring of their children because of the avid hunger of the adults.

With the kittens gone, began a struggle, with the death of all as the apparent end in view. Swifter and stronger cats slew weaker cats, and the cats which allied themselves in bands, attacked distant strongholds of cats. Slowly and surely went on this internecine warfare, with the seeming certainty that, if not halted, one day the last two cats on Tetiaroa would face each other in the final contest of prowess. Then one lone cat might remain doomed to certain death from starvation, because there would be no meat left.

Once on a Leviathan Atlantic liner, when the usual exterminating process of hydrocyanic gas could not be used, all food was removed, and the rats were left to starve, with a dozen cats to hasten the end. But the rats ate the cats, and then the leather cushions, and finally their weaker brethren, until the last rat died of starvation.

But on Tetiaroa when there were but a few dozen of the quickest, cleverest, and strongest cats remaining, the process suddenly stopped. Atavism, heredity, or the stern battle for life, developed in the survivors unusual intelligence, or they had a return of plain cat-sense. Perhaps they held a pow-wow, of meow-meow, or whatever a council of cats should be called, and decided upon the one course that would preserve their species. They reverted to the habits of their forefathers, and went fishing. It is as natural for a cat to fish as for a dog to hunt a rabbit. Falconer marked the ferocious jaguars of South America lying in wait upon the shores of the river Plata to seize the fish that passed by the roots of the trees. My goldfish ponds in California were raided by cats many times.

"I, myself," said Nohea, "have seen the fisher-cats of Tetiaroa crouched at length on the shores of the lagoon, watching their prey. I have seen a mother cat, with her kittens stringing in a cue behind her, snoring in silence, and with paws fierce to strike, the small fish which come in the eddies of the shallow pools. I have seen the good parent pass a small fish back to her child and smile under her bristling whiskers at her cleverness in providing such fare for her little ones."

The diver ceased speaking, and unrolled his mat. He knelt a moment and prayed, and then he laid him down, and in a moment his deep breathing was informing of his serene slumber.

I lay there a few minutes thinking of his story, of the robber-crabs and the fisher-cats, and above me the vast fronds of the coconuts in-

clined to and fro, while, doubtless, other industrious crabs, unwarned by their kindred's fate, were climbing for nuts.

CHAPTER VIII

I meet a Seventh-Day Adventist missionary, and a descendant of a mutineer of the Bounty—They tell me the story of Pitcairn island—An epic of isolation.

Mapuhi, though a zealous Mormon, was not illiberal in his posture toward other faiths. In his long years he had entertained a number of them as ways to salvation before the apostles of Salt Lake sent their evangelists to Takaroa. A day or two after landing he brought to Nohea's hut two aliens, who, he said, I should know, because their language was my own. He introduced them as Jabez Lee, *mahina maa mihinare*, a "Saturday missionary," and Mayhew December Christian, his assistant. They had come to the atoll to dive in living waters for souls. A few words and they were revealed as exceptional men, from far-away places. The Reverend Jabez Lee was my countryman, as were the opposing elders I had met here and at Kaukura. He said, with out half-defiant local pride, that he came from the home of "postum and grape nuts." A divine of the Seventh Day Adventist persuasion, he cheerfully associated diet and religion, as do most sects, the Jews with kosher foods and no pork; the Catholics with abstinence from meat on certain days, and Mormons from alcohol, coffee, and tea; and Protestants with the partaking of the Lord's Supper.

"I am hoping to win for the true Christ a few souls for saving from the lake of fire in that final day," said the Reverend Mr. Lee, with the accent of sincerity. There are few hypocrites among missionaries. Mapuhi, when Mr. Lee's declaration was interpreted to him by Mayhew December Christian, was stirred. He said so, and the most interesting subject in the world to elderly people the world over—the state of man after death—was discussed eagerly, though with the reserve of proselytizing disputants. They agreed that in Mormonism and Seventh Day Adventism they had in common the personal reign of Christ on earth and prophecy. Joseph Smith, the Mormon prophet, the pastor from Battle Creek, Michigan, compared with the God-inspired Ellen G. White, who, he said, had led humanity back to the infallibility and perfection of the Bible as the sole rule of life and faith. They both believed in a Supreme God, and that only in the

"The surf was black with the war canoes landing on the low level beach."

last century, two thousand years after his son had been here in person, God had raised up men and women to conduct sinners to paradise. It had been a revolutionary century in revealed religion. The Battle Creek preacher began to tell of the apocalyptic Mrs. White and her prophetic announcements, and Mapuhi was beginning to prick up his big brown ears when he was called away. The Mormon elders needed him in a conference. The slow, interpreted speech of the minister flowed into rapid English as he directed his words to me and Mr. Christian. The latter was evidently of mixed blood, with Anglo-Saxon features, light-brown hair, dark-blue eyes, but a dark skin and the voluptuous mouth of these seas. His voice, too, had a unique timbre, and his English was slightly confused by Polynesian arrangement of sentences.

"God has set his seal upon rebellion for his own purposes," continued Lee. "The conflict with Satan is fiercer every year, but the Lord listens to those who supplicate him. He is proof of his mercy."

He put his hand on the shoulder of Mayhew December Christian. "The first white settlers in the South Seas were rebels. They were traitors to their king, murderers, and revolvers against religion, morals, and society. They were in the hands of Satan, and some of them must perish in the lake of fire after the final judgment. But Christian here is a true scribe of the strange way God works out his plans. He is a great-grandson of Fletcher Christian, who led the mutiny of the British ship *Bounty*, and he is a Seventh Day Adventist and a missionary of our denomination."

The mutiny of the *Bounty*? A phrase projects a hazy page history of the mutiny of the *Bounty*. Fletcher Christian! There was a name. They frightened children with it while he was alive, and it became a synonym for insubordination at sea. A thousand sailors in two generations were spread-eagled or haled to the mast and given the cat while the outraged officer shouted, "You'd be damned Christian, would you? I'll take the Christian out of you!" He and his desperate gang had committed the most romantically infamous crime of their time, and their story had been for a hundred years singular in the manifold annals of violent deeds in the tropics. Their rebellion and its outcome was written scarlet in the records of admiralty, and for long was a mysterious study for psychologists, a dreadful

illustration to the poetry of sin's certain punishment, and the most fascinating of foundations to seamen and adventurers.

The *Bounty* had gone to Tahiti from England to transport bread-fruit-trees to the West Indies. George III was on the throne of maritime England, and between the equator and the polar circle his flag flew almost undisputed. Captain Cook had carried home knowledge of the marvelous four in Tahiti, "about the size and shape of a child's head, and with a taste between the crumb of wheaten bread and Jerusalem artichoke." The West Indies had only the scarcely wholesome roots of the manioc and cassava as the main food of the African slaves, and their owners believed that if the breadfruit were plentiful there, the negroes would be able to work harder. Lieutenant Bligh, Cook's sailing-master, was despatched with forty-four men in the two-hundred-ton *Bounty* to secure the trees in the Society islands, and fetch them to St. Vincent and Jamaica. When they at last reached maturity there, the slaves refused to eat them, and another dream of perfection went by the board.

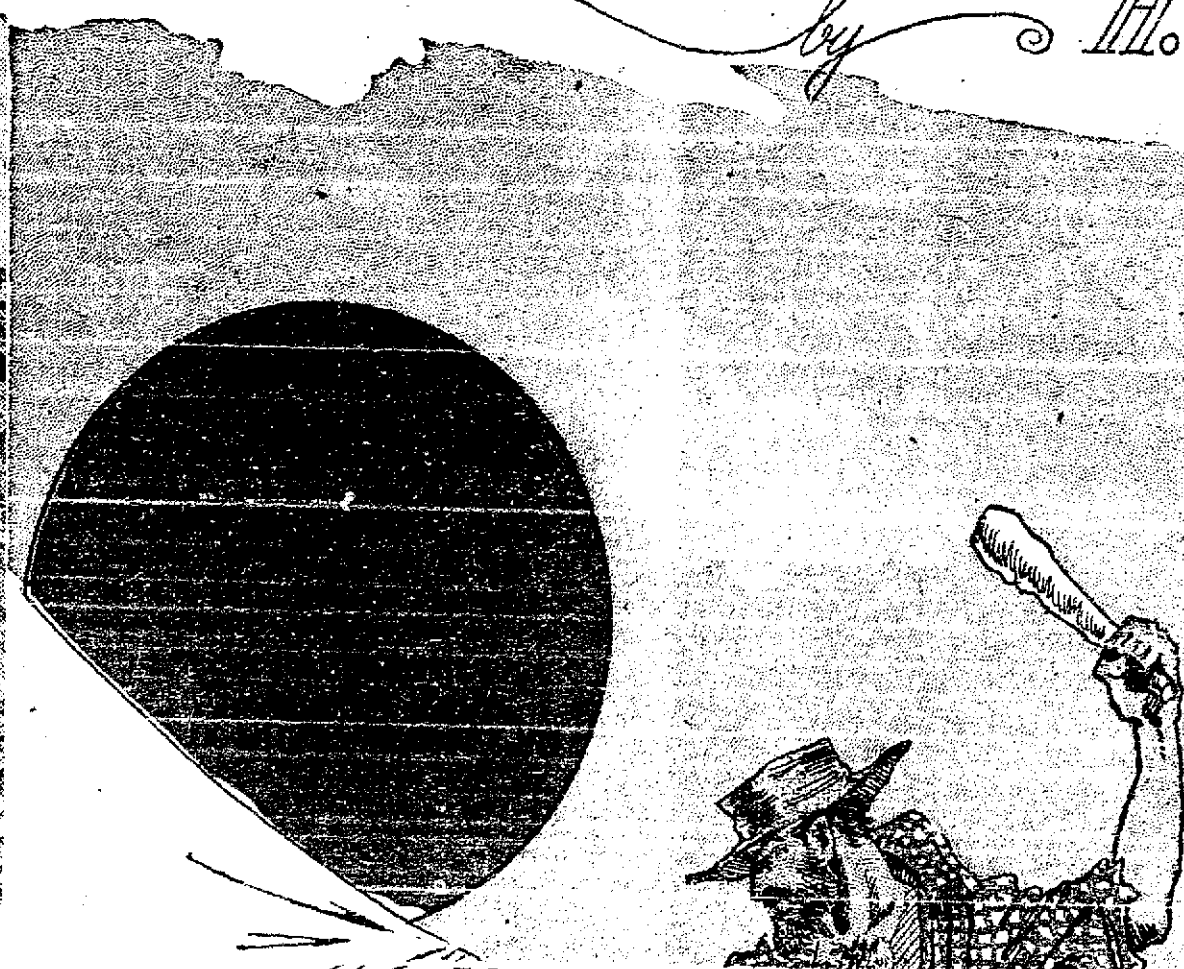
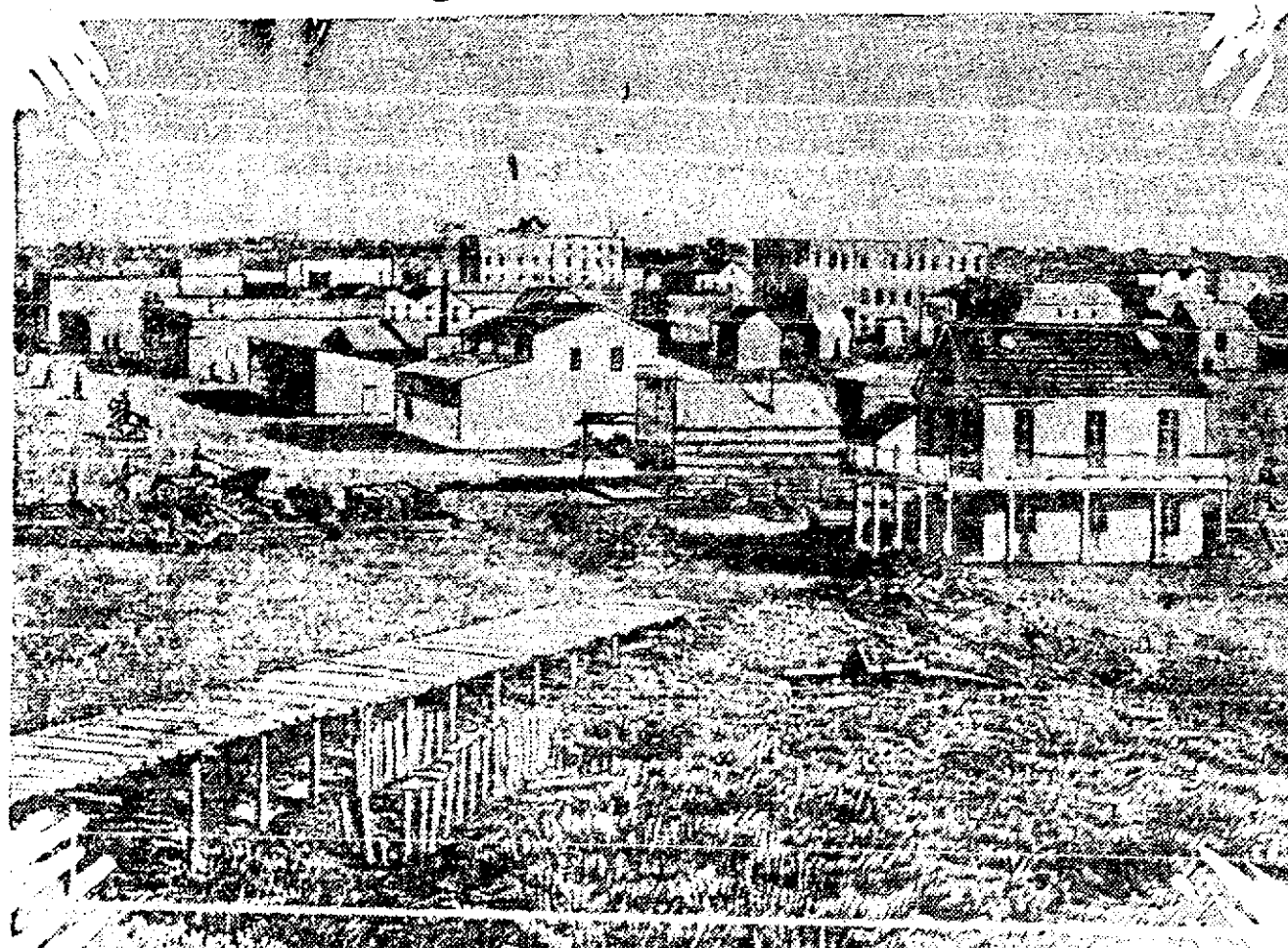
Bligh was a hell-rover of the quarter-deck, of the stripe less common today than then, only because of such mutinies as it prompted. Crowded in a leaky ship, with moldy and scanty provisions, half around Cape Horn, and all around Cape of Good Hope, after seventy-seven thousand miles of sailing, and a year and two months of harsh discipline and depressing lack of decent food or sufficient water, the green and lovely shores of Tahiti were a haven to the weary tars. They were greeted as heaven-sent, and for six months they ate the fruits of the Isle of Venus, swam in its clear streams, and were made love to by its passionate and free-giving women in its groves. When, with a thousand breadfruit shoots aboard, Bligh ordered up-anchor and away, the contrast between the sweets of the present and the pros-

perities of the future was a sharp one, with a certainty of poverty in England or hardship at sea, turned the scale against the commander. An attempt to wreck the ship by cutting its cable failed, but the second night of the homeward voyage Fletcher Christian, master's mate, who had made three voyages under Bligh, being in charge of the deck, led a mutiny. Bligh was seized in his bunk, bound, and, with eighteen of the crew who were not in the plot, and a small amount of food and water, set adrift in a small boat. Bligh's party reached Malaysia after overwhelming dangers and sufferings, and most of them went from there in a merchant's ship to London, where Bligh's account of the mu-

(Continued on Page Ten)

Galley Slaves of 49 — Up the River to Stockton

by H. C. Peterson



Pancake Pete Learns
How Goats Were Put
On Goat Island For
Butting Into Folks.

SEVENTY years is not very long if you have not already lived it, and much shorter if you have, but it is long enough to separate the day of the Kanaka "galley slave" from the Fordtimed method of transportation, of today, and reduce the running time to Stockton from one hundred and twenty hours to less than two.

And conditions were certainly different. There were no service stations, but there was plenty of free air and more water than necessary at times, both overhead and underneath, when they were cordially inclined your way in rapid, but when "fermest" you, then ten miles a day was often the limit.

Today when you wish to go to Stockton you hop in your car, push a button, whirr up to a yellow glare on the corner, languidly pass a book of script to the white-clad interne and murmur, "Fill 'er to the cork, son," and he does, and puts the cork in for you. Again you push the button and in two hours you are in Stockton, where you exert yourself sufficiently to pull the ignition key from the lock and draw. "See 'f she needs any oil, brother," as you get out and walk across the street.

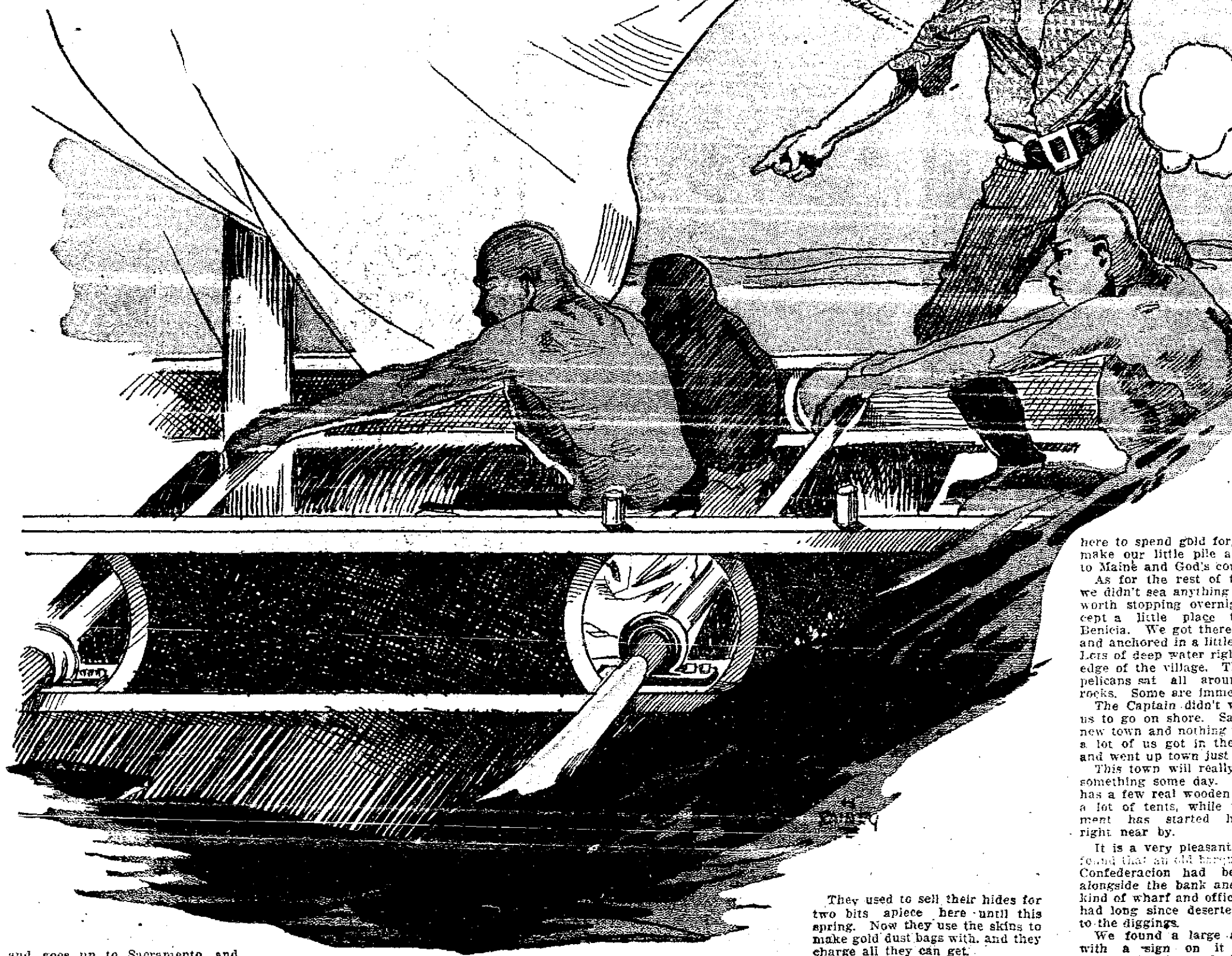
But in 1849! How different! Most of us cannot back up into the year 1849 without backing into oblivion, so we must take the journey with some one who has been there during that time.

So forget all you have learned of the past and the best time to forty years and imagine yourself him. Time, late spring, 1849. Place, on the lone wharf in San Francisco. Disposition, agreeable.

Pancake Pete, whose fame has since been immortalized on our billboards for the past few years, will narrate his experiences. There were a lot of us fellows waiting for a boat to Stockton. Everybody was looking for transportation to the mines, just itching to get there, and we kept it up, too, after we got there.

There were plenty of boats on the bay, but none of them wanted to leave, for everybody had already left them, dozens and dozens and dozens just laying there in the water, with their anchors out, swinging with the tide.

There is one steamer running on the river, but it switches off



and goes up to Sacramento, and we wanted to get to the Southern mines. For over a week we hunted for a boat.

Stockton. One day a man told us, "Sloop going to Tuleburg today. Hurry up and you may get passage." We told him "Nothing doing, brother, we are going to Stockton first."

So we hunted some more. Then along came a creaser distributing some little paper dodgers.

NOTICE!!!
SCHOONER ELIZABETH SAILS
for
STOCKTON
POSITIVELY!!!
TOMORROW
POSITIVELY!!!
Fast sailer. Copper bottomed.
Lots of room. Get passage now!
!!!!!!!
Sound! good, so I told Vermont

But just the same I learned from the captain that those goats were the direct result of the three little Thiamboochi girls' goats that were marooned there by her father when he found them butting little Thiamboochi all over the yard. Little Thiamboochi was just a little kid living in Yerba Buena a few years ago. When I got back I am going to hunt her up and find out why they mused her up so.

That island, mister, is Goat Is-

land. It's the top of a distinct volcano, sir, what doesn't spout lava any more, but it's got nothing but raise wild goats on."

"How'd them goats get there, mister mate?" Vermont was always asking some fool question. The mate glared at him for a minute, then elucidated, "They was put there, mister, because they butted into other people's business all the time!" So Vermont shut up.

But just the same I learned from the captain that those goats were the direct result of the three little Thiamboochi girls' goats that were marooned there by her father when he found them butting little Thiamboochi all over the yard. Little Thiamboochi was just a little kid living in Yerba Buena a few years ago. When I got back I am going to hunt her up and find out why they mused her up so.

They used to sell their hides for two bits apiece here until this spring. Now they use the skins to make gold dust bags with, and they charge all they can get.

Over on the east side of the bay are some very tall trees, great groves of them, on a San Leandro rancho the Cap says. They ought

but they will never use that much lumber here in a million years. Straight across they say there are a lot of good oak trees for fire wood. Captain said some one told him that they had called it Oak Grove, or Fair Oaks or something, and that they were thinking of starting a town there. They never will. One town in this section of California is all that will ever be needed. Just as soon as this mining boom is over this whole blooming country will fall flat as a pancake. Absolutely nothing will make it grow. Why, just take a look at San Francisco! No one but an idiot would ever think of building on those steep sandy hills back to Kearny St.

There's nothing to this country but gold, and there isn't anything

here to spend gold for, so we will make our little pile and go back to Maine and God's country. As for the rest of the country, we didn't see anything that looked worth stopping overnight for, except a little place they called Benicia. We got there about dark and anchored in a little cove there. Lots of deep water right up to the edge of the village. Thousands of pelicans sat all around on the rocks. Some are immense fellows. The Captain didn't want any of us to go on shore. Said it was a new town and nothing to see. But a lot of us got in the little boat and went up town just the same.

This town will really amount to something some day. Just now it has a few real wooden houses and a lot of tents, while the government has started headquarters right near by.

It is a very pleasant place. We found that an old barge called the Confederation had been moored alongside the bank and used as a kind of wharf and office. The crew had long since deserted and gone to the diggings.

We found a large adobe hotel with a sign on it "California Hotel." It was run by Von Pfister, a real Hollander, who sat out in front smoking one of those long Dutch pipes as we came up the

things to interest us, all nicely encased in glass. Our interest increased as the evening wore on, until we found it necessary to tell out to the Captain to send in some stretcher bearers if he wanted to start with a full passenger list in the morning.

They were dead to the world when we landed there on deck, and we realized only too soon that we wished we were when we began to fight the mosquitoes that came over us in immense swarms that almost blinded us. We fought them with our hands, with tobacco smoke with smudges. But we accomplished nothing but striking each other in the smoke and darkness. I would myself up in several thicknesses of old sail, but

those mosquitoes bored right through and had plenty of poking left to sink into my quivering flesh an inch or two.

At sunrise we all got up, tired and hungry. The cook made some coffee, awful stuff.

The Captain told us we would pass New York today. One of the men aboard said he had been reading about it, a city that was to be the new shipping center of the Pacific Coast. It had a large city hall, many stores, residences, dance halls, a real opera house, saloons and four public squares.

After we had been sailing an hour or so Vermont up and asks the Captain, "Where is that New York Cap that they talk about?"

"Right ahead sir, right ahead where them two little houses be. That's New York. Them seven little ships there is the center of the shipping industry of the whole Pacific Coast, sir. They won't move away from the place, they like it so. The crews just water-errily left, they did, when they found the ships wouldn't go any further, and as walking was better on towards the mines, they just walked up that-a-way, so's to be ready to come aboard when the ship wanted them again."

"There's them four public squares?" Why, there they be, good measure, too, me jist. All them squares be public.

"Well, where they ain't no people they ain't any need of a city hall be, they? An' saloons and dance halls got to have men to drink, don't they? So what's the use of puttin' up more buildin's for nobody to live in? My eye! but anybody would be a fool to ever think of living in this country!"

Don't blame him. Nothing to see any place until we got away up the river. Then he ran aground so some of us went ashore to look at two old mud houses. Nobody lived in them. We entered. Just dirt and old rags. As we went out we noticed a lot of little insects hopping around. How they bit! We ran through the tall weeds and grass, hoping to brush them off, but they were all with us when we got on board. As soon as they began to distribute themselves around they made themselves felt. We swatted mosquitoes with one hand and scratched with the other. I never heard so many cuss words in my life.

The next morning a Chinaman showed us how to catch them, wet

"Some of us borrowed the little boat and went hunting pelicans. We killed so many we had to leave some in the river. When we got on board, the Chinaman cook refused to cook any for us, so we had to throw those overboard too."

"On the Way to Stockton," from an illustration published, 1850.

At left: Stockton about 1850, from an old illustration in the State Library at Sacramento. In the days of which Harry C. Peterson writes, it required 120 hours to travel from San Francisco to that city, a distance which can be made in two hours now.

The hotel was a tent, in front of which were freighters' two-wheeled carts, wagons, mules, some horses but mostly oxen. A blacksmith shop had just been erected, made out of willow poles covered with tule roof, smeared over with mud.

your thumb nail, put the little devil in the wet, and squeeze his gizzard out with the other thumb nail. So we made up a pool and agreed that it was to go to the man who had squashed the most hoppers by sunset. Where before we howled because we had too many, now we complained when we could not find enough to keep us well up in the lead. Vermont was the most industrious, and he attained the title of "Champion Flea Fighter" of California.

But the next morning opened up hot, humid and without a breath of air. We were well up in the river channel. Nothing to see but dead grass, and a few tufts along the banks. Not a tree anywhere. About 10 o'clock the Captain yelled out, "Get them damned black Kanakas on deck with the sweeps!" And those Kanakas came, but they didn't seem terribly tickled over coming. They took some heavy pieces of ropes and made big cutouts of them on each side of the boat. Then they fetched long wide ones and put the paddies through the loops.

The mate stood in the stern and raising his arm yelled, "Now you dirty devils get down to business!" And they got. When they failed to keep up the pace he came along and mauled them with a club, or kicked where he could reach them easiest. They glared at him as soon as his back was turned, but they kept close to their work. Even at this process was

dered some of the crew ashore to haul a tow line. It was a veritable modern galley slave ship, and we sat passively on the deck and watched it all. We might have thought of protesting, but we uttered no word. Our minds were all centered on the diggings, not on Kanaka grievances.

Some of us borrowed the little boat and went hunting pelicans. We killed so many we had to leave some in the river. When we got on board, the Chinaman cook refused to cook any for us, so we had to throw those overboard too.

At sunset the poor Kanakas were relieved and fed. We all prepared for our evening diversion. Un-

fortunately, mosquitoes would not leave clear cut remains after they had been squashed, so we did not attempt a pool for the "Champion Mosquito Masher" that night.

The next day we had a breeze. As we turned a bend in the river we were mightily pleased to see another boat coming down stream. As soon as she came in hailing distance our Captain yelled, "Hey, Cap, how far are we from the Big Tree?"

"Bout twenty mile, I guess, Cap. Hope you make it tonight."

"Bet we will, if we have to wear the backs off these Sandwich Islanders. How's the mines?"

"Just as full of damned fools as ever, mate."

"Any lynchings?"

"Not half as many as they ought to be. Couple of miners slashed all up the other night, four more last week, two fellows caught and hung. Lots of stealing going on, lots o' murders in every camp. Tough bunch a renegades in them mines, Captain, believe me!"

All of which didn't help cheer any of us up. And that night we felt no better when we came to "the Big Tree," the only one for forty miles, to discover that it was but a medium sized willow tree. And we had heard of the "Big trees of California!"

The next day we were promised Stockton as a reward for more patience.

At last the joyful news was given out, "Stockton just ahead!" But it was a long way ahead. Through the hot, blistering sun we slowly wound our way through the current and mud. When we did arrive we found we had not arrived at much. Stockton wasn't much more worth than a mere mention. We piled our stuff on the river bank and began to scurry around for lodgings. Nothing but a tent hotel with wooden bunks. And we were glad to get that. The space in front of the hotel was filled with freighters' two wheel carts and wagons, some with mules, some with horses, but mostly with oxen.

There was a blacksmith shop just put up. Made out of willow poles, covered over with a tule roof smeared over with mud to keep it together and shed the rain. The forge was made from adobe bricks, so was the chimney. Why it didn't take fire and burn down with all that dried tule on the roof is a mystery to me. Anyhow, it didn't. Two brothers, called Owen, ran it. George Belt had a store, under a tent and was putting up a frame building. Grayson and Stephens had a pretty fair place, with a little store run by Ed Lane close by.

that he had run into the mine and made into a store ship, like Niantle in San Francisco. We went over to the lively stable to see about getting a team to go to the mountains with. The owner said all his men were on a drunk that night, setting tuned up for a Fourth of July spree, so we went back to Tyson's tent hotel to sit down and smoke. I took a look at the man sitting next me. "Ain't you the man who wanted us to go to Tuleburg last week?"

"Sure am, pardner."

"Why didn't you go then?"

"I did. This is Tuleburg."

(Copyright by Harry C. Peterson, 1925)

Frederick O'Brien's Latest Book



(Continued From Page Seven)

they, and his loyal men's wanderings, "filled all England with the deepest sympathy, as well as horror of the crime by which they had been plunged into so dreadful a situation." The frigate Pandora, with twenty-four guns and 166 fighting men, blessed by bishops, and with a special word from the king, but just temporarily recovered from his recurrent insanity, sailed speedily to "apprehend the mutineers."

Those hearties had meanwhile arranged their own fates. The *Bounty* was now a democracy with Christian as president, and the vote, after an experiment in another islet, was to go back to the fair ones in the groves of Tahiti. There sixteen of the twenty-five aboard, determined to become landmen, and, with the joyous shouts and hula harmonies of their native friends, transferred their share of the plunder on the ship to the shore, and went to dancing among the breadfruits. Christian was shrewder. He knew well the long arm of the British monarchy, and warned his shipmates their haven would be but for a little while. They were cowering to the pipes of Pan and would not listen, and so with nine Englishmen, six Tahitian men, ten Tahitian belles, and a girl of fifteen, the *Bounty* weighed and steered a course unknown to those who stayed.

These latter welled in an Eden of freedom from humiliations, discipline, work, and unquelled cravings for mates, and in a perfection of warmth, delicious viands, exaltation of rank, and amorous damozels. Chiefs adopted them, maidens crossed them, the tender zephyrs heaved their vapors, and they were happy; until the Pandora arrived, snared them, and took them in chains to England, where they were tried and three hanged in chains at Spithead. The Pandora reported that no trace could be found of the *Bounty*, and the most that could be done was to sympathize Christian and the mutineers, and to make the path of the ordinary seaman more thorny, as a deterrent to others.

For twenty-four years England heard nothing of the further movements of the pirates. The new generation forgot them, but Christian's name lingered as a threat and a curse. The ship and crew disappeared as completely as though at the bottom of the sea; and when their refuge finally was disclosed, horrifying and also wonderfully poignant chapters were added to the log of the *Bounty*, and one of the most curious and affecting conditions of humanity brought to light. The bare outline of all this is in every Pacific chronography, but one must have heard the obscure intricacies from a son of a participant to appreciate fully their lights and shadows. Mayhew December Christian told me these, and the Reverend Jabez Leck commented and pointed the moral.

"My great grandfather went to farthest from England about," said Mayhew, "and he took on board of *Bounty* an' 'fin' small islan' not printed but 'jus' point of pencil made by cap'n where English ship some years before find. It was first see it from mas' the ster there an' in twenty-three day *Bounty* arrive. That where I was born."

Not by any spelling or clipping of letters could I convey the speech and accent of the islander, English, Tahitian, and American. Middle Western, combined into a peculiar patois, soft at times, and strident at others, with admixture of Tahitian words. He went on to tell how his ancestors and his companions looked with hope at the land which must give them safety or death. They reached the shore through a rocky inlet and rough breakers, and, on finding stone images, hatchets, and traces of heathen temples, were cast down by fear of savages. But as days passed, and they gradually wandered over

"The mutineers were gladdened to walk through forests of beautiful and useful trees, with fruit and grasses for making native clothes; and about its borders to be able to catch an abundance of fish."

the entire island without trace of any present inhabitants, they felt secure. Its smallness in that vast and then trackless waste of water below the line reassured them of its insignificance to mariners or rulers, it being only five miles long by two wide, and with no harbor or protected bay. Rugged in outline, and uninviting from the deck, with peaks and precipices sheer and sterile-looking, the mutineers were gladdened to walk through forests of beautiful and useful trees, with fruit and grasses for making native clothes; and about its borders to be able to catch an abundance of fish and crustaceans.

They drove and warped the ship into the inlet against the cliff, and fastened it by a cable to a mighty tree, and in a few weeks removed everything useful to the upland where they pitched their first camp. Christian, with the determination and foresight that saved his group from the ignominious end of those who would not abjure the case of Tahiti, insisted on burning the *Bounty*, to remove all indication of their origin to visitors, and, doubtless, to make impossible belated efforts to desert their sanctuary. They lived in tents made of the canvas until they built houses from the ship's planks, and these among the spreading trees so that they were completely unseen from the sea. They had ample provisions from the stores until they brought night supplement those indigenous. The island was covered with luxurious

they extracted salt from pools among the rocks. They parceled out all the land among the Englishmen, and each with his Tahitian wife set up his own home. The Tahitian men helped different ones in their building and cultivation, and in peace and comparative plenty they began one of the most startling experiments of mankind. Nine Englishmen, mostly rude sailors, with ten Tahitian women and a girl, and six Tahitian men—unevenly divided as to sex, whites and Polynesians unable to converse except meagerly, with totally different inheritance and habits—were there as the experimenters, with no restraint upon passions or covetings except the feeble check of mutual interests. A hamlet in the ripest civilization has

difficulty to govern by these. Compromise through a supposed expression of the will of the majority in elections has become an accepted solvent, but in reality the determined and organized minority wins usually. On Pitcairn, as in Eden, a woman caused the failure. After two years of associated achievement, the wife of Williams, a mutineer, having fallen to death from a cliff while gathering seabirds' eggs, that subject of King George demanded and was awarded the wife of a Tahitian comrade. The committee of the whole, Anglo-Saxon whole, in contemplation of their own naked souls, could not deny Williams. The woman left the hut of her husband and shared the couch of the victor in the award. There was no appeal for the supreme court, as in America, was final, no matter what the congress of the people wished. The lady was complacent, but the cuckolded Tahitian got together his color majority and protested. He was told to nurse his wrath in hell, and the court administered summary sentences to all who disputed its power or equity. Timiti had murmured, but, as mere treason was too sublimated a charge, they brought another against him, and the tribunal was assembled, with the entire citizenry as witnesses and auditors. Christian walked up and down in the house as evidence was offered, and once, as he turned, Timiti, sure of the court's finding, flew out of the door. He

island, but after weeks was decoyed by false promises and murdered by false deceivers combed his tangled hair, a sign of friendship.

The remaining Tahitian males formed a committee of vigilance, and voted to rid the island of the male mutineers. Its members were saved from immediate assassination by their wives, who, in the way of women on continent and islet, loved them because they were the fathers of their children. Moreover, since Cook claimed as paramour in Hawaii the Princess Lelamahoe, dark women have been fired by ambition for social and environmental climbing on a white family tree. The wives of the English in Pitcairn were able to inform their husbands through

the gossip of the wives of the Tahitians, who also sided with the whites. One carried her adherence far enough to murder her spouse while he slept. Life was made fearful for these wives, and once they constructed a raft and were beyond the breakers to sail to Tahiti or oblivion, when the Englishmen's women's wailing and pleading induced them to return. For months more it was touch and go as to survival. Murder stalked hourly, and the oppression of the whites became that of masters towards slaves. Then the Tahitians crept into their huts and secured the firearms, and with these hunted down the Europeans. They killed first John Williams, the successful litigator, and then Fletcher Christian, the chief justice, and, quickly, John Mills, Isaac Martin and William Brown. William McCoy, John Quintal and John Adams were fleet enough to reach the woods, and Edward Young, midshipman of the *Bounty*, beloved of all the women, was secreted by them. John Adams when hunger-pressed showed himself, and was shot and badly wounded. He ran to the bluff above the sea, and was about to hurl himself to destruction when induced to refrain by his pursuers, whose hearts failed them. Adams, Young, McCoy and Quintal, but a quartet of the nine mutineers, remained, and five of the six Tahitian men. The latter had cut down the four to a minority of the male populace, and were delighted to swear eternal amity. Adams recovered, and, at a midnight session, the whites released themselves from their oaths and decreed the wiping out of every male but themselves. They swore as allies the widows of the other sailors, and, as fast as dark opportunity offered, the decree was executed. They were, shortly, the only men.

Now was a second chance for peace and success. The experiment of putting together without higher authority a band of white men with women and slaves as spoils had miscarried. The inferior tribesmen were finished, but there were four of the higher race, and eleven native women, still subjects for further probation. One would say for certain that on that lonely speck of land, having glutted any blood lust, and with twelve of their number already dead, these four men of the same race, religion, and profession would get along somehow. It was not to be.

"McCoy," said Mayhew December Christian, "liked to drink liquor. Before he was a seaman he worked in a distillery in England, and on Pitcairn he distilled it leaves in his tea-kettle. They all had drunk his alcohol, and it had been a factor in the quarrels. He got worse as he became older, and he and Quintal kept up a continuous spree until the devil gripped McCoy for his own, and McCoy tied a rock around his waist and leaped into the sea. Three whites were left, and Quintal had learned nothing from the past. He drank the ti liquor, and when his wife came from fishing with too few fish he bit off her ear. When she fell from the cliff and was drowned, Quintal, with all the other women to choose from, demanded the wife of one of

ble threats against both of them, and they knew he meant what he said."

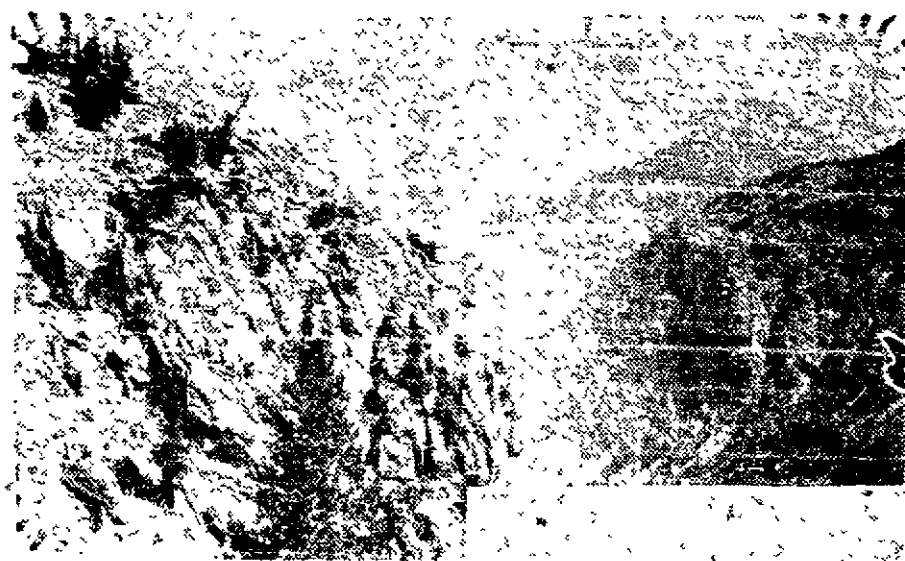
In the first case since its institution the court of Pitcairn divided. Adams and Young, taunted by the continuing insults of Quintal to their marital integrity, and faced with the probability of extinction unless they acted vigorously, seceded from the minority. They deluded Quintal into a momentary incautiousness when the recurrent insistence of his demand was being quarreled over in the presence of the entire community, and butchered him with a hatchet.

(Copyright by Century Co.)

(Continued Next Sunday)

The Finest Fighter In Fishdom

Trout Rise to Red Flies With a Vicious Snap As If They Were Lodestones, Then Somersault Follows Somersault as Game Fish Fight Barb



By Louis Allen

WE had just arrived at Mineral King—Mecca of Sierra mountaineers and campers—and our objective was the Big Kern, the country of the fighting rainbow trout and his smaller descendant, the incomparably beautiful golden trout, which lured with irresistible fascination.

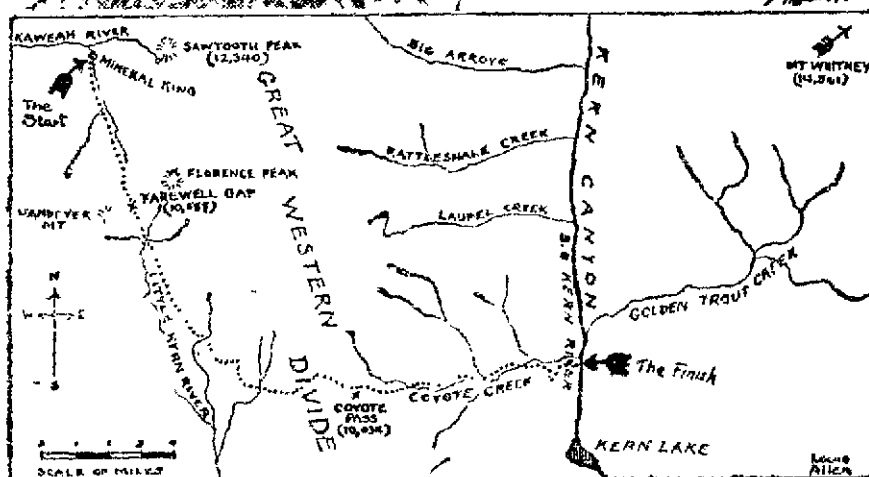
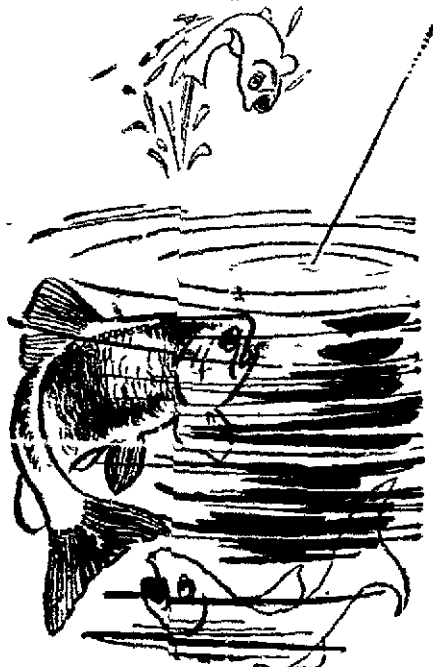
Camp was made about a mile below the little village where during the winter months the snow is often twenty or more feet deep. Any one who comes from sea level into the altitude of Mineral King, 7831 feet, should accustom himself to the change. After making a comfortable camp we alternated a day of tramping and sight-seeing with a lazy day about the campfire.

It was our good fortune on one of our loafing days to make the acquaintance of Frank Prouty and his wife, who had just come in from the Camp Nelson country with a string of pack animals. Prouty knows the Sierras as most of us know our own gardens, and his wife was a wonder in camp.

The afternoon before we were to start on the long trip to the Big Kern they brought down the kyaks in which our food and baggage were to be transported. These strong boxes, about the size of those which hold two five gallon coal oil cans, are covered with rawhide and arranged in pairs bound together with leather thong twelve to eighteen inches in length. They serve as panniers on the pack animals, each of which carries one pair of kyaks surmounted by a small mountain of bedding. One marvels that the creatures can move under such a load, much less scramble up and down the steep trails.

Our party consisted of six grown-ups and three children between the ages of six and eleven. Each of us had a saddle animal although we all walked, more or less. Seven mules carried our food and bedding while each person had a small saddle roll of an extra sweater or coat. For the burros we paid \$1.50 a day, and for the mules and horses \$2 per day. Prouty's services were \$5 per day and the same price is usually paid a good camp cook.

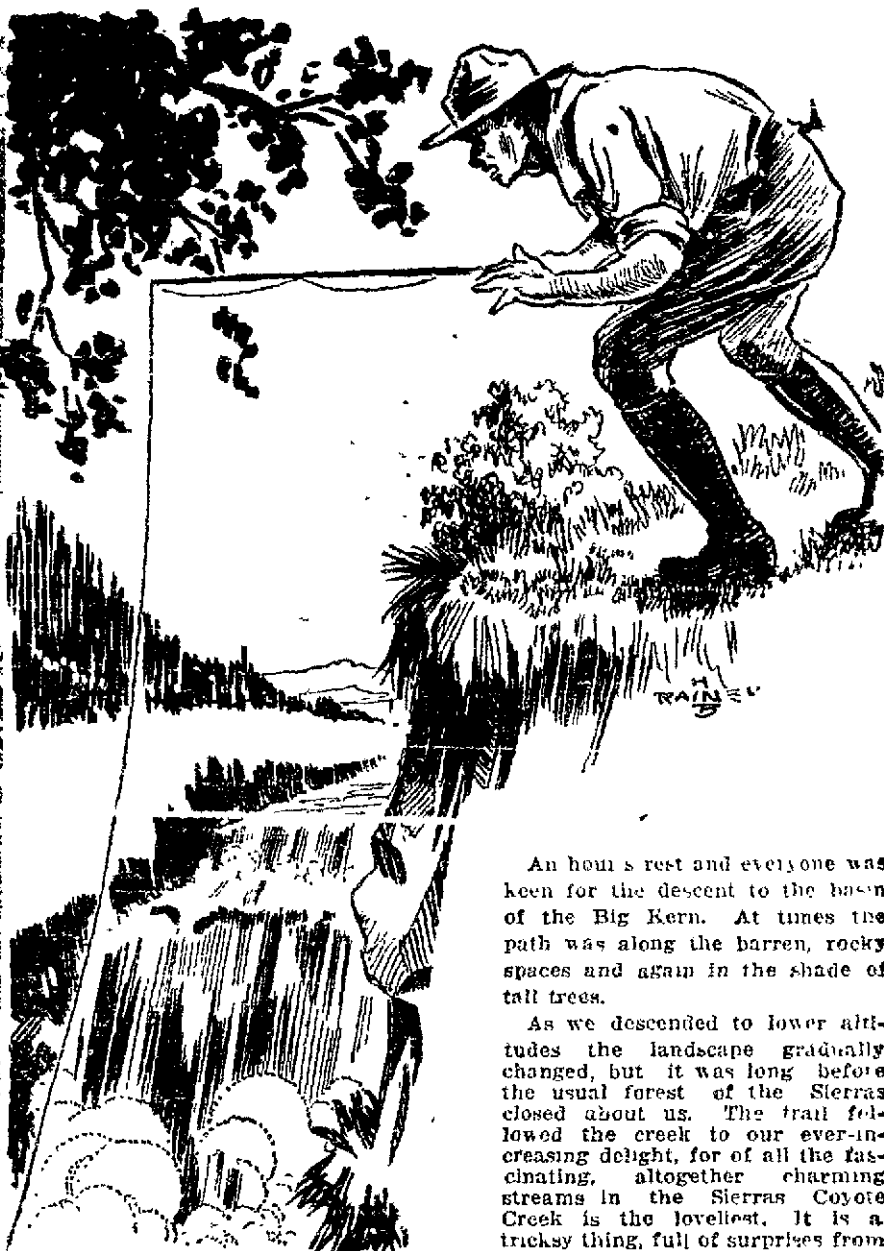
The field of snow, so dazzling white in the distance, seemed gradually to change as we approached it. At close quarters much of it seemed a faint salmon pink with occasional spots of carmine. Red snow! Due to *Protococcus*, so the botanists say. Found only in arctic and alpine regions, it is one of those curious forms of life which seems to hover on the line between the animal and vegetable kingdoms. *Protococcus* should not be confused with the lovely red snow plants found in lower altitudes.



Leaving the Little Kern we took the Hindman cut-off, which was to keep us high on the side of the range. We followed along a narrow, shifting path on a steep hill of shale. With every step some of the loose pieces of rock went slipping and sliding over the edge and down the slope. We skirted hill after hill, crossing no streams of any size until we came to Shotgun Creek. At our point of crossing, the creek is not visible as it had dropped beneath a wide bridge of limestone. The sun was getting low so we discussed the possibility of spending the night here; but the scarcity of fuel and the difficulty of finding shelter from the piercing wind that swept down the rock-crowned canyon caused us to push on to Rifle Creek.

We were now high upon the range facing the Little Kern and traveling through a country with a heavy undergrowth beneath the trees, chinquapin and similar shrubs prevailing. The gay colors of sunset had faded and the chill of the mountain nights urged us on long before we came around the shoulder which looms up beside Rifle Creek.

On the trail we followed the creek down an eighth of a mile where we found a fine spring with a grassy meadow opening out beyond it. In a jiffy packs were off, and unrolled, a fire was blazing and while one squad prepared a hasty meal another arranged the beds. We wrapped up the small people and hurriedly tucked them into their blankets, dispensing, much to their amazement and delight, with the usual formalities of water, soap and tooth brush. Thrilled to the core by such strange doings one youngster shouted joyously to another, "Mary Jane, Mary Jane, all I have to do is to unboot!" The next day it was easy going after we made the crossing of



An hour's rest and everyone was keen for the descent to the basin of the Big Kern. At times the path was along the barren, rocky spaces and again in the shade of tall trees.

As we descended to lower altitudes the landscape gradually changed, but it was long before the usual forest of the Sierras closed about us. The trail followed the creek to our ever-increasing delight, for of all the fascinating, altogether charming streams in the Sierras Coyote Creek is the loveliest. It is a tricky thing, full of surprises from its very beginning. Sometimes it disappears from sight entirely, leaping from beneath the rocky ledges with a shower of sparkling drops which glisten in the slender necklace of grass which, once we have left the weird region of the pass behind, bedecks it, throughout its course. So crystalline is the water that as we ride along we see the flash of gleaming trout as they dart from pool to pool.

For hours we rode through an enchanted world. As we crossed and recrossed the creek we found it swelling in volume until when the trail finally swung away from it, we left a small river which in plunging from a rocky ledge formed a beautiful waterfall. At this point we could see also, far across the canyon and high above it, the lovely falls of Volcano Creek finding its way down to the river.

The path ceased to wind back and forth across the mountain side. We came out on a little plateau littered with the immense cones of the sugar pine. Huge cedars and pines towered above us. Five o'clock! No time now for loafing or for scenery. The river which we longed to see lay a quarter mile below us. But that must wait for the new day as our souls were centered on soft beds. Spreading canvasses on the ground we heaped them high with pine needles, tied up the corners of the canvas to hold the heaps in place and on this spread our blankets. Rose leaves could have been no softer.

The next day we fished. Glory Hallelujah, how we fished. We cast our flies into the icy cold waters of the Big Kern, and as though the little bit of color were a lodestone, the trout rose not lazily or sluggishly, but with a vicious snap.

Then the fish followed somersault as the gamey fish thrashed in his efforts to escape that fatal barb. Back and forth he raced, his shiny body churning the water to foam. Then it was we thanked our stars that the tackle was heavy. For the California mountain trout is the finest fighter in fishdom. A moment and we felt that the fight was over, but Sierra trout are cunning. He became very quick on his feet.

watch out he will snag your leader under a convenient boulder. However, we took no chances and finally, worn out by the unequal struggle he was brought to net.

Following a glorious three days of fishing, both in the Big Kern and in Golden Trout (Volcano) Creek. And at last with the days of our vacation almost spent we packed for the return to civilization. Now we understand why the Big Kern is famed among anglers the world over. If you have fished the Big Kern you have enjoyed the quintessence of angling glory, and you have no further piscatorial realms to conquer.

Rifle Creek, where willows and boulders and ups and downs made quite an adventure. We were rising steadily as we rounded shoulder after shoulder. The Little Kern valley opened out before us, revealing new beauties in the morning light. Another hour and we struck the main trail where Justin soon joined us, full of his exciting experiences of the night before.

Now began the stiffest climb of the trip. The path zigzagged up so steeply that every few feet the winded animals must stop. Looking upward one saw the blue of the sky beyond the trees and fancied the top was near. Not so! One steep stretch succeeded another. Leather creaked and saddles slipped. A shout in the rear, and I looked back to see one of

lodged against a sturdy young pine about six feet below the trail. A complete upset which was made quite comfortable for the upsettee by the pile of bedding which surmounted his pack. Freed from his load and boosted to his feet, he waited serenely until all was ready for a fresh start and then stepped gravely on again.

The last pull seemed hardest of all but that final spurt brought us

Pass is not so high as Farewell Gap by five hundred feet, it seems higher, perhaps because the climb to it is so much steeper. We now had our backs to the densely timbered Little Kern country while in front of us, over the tree tops, loomed the canyon of the Big Kern. Pinnacles of the rocky walls of the east bank were succeeded by range upon range of mountains which grew bluer in the distance. We were atop the Great Western Divide.

At our left were Coyote Cliffs. Huge masses of whitish rock, grotesque in outline, bleak, forbidding, they towered high above us as the path dropped abruptly.

Geraldine on Miss America

Patriotism Used by Vicious Propagandists to Destroy Freedom, Noble Standards of Tolerance, Humanity, True Americanism, Says Geraldine

FOR some time this department has been rent asunder by a discussion of American Women. "Wanderer" started it. "Wanderer" is peeved against the ladies. This is largely due to the fact that one of them jilted him. I do not know why she jilted him but the result is that he looks with a pessimistic eye on all modern feminines. According to "Wanderer," they are about as much of a joy and inspiration as a good hard dose of measles. He is particularly depressed over Equal Suffrage. This is the final proof of human degeneracy—according to "Wanderer." And any lady who is working outside the home, or domestic matters, is headed straight for a region where the temperature never varies and there's never any sale for winter underwear. "Wanderer" doesn't write about it in my jokey strain. Far from it! He flings some of the meanest adjectives ever seen on this particular battle field.

Warped Mentality.

"Wanderer's" opinions have been thoroughly discussed in the column but the fight still is going on. Now comes another writer with the same line of thought. This may be "Wanderer" under another name, or simply a mental twin brother. Neither the opinions of "Wanderer" or of this "American Man" would be given space were it not for the fact that they do represent the view point of a number of people whom, while still in great minority, are spreading their poison through our national thought. Under the powerful camouflage of Patriotism they are undermining all those noble standards of tolerance and humanity which once formed the base for true Americanism. As the expression of an obviously warped individual mentality the following letter is not worthy of notice. But as part of a vicious propaganda it should be studied by every thoughtful reader of this page. And I hereby serve warning that I am going to fight every evidence of this propaganda which comes to my notice with all my strength, not only as the conscientious editor of this department, but as a loyal American citizen who would uphold the standards of her country.

It was not possible to print the following letter without editing, although in justice to the writer I earnestly desired to do so. But in his zeal to show the sterling qualities of his "Americanism," the writer used some language which was not fit for publication. Consequently, to my sincere regret, you are forced to see him with his manners, and vocabulary, somewhat "prettied up."

"Dear Jerry: Concerning the recent discussion of the modern American woman, let me state my views.

Splashed Badly.

"Before the war the American young woman of this country was to my opinion, and that of the world in general, the greatest asset of America. Among their desirable qualities were, for instance, morality, good sense, good taste, good manners, and above all, paramount to anything else, an earnest desire to be the wives and associates of American men, to be the mothers of full blooded clean American boys and girls.

"In order to be a lovable wife, a competent mother, and so forth, it is not necessary for a girl to enter the employment of a business concern, or to learn from their mothers the all-important operations of a home, to learn to cook proper food, to buy the simple necessities of a home, and so forth. They should learn from their aged and by far more experienced seniors the art of picking the proper associates in life, all of which is not taught them in schools, as the average teacher is usually a woman who has gone from the cradle to school, from

the position of teacher, neither having the outlook or understanding of life that mothers and fathers acquire after years of experience fighting for a living.

"It is necessary that a woman have some idea of the care of the sick, for today the average girl of this generation shows nothing but scorn, disdain, hatred and venom toward a sick man, animal or anything else.

"During the absence of nearly two million healthy, patriotic men the women of America found themselves in the position of rowing their own boat, left to paddle for themselves, and you will have to admit they splashed badly. The only ones left to teach them were the weak minded, those of foreign blood, willful draft evaders, and the dirty yellow cur who mar-

FOLKS, MEET
MISS AMERICA!
IS SHE A
BLESSING
OR A BANE?
—A POWER OR
A PARASITE?
—THE FLOWER
OF CIVILIZATION
OR A NOXIOUS
WEED?



ried on the spur of the moment anything and everything that came along for the purpose of claiming exemption on the grounds of an expectant family.

Painted Dolls.

"The men who were left made heretofore unheard of money and spent it—not on Liberty bonds—but in wild hilarity. Wine, women and song, and at that, mostly women. Girls who were not well dressed were not their companions and young girls, seeing the opportunity to have a wild time, and nobody to restrain them, spent their poor little meager savings and painted and dressed like little dolls in order to attract the attention of Tom, Dick and Harry—any body and everybody that came along, for the purpose of having a good time. This in turn affected the minds of older women, who found themselves smiled at and even openly laughed at because they did not show their—so forth—who did not paint and pluck their eyebrows, and a few finally ventured a little paint, shorter skirts, and all the bunk and hypocrisy that goes to make up the pitiful scarecrows of fifty-sixty and seventy who today walk the streets painfully gotten up, and painfully trying to make themselves appear to be what they had believed themselves to be—sixty years ago.

"During this period big business interests found women could be hired to do men's work for practically nothing, pleading as a cause shortage of men. Where the business demanded a special training, long headed shrewd business interests planned and operated schools for women, at their expense, for the purpose of giving them this special training, for the sole purpose of using women, in the future, for a lever, with which to force union men and boys out in the street, and saving themselves at the same time millions of dollars, by employing non-union, inexperienced women who were made to believe that they had at last come into their independence. How they played, toyed with and dangled before the eyes of gullible women the hollow shell of the word, independence! And they believed it, swallowed hook, line and sinker!

Bad Associates.

"All the money, simply-faced 16-year-old boys in the ship yards, paid them vast amounts of money, which they in turn wrung from a worried and harassed government. Big business employed tenderloin bums, exteamsers, the riff-raff and left-overs, which, even a broad minded examining physician would not permit to go into the ranks of fighting men and put them to work shoulder to shoulder with our American women. For two years and six months these women worked with them. For a like pe-

riod they had to associate with them, insulted by them, laughed at, sneered at for their principles.

"They proved themselves incompetent to stand the strain. They learned to smoke, to tolerate women who did smoke, to drink and swear, to cover the tracks of one another, to damn America, to berate the very ones who gave up their lives to save the country, the flag and the very principles which had made it possible for them to live a clean and decent life. They intermarried and associated with every scurvy race of the far corners of the world, learned to tolerate the jazz hound, the lounge lizard, the unprincipled, unscrupulous type of man, to cater to men who did not hide or attempt to hide their animal passions, even to the point of preferring their odorous associations in preference to a man of principle and morals and decent intentions.

"Today through desperation and disgust men all over these United States are banding themselves together and forming organizations whose sole purpose is to fight such conditions, and ensure offspring with clean bodies and no taint of doubtful parentage or foreign blood.

A Male Protest.

"To make it worse our American (???) girls are trying their mightiest to put a stumbling stone in front of the feet of sincere American men, young and old, because they can see the end of this jazz hound, spend thrift, free love method of living with which they love to toy and dote on. Without unity of American Man and Woman, unity in interests of government and patriotism, with a common moral, there can be no American government. America stands for cleanliness, not licentiousness, freedom, not selfish, petty desires and bickerings between man and woman. Women must remember, they do not build up the great industries, they do not make our great railroads, build our locomotives, create our wonderful inventions, but, they make it possible for men to do this by rearing with loving care and forethought, good, sound, healthy bodied boys, giving them good blood, good minds, good eyes, and a set of good American principles, and the foundation for good judgment in the vital things of life do not come out of the

whose fathers are diseased and incompetent mind.

"A mother who lets her children run the streets with the rabble and undesirables of Europe who each year are dumped on these shores, can not hope to expect a decent man. Europeans' moral standards are different, licentiousness is treated with a tolerant smile and in Latin countries is encouraged even by their government officials whose countries are depleted in the ranks of manhood, and who see through this encouragement their

only salvation in building up their man power, in event of future wars.

"Why marry such men, why try to assimilate all the foreign population and let thoroughbred American men go to the Devil while some foreigner is having the time of his life showing off to his scurvy friends what he acquired by the smooth art of lies, his rich uncles in Europe, his relations with European nobility and all the rest of the smooth, suave lies they all use to captivate American women and which they gullibly fall for. Chivalry, women live on it, fall for it, not knowing that the smooth, finished talker and constant associate of women has gained this through knowledge of suave methods, through constant practice from boyhood up. They conquer, and go their way leaving behind them a bitter, resentful, spiteful woman, who regards all men with suspicion and distrust, who leer at and mock American men with decent intentions, and try their level best to fight them at every turn, and in general, to turn this country in a place of unrest. We, the American men, who fought for this country and who would have to do it again in the event of another war, have to look the front of the walk the streets of this country, looking for work, unable to meet the low wage scale of the cowardly foreigner, unable to exist on the poor wages offered, and the general ill will and ill feeling which they have raised against us while we were not here to combat their ill-advised and rotten methods of trying to force themselves into positions of trust and honor through the use of moving pictures and the daily press, in their efforts to impress upon the gullible minds of American women how badly they have been used by their American husbands and men of this country, and to set up a moral code which is foreign to the ideas and principles of the men who made this country what it is, or was, the greatest nation on earth.

"Why not look with modest appreciation at decent men and give the bum, sheik, Rudolfo Vaseline and the rest of their ilk the go-by. ALL THAT GLITTERS IS NOT GOLD.

"Yours sincerely,
"AN AMERICAN MAN."

Cowardly Attack.

"Every thoughtful citizen who knows anything of the work done by American women during the late war, or of the clean, honorable part taken by American women in our domestic and national life today must feel his blood boil while reading such a letter. One statement alone, "the average girl of this generation shows nothing but scorn, disdain, hatred and venom towards a sick man, animal or anything else," should brand the letter for what it is, the cowardly, indecent attack of an inferior male on a sex which is making his inferiority obvious. And yet, strange as it may seem, that letter will not be so branded by many people. Because he waves the American flag above his vicious gesturing many will acclaim him a true patriot. Because he attacks a certain sort of irresponsible girl worker, a flock of disappointed spinsters, soured matrons and tight-minded reformers will rally to his cause and justify his brutal attack on all women who do not comply with his standards. And because he defends union wages and attacks the foreign worker another class of shortsighted men and women will help him crucify American womanhood and shame the standards of American industry.

One cannot right ravings by more ravings, however. The way to refute this gentleman is by a cold statement of fact. In the first place, woman's industrial status did not change during the late war. It changed long before that and the change was normal and inevitable. This change first became evident at the time of the Civil War and was due to three things. First, it was due to the loss of man power dur-

women workers. Second, it was due to the coming of machinery. Machines have gradually taken much of woman's work out of the home. And third, it was due to the inevitable growth in population with its complication of social life, its increase in costs and the consequent inability of the father or husband to carry the load unaided. All these causes forced women into industry and are still forcing her.

The mass of women are not in the industrial world because they



What They Say to Geraldine

True Americans Dislike Race Hatred, Oppose Puritanism, Eschew Witch Burning and Believe in Education and Independence of Women

are in revolt against home life. They are there for the same reason that men are there—TO EARN A LIVING. And since they are there they are demanding the same rights as men, and getting them. The wail that women are "keeping men from jobs" and that "if they'd stay at home there'd be enough for all" is ignorant and illogical. Women can't stay at home. The population and the cost of living has increased to such an extent that the average girl is forced to work for her living as well as the average boy.

Mixture of Bloods.

The bitter protest against "foreigners" is equally senseless. Practically every American citizen is of foreign ancestry if not of actual foreign birth. If foreigners and the children of foreigners were to be excluded from America our country would be laid waste. Our greatest strength lies in this mixture of bloods which forms our body politic and in the mingling of standards which creates our national viewpoint. Our nation was founded as a refuge for peoples of all races and beliefs and our unique place in the world's history has been given us because we were broad enough of vision, generous enough of heart to create that opportunity.

Lastly, let me mention the basic fallacy which underlies this letter—the belief that woman's only honorable profession is to serve as a wife for man and as a mother for his children. There is no more beautiful mission for a woman than to be a wife and mother, but it is not her only mission. There is no more reason why every woman should be expected to be a wife and mother than why every man should be a husband and father. A woman has exactly as much right to remain unmarried as a man—if she so chooses. She has exactly as much right to avail herself of all social and industrial opportunities to achieve success. And despite the opinions of this pseudo-American, she is entering more and more into the vital institutions of her country and molding its destinies with a surer and saner hand.

And now I leave this "gentleman" to the tender mercies of the people who own and run this department. But as I depart let me assure you of something with my widest grin—by this time tomorrow I will have received at least 37 epistles to be forwarded to this office offering him some lady's heart and hand and giving him all their qualifications as an expert housewife. And almost without exception they'll sign themselves "An Old Fashioned Girl." But take it from me, there's one who won't offer to make his waffles and mend his pants and her name is Geraldine.

On Pure Love.

Here's an odd, wistful sort of a letter:

"Dear Jerry:

"Is there such a thing as pure love—I mean the kind you read about in books and see at shows? The real love, that sacrifices all and asks nothing in return and is true to the end? I want to tell you a little story. I do not ask sympathy. I want to state facts and am telling it to you because you do not know me and I do not know you and I must tell someone. I have often wondered if I did right or wrong and would like your opinion.

When the war broke out in 1917 I was married and had two children—two girls. My wife's parents were wealthy, and I was only a clerk. I would not accept any financial aid from her people because I knew they did not approve of me, but merely tolerated me because their daughter was my wife. We managed to live somehow on the wages I made and were happy.

"When the war came all my boyhood friends enlisted and went to war. My ancestors were all of fighting stock and I was able-bodied. I went on until I was actually assigned to a street.

I felt I was hiding behind a woman's skirts. I stood it as long as I could, and finally talked it over with my wife, and I decided to enlist. She objected at first, but finally consented. So I enlisted and we parted.

"After I had gone she went home to live with her parents, because she was lonesome and also couldn't live on the \$47.50 allotment from the government.

"After the war I came home. My wife came to me and told me that she could never live with me again. She told me it was not because she did not love me, but because she could not stand to live on the salary we had been accustomed to before the war. So she wanted a divorce.

"I want you to understand that there never was a better wife in the world than mine, and by living with me she was seeing her children denied many advantages that her parents could give them. I had always believed that to love is to make the ones you love happy.

"So she sued me for divorce on the grounds of 'non-support.' I did not even appear in court, and on the perjured evidence, which I also swore was true, the judge decided that I was 'not a fit person to have the custody of either child.'

"My former wife has since married a man of her own social standing and through former friends I have learned that she spends most of her time touring the world with her husband and that her children and mine are living with her parents. I also understand that my children are being taught to believe that their father was killed in the war.

A Plain Fool?

"Since my divorce I have drifted here and there until finally I came to the realization that some day I would want to see my children. Every day this longing grows until I can hardly hear it any longer.

"I have worked hard and hope that by the time they are of age I may be fixed financially so that I may ask them to come to live with me if they so desire.

"Here is what I do not know what to do:

"Should I go to them when they are older and can reason for themselves and tell them the truth, or is it best that they should continue to believe me dead, as they now do?

"I still love my former wife and would not want my children to think ill of her.

"I would appreciate any help you or your readers could give me.

"Please understand that I am not in any way bringing any accusations against my former wife's character, as she was above suspicion.

"Am I right to love her as I do, or am I just a plain fool?"

"J. K. H."

Mistaken Patriotism:

Sometimes we can solve our own problem's best, pal, by looking at the other chap's. You wonder if "pure love" exists, "the real love that sacrifices all and asks nothing in return and is true to the end." And it's plain to be seen that you honestly believe you loved your lost wife with such a love and that she failed you. But did you? And did she? Let's look at her side of the question. In marrying you she must have made a great sacrifice. Yet she seems to have done it gladly, for you were very happy together. The years went on and the babies came. She continued to sacrifice, on a more bitter scale, for it is infinitely harder for a true mother to renounce advantages for her children than to renounce them for herself. Yet she did renounce. Opportunity beckoned her—she turned her back on it. Criticism must have surrounded her, but she bore it bravely. Surely that was "pure love" that gives all and asks but little in return!

Then the war came. And now it was YOU who were facing criticism—YOU who were called on to sacrifice your inclinations—YOU who should have turned a deaf ear on opportunity. Did you? How did you do? Were YOU willing to sacrifice for love when the time came? NOT A THING. No, do not turn on me in amazement and tell me that you were doing your duty by your country. Your duty by your country consisted in standing by the little citizens whose lives depended on you. You had made your choice and involved two babies and a woman in that choice. It was up to you to stick by your guns. You did not serve your country.

You served your own selfish desire for a friend. You "could not face criticism." Think of the criticism she was facing from her friends and her own conscience in denying her babies the advantages which might have been theirs. She had been faithful to her compact, but you turned and ran. It matters not that you wrapped yourself in the flag as you ran, the desertion was just as despicable.

If you still can't see my argument, look at it from another angle. You will know how much good war nurses were needed at that front—how in all truth they served their country as nobly as the men. Had you ever thought how many fine women longed to serve their country, even as you longed, and would have felt great contempt for them if they had not stayed at home. Why do you merit any different rating?

Then you came back and expected her to come to you. But how do you think she felt? At the crisis you had proven that you thought more of your own feelings than of her and the children. By your act you had forced her to return to her parents and you had given the children over into an entirely different sort of life. She might have swallowed her just pride sufficiently to return to you, but had she any right to make her children pay such a price for a father who had held them second in importance to his own desires? Answer that question for yourself, my friend.

I cannot understand what manner of divorce it was that stripped you of all parental control. That very rarely happens. I can, however, feel the pity of it all and I do send you my great sympathy. As to the future, I cannot advise you. I do not think that your children will ever voluntarily return to you. Why should they? But it would surely seem as if you should be known in their lives and do what you can to win their love. You would have to consult a lawyer to obtain a correct definition of your rights in the case.

There seems nothing fundamentally wrong with her present mode of life. Many children are left in the care of persons other than their parents while the mother or father or both travel, yet are none the worse for the experience. She at least is seeing that they are properly cared for while she travels. Did you?

A Co-Ed.

She's a 20-year-old married co-ed and some of her friends think it is terrible for her not to stay at home and raise a family. I would like to analyze the thoughts of people who make remarks like that. Does "raising a family" merely mean (to them) adding to the population, and must one add to the population regardless of mental maturity or general fitness for the job? Probably they have no definite thoughts on the subject at all—simply a welter of unwise big prejudices about which they draw the mantle of sanctity and "dast" you to touch them. Very well, I daresay! Read the letter and then let's go.

"Dear Jerry:

"I'm married and I go to college. Some of my friends think it is quite terrible for me not to stay at home and raise a family. But Jerry, we eloped when we were 18 and 21—and I'm only 20 now—so don't you think it is better for me to continue my education so that I can be a better, wiser mother when the time comes?

"My house is not very large and I keep it slick, working early mornings, and I can cook and I get all our meals at home.

"My husband is getting along nicely in his profession, but of course we haven't much money, and anyway I prefer to earn my school expenses. I don't think it's right for a man to have to stand the burden of a woman's education. Ours is a fifty-fifty idea.

"As to my ideal husband, I married him. Honestly! He's a peach and a good sport and I like him better every day. He's fine and even and ambitious. He loves his home (we're happy and he adores kiddies. Of course we don't agree on everything, but we do agree on the fundamentals and that's all that's necessary.

"He isn't a goody-goody, but he's a great pal and I liked him lots and lots even before I started to love him. Jerry, why should people be so concerned because I haven't a family right away? Isn't it my affair—if I want to wait until we're financially ready to raise a family and financially.

"I like you a lot, Jerry, you're so very human. I think you must be a nice person.

"Here's luck!

"A MARRIED CO-ED."

What do I think? I think I'd like to climb on top of a sixty-foot cracker box and commend you common sense to the universe. No one believes more in marriages,

homes and babies than I do and I am profoundly assured that if more young men and women went at the proposition as you are going at it we would hear far less of the dreadful evil of divorce. Surely this girl and her husband will make finer citizens and wiser parents for the years spent in preparation. Many will remonstrate that they should not have married until they were ready to assume the responsibilities of having children. Why not? Marriage serves other ends than those of propagating the race—though none nobler. But many a beautiful and helpful home is childless—many a couple whose love is a benediction to all who meet them never become parents. Many a home might have been saved if the first few years had been given over to the important job of getting acquainted before the children arrived.

A Terrible Letter.

This terrible letter came to me in February. I at once published a notice asking the writer to send me her address that I might privately advise and help her. No answer has come, although I have waited. I am now publishing the letter in the hope that she may see it and know that Jerry is willing to be her friend. No word, no answer, my horror at such a situation as the one depicted. In a case where a mother is so lost to all sense of decency and parental duty as this woman, the juvenile court offers relief for the suffering children. If this little girl will write to me I will see that she has every help and protection:

"Jerry, my dear:

"Jerry, girl (I think you are one), I've got to cry on somebody's shoulder, so I'm going to cry on yours.

"To begin with, Jerry, my mother is living with a man as husband and wife should live, but they do not happen to be married. I guess it is all right for people that believe in free love, but here is one that doesn't.

"I have a brother that is 3 years old. My mother has been divorced for two years. I'm just a girl with mother love, so I won't condemn mother, but I will condemn the atheist that lives with her. We had a real nice trio, but when the fourth came into our group trouble came along.

"I can best describe this man as one of low morals (in my opinion). He does not believe in tomorrow. I'll do that or in building air castles. He's all the time will take care of itself. (If you aim at nothing, nothing you will achieve, is it not so?)

"All of us have our faults. The most nearly perfect among us has a fault hidden away somewhere. This man seems to get the greatest delight out of punishing my brother and I. The least little thing we do there is always a penance for doing it. Imagine thrashing a girl of 17 merely because she sat down to play the piano while her nervous mother was reading the paper. Mother evidently doesn't approve of daughter's practicing. Before her affinity came mother used to enjoy my music, but instead of doing that nowadays she makes me quit. No sooner had I touched the piano than she made me stop. I refused.

"The most detestable creature on earth (I guess there is lots worse) said, "Why don't you get the razor strap and give her a good thrashing?" Mother hasn't beat me for so long that I don't know what I would do.

"Jerry, I feel that I would marry the first man that asked me, but I know it wouldn't give me any happiness, so I'm going to wait until I get a good man. I am taking a business course so it will not be long. It would do me more harm than good to do anything on the spur of the moment, so I'll wait awhile.

"You see, I'm a vain girl, full of pride and stubbornness. I'd do anything that you said I couldn't do. I'm easily coaxed if you know how. I have a musical soul and I crave good books (I mean ones with a bit of romance and adventure).

"Some day, Jerry, I'm going to write a book. After I have had more experience, that is the one thing that I'm bound to do, sooner or later.

"Jerry, I don't believe you will publish this letter because it isn't written well enough, but I hope you can advise me what to do.

"HOPELESS."



Geraldine

The Seaman *With the* Golden Foot

Tides Bring Argosies of Sea Wealth and Toss Them Ashore From the Ocean, a Garden,
Bigger, Broader Than the Earth

By Christine F. Scott

"Did he stand at the diamond door
Of his home in a rainbow frill,
Did he push when he was uncurled
A golden foot or a fairy horn
Through his dim water-world?"

THERE is a wild delight in a morning on the shore, before the sun has lifted the veil of mist from off the face of the sea; when its pearl lights are beginning to finger the crest waves leaping spray and breaking it into cascades of jewels; when the sea-sweet salty wind whips the satin waves into shreds of foam and follows the fleeing line of a white sail as it dips over the world's edge.

Sea gulls and stormy petrels and sun-bipers are there beating their gold wings against the foam on the cold lips of the sea.

Shells and corals and sea-weeds washed in a curd of spray; armful of kelp ropes braided and tangled and beaded with foam bubbles; broken disks of shells and shining stones thrown broadcast on the fringe of the waves.

We give to the trees and flowers and animals with which we associate names to designate them, to show that they are not aliens but included in the brotherhood of our inferior kindred.

We love them more as we study their natures and learn their individual peculiarities; we even invest the name of flowers or plant with the charm we weave about it. The subtle sweetness of the flower itself licks in the syllables with which we speak its name.

So in this vast sea-world every form of life is surprisingly complex and interesting.

The sands and rocky shores are the abodes of countless marine creatures each with its own strongly marked characteristics. Every shell was once moved by a living will.

"Slight, to be crushed with a tap,
Of my finger-nail on the sand;
Small but a work divine,
Frail, but of force to withstand
Year upon year the shock
Of catarract seas that snap
The three-decker's oaken spine."

The empty shell like a tenant-less house suggests a surprise in regard to the last occupant. With the house it is not always easy to trace, but with the little shell its genealogy is on record and by close observation its life history may become quite clear.

Shells are formed by a secretion of the body of the small architect that fashioned its palace to suit its needs, building its walls of thick layers of almost impenetrable hardness, or of a gauzy light as a butterfly's wing and that can sail upon the crest of the waves uninjured.

As the little animal grows it extends its reef, adding to its outer edge as necessary or repairing the damage made by unfriendly rocks.

The jaunty scallop shell with flecks of foam still sparkling on its rimmed edges, broken-hinged and without a mate reeking gaily on the breast of the billows comes sailing in with the kelp-filled tides.

For its lost mate is a derelict, too, and drifting on with the high waves or perhaps stranded in meshes of sea-weeds while the dashing admiral that once piloted the fairy boat over the stormy main lost its life on shattering reefs or lies drowned at the bottom of the big blind sea.

Among Pelecypods is the bivalve Pecten (scallop) always abundant in numbers and varying sizes on our beaches.

The two most popular pectens on our shores are Pecten hastatus, of northern range and P. aquiculatus, the southern species. The last named most common shell is

It is without varying to pure brown in color with markings of brown in spots and transverse lines.

There are about twenty finely raised ribs and well-defined depressions between them. The ears are equal.

It thrives best in shallow waters or in sandy bays. When young many species of scallops attach themselves to threads of under water eel grass and remain until about one inch long. They then let go anchorage and pilot their frail canoes safely about by paddling with the valves of their shells.

When feeding or in danger of being shipwrecked the scallop spins a stout thread or byssus by the secretion of its foot and tethers itself to a spear of eel grass for safety.

The one strong foot is thin

enough to be thrust out between the notched ears near the beak of the shell so that the brave sailer may anchor its craft without opening its doors to the view of sea-pirates. And it is the little gland or sac in the scallops body near the foot in which the busy foot with its limber toes gathers up the glueylike matter of the gland and weaves it into a tethering rope.

In this way it safeguards or moors itself against the dash of the waves and whenever it wishes to change its home it cuts the byssus cord and swims away.

As it goes it opens and shuts its shell-valves, drawing in and throwing back the water to keep it from sinking.

When the strong adductor muscle between the valves which the scallop uses when swimming, contracts, it throws a stream of water out of the shell from under the ears.

This motion pushes the scallop onward in a straight line for about three feet so that its swimming is done by a series of leaps.

And all the time the water is feeling the hungry scallop. The sea water is filled with millions of the most minute animals so small that they are microscopic.

When the scallop opens its shell the water rushes in and before it pours out again the feast of animal life has been washed in and caught.

The scallops live mostly upon the shores of the ocean, but they are great travelers and often form large parties that take excursions together. It is a beautiful sight to see the jolly plungers thrashing and scattered jewels through the green waters.

The scallop has a soft boneless body and about its edge there is a bright colored fringe or "mantle" which is not fastened to the shell valves.

This mantle has the power of secreting the lime from the sea water and using it for the building of its shell palace.

And always it builds the palace walls from the outer edge by little as it grows to fit or fill the shell.

Along the edge of the mantle are many threadlike "feelers" and bright eyes of red and green. These eyes are superior to most other mollusks perhaps because the scallop is headless. It is supplied with these extra brilliant iridescent optics and slender feelers which take the place of a compass in guiding the intrepid mariner over the uncharted seas.

There are 200 different kinds of scallops in this great shell family which vary in size from three inches in diameter to one-eighth of an inch.

The raised ribs number from twelve to thirteen or twenty with the same number of furrows between the ribs.

One valve or shell is flatter than

whose habitat is Puget Sound but which is found in more southern latitudes the shell is thin and the ears are unequal.

Instead of the rounded edges of the scallops on the rims of the valves they are incised with many short and blade-like teeth.

The valves differ in color and structure. The upper valve being an exquisite rose-color banded with deeper shades and the lower valve of a much lighter tone of pink or white.

One valve is thickly ridged with raised scale-covered ribs, while the other has alternating ribs of large and small sizes spread over its shapely surface.

Specimens of the gauzy P. monoteris are very numerous on the Pacific coasts. The shell is thin and almost transparent with coloring of pale brown or yellow splotches with white.

The ears are slightly unequal; the shell and contour neatly circular and length less than one inch.

The mystery remains, how such a frail and gossamer shell can exist at all on the frill of the cruel waves.

Scallop shells are found on every shore. Black and white and brown and yellow fingers pick them up on the rim of the summer seas.

"I took my sea-born treasures home,
But the poor unsightly noisesome things,
Had left their beauty on the shore,
With the sun and the waves and the wild uproar."

In the early centuries the perfect outline of the scallop was recognized by artists and sculptors who used it profusely in mural and fresco designing and for heraldic emblems.

Men and women and children crusaders pinned scallops upon their cloaks as insignias of their weary pilgrimages to the Holy Land.

The white adductor muscle of the scallop is large and tender and has long been used for food on shores where it is abundant. On the Atlantic coasts it is a staple in the markets but it is of small value on the Pacific.

The sea is a garden, bigger, broader than our earth gardens but alive with animal and vegetable life.

The tides bring their argosies of sea-wealth and toss them on the shore; the brave fisher folk comb the seas for fish-food; the diver plunges into the depths for precious gems, and what each brings to land is but the gleanings of the harvests of this wondrous garden.



"Shells and corals and seaweeds,
washed in a curd of spray, armful
of kelp rope braided and tangled,
beaded with foam bubbles—"

the other and the ears are different in each species.

Some scallop shells are pure white some black or brown; most are colored with spots and stripes and markings of the deep browns and reddish tones with gleam so radiantly in the salty water.

In the beautiful Pecten hastatus

**La-may is more
than just Face Powder!**

Face Powder because it does more than just cover up complexion blemishes. This improved formula contains medicinal powder that doctors and dermatologists prescribe to improve the complexion, to remove skin irritations and to reduce enlarged pores. La-May is also astringent, discouraging flabbiness, crow's feet and wrinkles. And women say La-May stays on better than any other face powder. It stays on perfectly and does not contain any rice powder or white lead. In fact you will be given five thousand dollars reward if you can get any chemist to find that La-May contains either of these harmful ingredients. You will also be given the same reward if you can buy a

better face powder than La-May

La-May is so pure and so harmless and because it stays on so well it is used by millions of American women. These intelligent women use La-May in preference to the most expensive imported powders, because they know from experience that there is no better powder made than La-May. When you use this harmless powder and see how wonderfully it improves your complexion you will understand why it is the most popular complexion powder sold in New York. Remember, if you are offered a substitute for La-May it is sure to be a demonstrator or someone trying to make a larger profit at your expense. All dealers carry the large box and many carry the generous thirty-five-cent size La-May. Save this notice.

Selecting a King in Oakland

"Patteran," Code of the Mystic Signs, Marks Gypsy Trail to Oakland, Where New Ruler May Be Named---Handful of Grass Points Route for Straggler Nomads

By Omar Moffatt.

THE Gypsy trail! There is romance in those three words; to the mind of the imaginative they conjure vistas of an Arcadian life of wandering about the world's by-ways, unhampered by conventions and the routine of bustling, city-spawned civilization, of smoky camps alongside singing brooks and of evenings when brightly garbed dancers sway through the steps of the fantastic Gypsy Romalis to the lilt of Gypsy tunes from the guitars and mandolins and wailing voices of dark-skinned troubadours, challenging the night calls of birds and animals of the brush.

Few of us in this modern age believe, however, that the windings of the Gypsy trail cross and recross the smooth, paved highways of California and are to be found wherever roving bands of Rommanies are to be found in this state. At present, throughout the bay region, are many bands of these straggler nomads, and news, swelling from the undercurrent of Gypsy gossip, has it that these dusty automobile caravans are following the Gypsy trail to a rendezvous in the hills back of Oakland for another election of a king, similar to the election held here several years ago when Gypsies from all parts of California, Nevada and Oregon gathered in picturesque convention to pass upon the merits of a young man of the Adams clan for kingship of the wandering tribes.

There is more to this romantic Gypsy trail of song and poesy than the figments of imagination. The Gypsy trail is known in Gypsy jargon as the "patteran," a word which when analyzed means nothing more or less than the code of mystic signs handed down from father to son through countless generations and used to mark the paths over which the caravans have traveled for guidance of stragglers or other bands of nomads. The patteran is to be found on hundreds of highways and roads of this state today.

In this Eastbay paradise for hikers, it is very possible that many strollers through the hills and along the lanes of Alameda county on a Sunday have observed, on coming to four cross-roads, two or three handfuls of grass lying at small distance from each other down one of these roads; perhaps it was supposed that this grass was recently plucked from the roadside by frolicsome children flung upon the ground in sport, or perhaps used as a guiding track for Boy Scouts. That might possibly be the case; it is ten chances to one, however, if Gypsies are in the neighborhood, and there are few parts of California where there are none of these wanderers of the roads, that no children's hands plucked these handfuls of grass, but that they were strewed in this manner by Gypsies for the purpose of informing any of their companions who might be straggling behind, the route which they had taken; this is one form of the patteran or trail.

From time immemorial in Gypsy history, the four bunches of grass strewed at intervals along one of the branches of cross roads have been accepted as an indication of travel. So well has the meaning of the signs been preserved among the hundreds of tribes and clans of Gypsies in all parts of the world that a Gypsy from Serbia, newly arrived in this country, would recognize the patteran and its meaning made by a Gypsy from Mexico or a Gypsy whose ancestors have lived for generations in this country.

With Gypsy law the patteran remains one of the few ancestral customs and traditions kept intact against adaptation to new surroundings and conditions.

Follow the patteran, say the Gypsies, and you will find Gypsies, and if you can give explanation of your presence in their camp by reference to the patteran they will accept you as an honored guest

and the camp is your home until you desire to leave. That is part of the strange code of the Gypsy patteran.

It is likely, too, that a hiker through these Eastbay hills and along the highways will find now that the Gypsies are assembling in this region, a cross drawn at the entrance of a road, the long part, or stem of it, pointing down that particular road, and he may think nothing of it, or suppose that some sauntering individual like himself has made the mark with a stick.

"Not so, oh Gorgio, Ley tiro solloholomus opre lesti—you may take your oath upon it," as Hunka Adams, leader of the Adams clan, now camped in Contra Costa county, would say, that it was drawn by a Gypsy finger, for that mark is another of the Rommany trails; there is no mistake in this.

The writer was on a Sunday hike through Niles canyon just a few days ago when he observed one of these last patterans, and knowing its meaning and having heard that Gypsies were in the vicinity, determined to satisfy a whim to follow the adventure path signified in the cross in the road. Following the direction pointed out, he arrived at the camp of a straggling, nondescript, and poor band of Rommanies claiming to be of the Mitchell, or English-Hungarian clan.

He was received with kindness and hospitality on the faith of no other word or recommendation than a slight knowledge of the

"But where did you learn, oh gorgio, of patteran?" asked one, John Mitchell, leader of the little band of three families. He eyed the writer with curiosity.

"I am a friend of a Callee; I know the patteran, how, no matter, and I would have penaw dukkerin," the writer answered, asking for his fortune to be told.

"Ah, the stranger gorgio want his fortune told, penaw dukkerin," cried my questioner, and in answer one of the Callees, Gypsy women, came forward.

The writer immediately proffered a piece of silver to cross her palm. The woman gazed intently at the writer's hand, pocketed the silver, and then in Gypsy dialect said:

"Mango le gulo Davias vas o

eral, lodj o erai te piro misto, ta n'avel pascotia leras, ta na avel o erai nasvalo."

Which translated is: "I pray the sweet goddess for the gentleman, that the gentleman may journey well, that misfortune come not to the gentleman and that the gentleman fall not sick."

The writer went on his way, leaving the three families to group around their fire for the dinner of vegetables, herbs and rabbit. It was a pleasant adventure and one that would dispel much of the popular fear of these nomads, thieves, sooth-sayers, philtre-brewers, tricksters and liars as even their friends must admit they are.

But back to the subject of the patteran. There is also another kind of patteran which is more particularly adopted for the night. It is a cleft stick stuck at the side of the road and close by the fence with a little arm in the cleft pointing down the road which the band has taken in the manner of a sign post; any stragglers of the band who may arrive at night where cross-roads occur and who are in doubt of the exact route of the band would search the left hand side of the road for this patteran, and finding it would speedily rejoin their companions.

The number of rocks in a row near one of these patterans indicates the number of miles the band expects to travel before camping. Three rocks grouped together in a heap in triangular form

longest rock being used as a pointer.

Danger to the band is indicated by the direction sign and a piece of cloth pinned down with a rock.

There are other signs of more obscure meanings and less seldom used and consequently not to be found easily in California.

By following these patterans or trail blazings the first Gypsies on their way to Europe from the race's birthplace in India never lost each other, though wandering amidst horrid wildernesses and dreary defiles and hostile people.

Romany matters have always been of peculiar interest to any who have given this strange, pariah race study; nothing, however, connected with Gypsy life is more captivating to the imagina-

tion than this patteran system, and upon it has grown many of the romantic tales and traditions of Gypsies among the gorgios. The English Gypsies who far outnumber other Gypsies in America have preserved the code of the patteran faithfully and there is no doubt that there are few towns in this country which have not had within their confines the sign of the Gypsy patteran traced.

Among the Gypsies of Spain is a cherished tradition of a Gilana, as the Gypsy girls there are known, who followed her lover across the country and into Portugal by means of the patteran which he left behind in his band's flight from hostile Spanish soldiery.

Maria Lopez, a pretty Gypsy of the Triana of old Seville, according to the legend, which dates back to the eighteenth century when the Gypsies were objects of intense and cruel persecution, was betrothed to Pepe Conde, a noted Gypsy contrabandist whose fame is still sung by Gypsies of Spain. Pepe Conde arrived one day in Seville from the mountains to visit surreptitiously his betrothed in the Triana, or Gypsy quarter of the city. Hardly had he made his way into the Triana when a spy of the Seville governor saw him and made his coming known to the governor's soldiers who descended upon the Triana and began a house to house search. Pepe with Gypsy luck, proved to be in Spain, escaped, but his sweetheart, Maria, was taken into custody.

The girl was taken to the prison and charged with plotting a smuggling scheme with the bandit. Word was sent to the girl in the prison by means of the Gypsy "underground" method of communication, which consisted solely of liberal bribes to guards and officials, that Conde and his band were closely pursued and would be forced to seek refuge in Portugal. They would leave a patteran along the way, marked with Conde's sign, a cross drawn in a circle, and if Maria succeeded in escaping she was to follow.

More bribes were distributed and in time, weeks after her capture, Maria made her escape. Bravely the girl followed the patteran of her lover, now almost obliterated by wind and rain. For weeks she trudged across the roughest of Spanish provinces and dared dangers from which women of another race less wild and inured to hardship would shrink in horror. The girl never lost the patteran which Conde had faithfully left along his way. At last, to make the story short, Maria crossed into Portugal and then had no difficulty in joining her bandit-lover.

"She was a real Gypsy, a true Callee," say the old Gypsies who tell this legend.

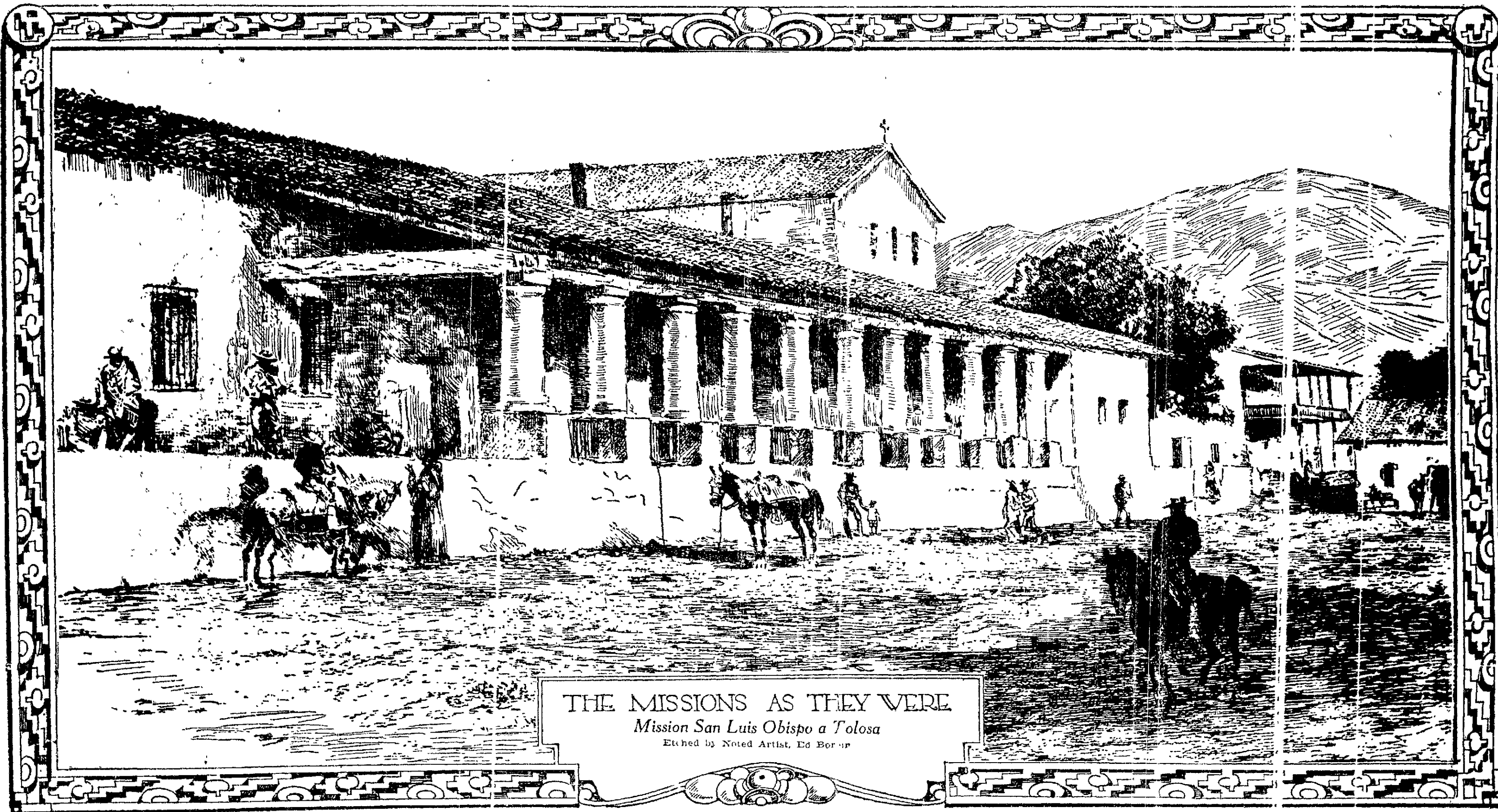
And now you have something of the store of the patteran. Truly there is romance in this clinging to an age old custom and its manifold uses among the tribes of Rommany.

Watch for the signs of the pat-

tern, and you will find Gypsies. The cross, the cleft stick, the bunches of dried grass may lead you to a camp of Callee, and there, if you tell them you followed the patteran, you may be invited to watch like Gypsy maidens dance the fantastic Romalis, you may hear the wailing songs of Rommany, songs which tell something of the hardships and wanderings and outcast destiny of their people.

And perhaps, if you can muster a word or two of Gypsy dialect, you may be invited to dip your fingers into the pot of stew and drink bark tea and have your fortune told—and you will be safe from their thieving habits for you answered adventure's call, fear to the hearts of all real Rommanies, and followed the patteran.





THE MISSIONS AS THEY WERE

Mission San Luis Obispo a Tolosa

Etched by Noted Artist, Ed. Boron



Trademark Registered

Sunday, April 29, 1923

FOR ALL THE
GIRLS & BOYS



AUGUSTA V. ROBINSON,
Morgan Hill, Calif.
SPOOKS.
(PRIZE POEM.)

Why is it, when your mother's
And you are reading books,
You can read the book right
through,
And never hear the spooks?

While if she were gone away,
And you try to read a book,
You'd have to lay the book right
down,
Because you hear a spook!

If you folks don't know
How I feel when I hear 'em
growl,
I'll tell you right now,
And also how they howl.

First you hear a 'little knockin'
'Then you hear 'em squeal,
So you folks can imagine,
How awful queer I feel.
It scares me so to say it.

But I'm sure you all know
What a queer little feeling it is,
To hear 'em come and go!

HARD LUCK.

Why was I born just a plain little
boy,

Who never had no fun,
Why wasn't I born a pirate bold,
That carried a sword and gun?

Or a cowboy that rode a real horse,
Instead of a hobby horse like
mine?

That is what I'd like to know,
I declare—I'm almost cryin'.

AUGUSTA ROBINSON.

IRMA McPHAIL.

Box 83, Cloverdale.
(12 Years.)

TRAGEDY AND ROMANCE.

There was a soft purring sound
as Jim came drove his twin-Duplex
up the hill to the Brown place. It
was, at the Brown place that Mar-
tha lived. Just the thought of her
made him drive faster. The speed-
ometer reached fifty—fingered
there and went down to forty, as he
was nearing the house.

It was a beautiful old place,
covered with vines, and there was
a lovely old driveway up to the
house. It was along this stretch
that Jim was driving slowly, when
he heard a scream, followed by
two shots. Jim put on the brakes
and made a dash for the house.
When he arrived there Mrs. Brown
met him at the door. He brushed
past her and half ran, half walked
up the stairs to Martha's room.
There he found the body of Mr.
Brown with a bullet in his head.
Martha's dress was lying in the
middle of the floor, covered with
blood. He looked out of the win-
dow just in time to see a small car
leaving from beneath the window.

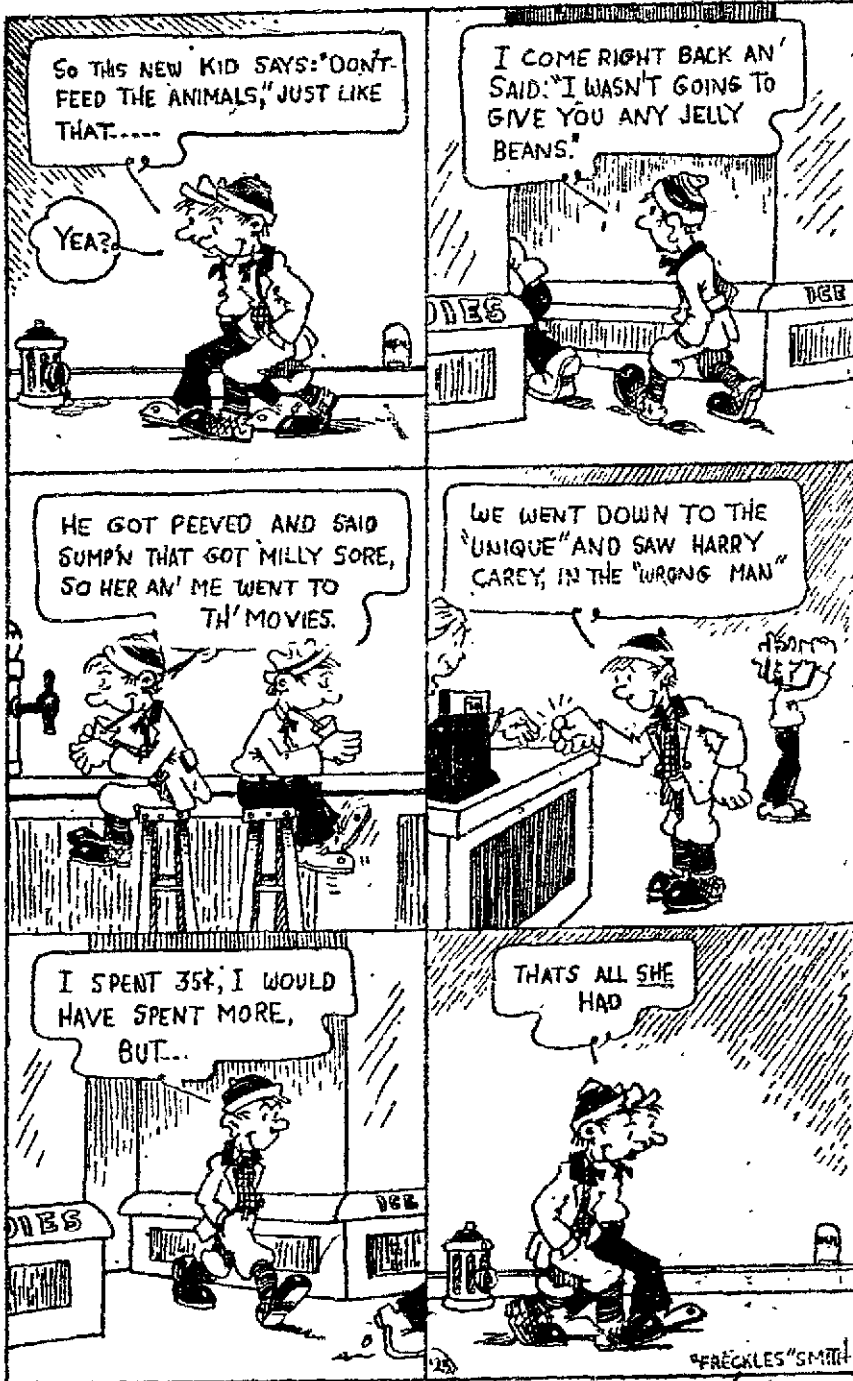
He raced madly back to his car
and jumped in. He started in pur-
suit of the car which was quite a
distance ahead. Then, started the
great race. Quickly the speedom-
eter reached sixty, then sixty-five,
he was gaining on them slowly.
When he was several hundred feet
from the car, he raised himself and
shot.

side of the road and stopped.
Jim slowed down and stopped
—then CRACK—he ducked just
in time, for the bullet hit the
windshield and glass flew every-
where. He could see Martha, white
and scared. He dared not shoot
for fear of hitting her.

Then something hard hit his
head and he fell into unconscious-
ness. When he regained conscious-
ness he found himself in an old
dirty room. How he got there he
did not know, neither did he know
where Martha was. Then he heard
two men talking together, one he
recognized as the man who kid-
napped Martha and the other was a
Chinaman. He guessed then that
he must be in Chinatown.

He heard someone coming to-
ward him. He stepped back and
found himself falling. He had
gone through a trap door. When

"KIDVILLE" by "FRECKLES"



he landed who should be sitting
there, but Martha. They were both
glad to be together, as Martha
said that they intended to kill Jim
and make Martha marry an old
Chinaman.

Then they walked to an old door
which Jim carefully scrutinized.
The hinges were old and rusty. Now
Jim was a strong athletic young
man, so when he put his shoulder
to the door it yielded slowly and
Martha and Jim found themselves
in a long dark passage. After fol-
lowing this passage for some dis-
tance they saw a stream of yellow
light coming from a small hole in
the wall. They crept softly to
this wall and looked in. There sat
six Chinamen.

Just then one rose, walked to a
picture on the wall, swung it aside,
pressed a button, and slipped
through an opening which had ap-
peared. He was probably a spy.

"Well go and bring him down at
once, Hop Sing," commanded one
who seemed to be the leader. As
Hop Sing rose the leader extended
a revolver to him saying, "If he
offers resistance, use this."

Jim thrust Martha in back of
him and went, ready, at the door.
The door opened noiselessly and
the Chinaman stepped through.
Jim sprang forward, quick as a
cat, reached the revolver from the
Chinaman's hand and knocked
him over the head with it. This
was all done so quickly that the
Chinaman in the room did not have
time to move, before Jim called
"Hands up—and don't move, or I'll
shoot!"

With Martha at his back Jim
kept the group of China-
men in front of him, until they
reached the picture. Martha
quickly pushed the picture aside
and pressed the button. She and
Jim passed through the doorway
and found themselves in the open
air, and there stood Jim's twin Du-
plex! They climbed in and drove
to the police station with their in-
formation. Jim then took Martha
home. Mrs. Brown wept with joy
when she saw them coming.

Martha told the story as follows:
"I had just gone up to my room
to change my dress and had just
finished when I heard a scraping
sound and before I could call for
help someone said 'Stand still, and
don't say a word!' He was a dirty
looking man. Then my father
knocked and came in. I yelled to
stay out, but father didn't hear in
time and the man shot him. I

knew father was dead, but I
couldn't move or say a word.

"Then the man took me and
holding me in one arm made his
way down the fire escape to his car,
and well, you know the rest."

She was sobbing when she fin-
ished, and Jim held her tenderly.
Mrs. Brown went slowly to the
house saying, "What a tragedy, and
yet what a romance."

IRMA McPHAIL.

DORIS CHRISTIANSON,
Oakland, Calif.

(12 Years.)

SPECIAL NOTE—Aunt Elsie
can not make out Doris' address,
but if she will send it she shall
have a prize at once, for her story
is splendid.

A TRIP TO THE PLANETS AND
STARS.

Four boys and four girls were
building a machine to take them to
the planets. It may sound funny
to say the girls were helping to
make the machine but they were
just the same.

It had to be a large machine to
hold eight people. The names of
the boys were Jack, Jim, Sam and
Marvin. The names of the girls
were Nellie, Dot, Mary and Hazel.

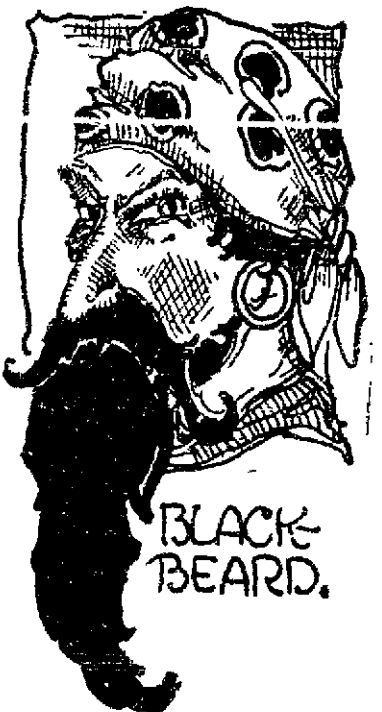
They had planned to leave next
Wednesday. It was just nine more
days. Soon the days went by and
they had the machine built. It was
one more day—and they would be
sailing through the air. The night
passed quickly. The next morning
they packed their food. There
were hundreds of people to see
them off. Some glad, and some
sad. Everybody wished them good

"They're off!" were the cries of
the people. It was comfortable in
the machine for some time, when
Sam who was at the steering wheel
said that they were nearing Mars.
This news brought excitement.
They asked when they would be
there. He said, "Have patience,
we won't be there till tomorrow
afternoon."

It neared night and Jack took
Jim's place so Jim could go to
sleep. They all slept sound till
morning. Then they awoke bright
and early, all waiting for the time
to come when they would land at
Mars. After six hours there was
a yell from the boys and girls,
"Mars, at last!"

They went out and to their sur-
prise they found themselves walk-
ing on water. There were little

(Continued on Next Page)



Fellow Pirates, meet Sam!
This is Sam's first story, but he's
certainly starting in with a wallop.
"Blackbeard" is a pirate a pirate
as has ever rolled a bloody eye
within this wondrous den. He's
good for at least Three Plank
Walkings, Ten Looted Vessels, 23
Buried Treasures and a fairly good
murder every week. Sam says to
tell you that this is Only The Start.
Blackbeard has his company man-
ners on this first time, but just
you wait!

BLACKBEARD, THE PIRATE.

By SAMUEL JOHNSON,

2400 Warring St.

Berkeley.

(Prize Story.)

Blackbeard was a fierce pirate.
He had a long black beard which
made him look very cruel. He
was as cruel as he looked. He
would shoot a member of his crew
over a small matter. Once when
he was being chased, he turned
about suddenly and captured the
good ship "Zephyr," which was
chasing him. The pirate trans-
ferred his crew to it and renamed
the vessel the "Relentless."

After this Blackbeard was for a
long time idle. One day he de-
cided that since he had such an
excellent ship he would accom-
plish something. The "Relentless"
sailed to Southampton. One dark
night Blackbeard and his vessel
stepped into the harbor. The pirate
plundered two rich vessels, killing
two crews and escaping with the
treasure.

After this bold robbery the King
of England desired to capture
Blackbeard. He sent out his best
ships with brave Captain John
Richardson commanding the "In-
vincible."

The "Relentless" was chased
from the coast of England to the
coast of Africa. There the Eng-
lish and the pirates battled.

perate igniting the English ship
rendered to Blackbeard. He sank
their ships and took the crews
aboard the "Relentless." One by
one they were made to walk the
plank. The brave English captain
was the only one left. Suddenly
Blackbeard, whose real name was
Alfred Richardson, recognized his
brother John. The Blackbeard
was a cruel pirate he did
not want to kill his own brother.
He put Captain John Richardson
aboard a small boat and set him
adrift.

(More next time.)

He was rapidly drawing away
when the engine stopped! At once
he fell into that dangerous nose
dive. One thousand feet from the
ground—five hundred—three hun-
dred—with the Germans shooting

(Continued on Page 5)



(Continued From Page One)

men that looked so funny the girls and boys had to laugh. They had noses six inches long, and their eyes were red and green, and their lips were blue. When the boys and girls were laughing the little men thought they were crying, and they asked them what they were crying about.

The boys and girls were quite surprised when the little men spoke English.

"Now let us explore," said Mary. "Oh, there is land, let us go there." As I told you they were walking on water. When they got to the land it was like water. So they turned back to the near by city. "Look! The city is made of gold! The windows are made of diamonds! How wonderful!" The ash cans in the streets were made of gold, trimmed in sapphires. It was a wonderful place.

The little men had all gone away but two, and they took the girls and boys in a place to eat. They had to eat out of gold plates, with flowers made of diamonds. The little men gave them all the diamonds they wanted because the little men thought they were glass. The little men gave the girls beautiful garments and robes of silk.

Chap 2

After they had enough of Mars, they bid the people goodbye. They started for the Moon. It was not as far as it was from the earth to Mars. It took them fourteen hours. After they arrived, they got out and what do you think they saw? They saw men from seven to ten feet high!

As for the land and sea, it was the same, but they did not talk English. They went to a city near by and this city was not like the one on Mars. It was made of copper and lead, which made it look very odd. It seemed very nice inside. It took them about two weeks before they learnt the language there. They soon found out they twisted the letters around.

They were given all the copper and lead they wanted. They also seen the king who was twelve feet tall. He was very horrid looking with teeth like a lion. At first they thought he would eat them, but he was friendly. But he wanted to marry Mary because she was the prettiest girl. This caused a rumpus and they had to leave the Moon.

Chap 3

They then set out for Venus. They had quite a little trouble on the way. The engine stalled and they fell about three hundred feet. Jack and Jim soon had it started again. It was a long ways and it took them two days at the rate of a hundred miles a minute. They soon arrived, and they all got out.

The people were funnier there because they were very little and they were all head, and what body they did have was about as big as arms.

The boys and girls had to walk a long ways to get to the city. This city was made of silver and precious stones such as pearls, rubies, diamonds and other valuable stones.

They went to a restaurant nearby and ordered some mashed potatoes and when they began to eat they found out it was ice cream, but that was strange for it was steam-

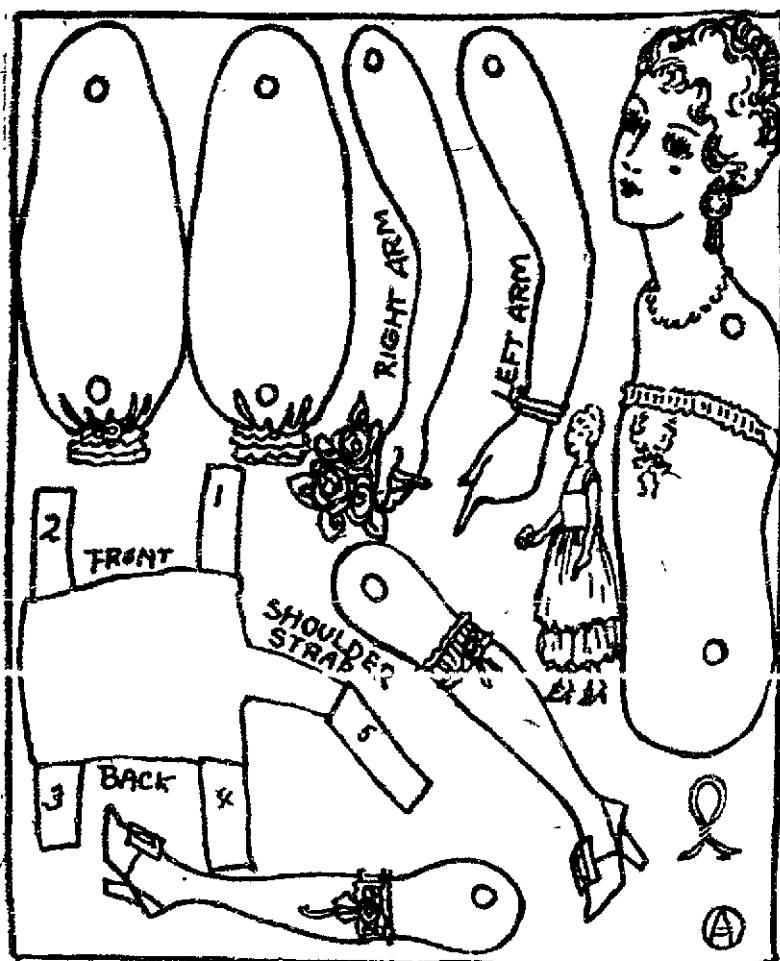
sat there scratching their head, but they soon forgot about it and ate their supposed to be mashed potatoes and went out again.

One of the funny little men came up and asked them if they would come to the king for he wanted to see them. So they said they would. They soon arrived at the king's castle, which was made of silver and stones. They went in and bowed to his majesty and asked him what he wanted and he said, "Oh, nothing much!"

They were very well pleased with the king because he was jolly and was always telling jokes and things. The Queen was just the opposite. She was always finding fault with someone or something. It was a strange land indeed, because all the men were jolly like the king and all the women were cross, like the queen. They took some silver to the machine and sat

MERRY MAKINGS

BUILT FOR YOU BY AUNT ELSIE



"Oh, I do wish that Paper Dolls were half Real Dolls," sighed Betty. "I like to cut out paper dolls because they are so easy, but after they're cut out I wish they could move, and I grow tired of the silly old paper dresses—I want dresses of silk and lace."

"Then why don't you make a Paper Doll that can move and has real dresses?" asked the Understanding Scissors. "No, don't get ready to say it—can't—be—done. Grab the rag bag, choose your scraps of satin and lace, and let's do it."

So that's how the Most Wonderful Paper Doll began to be, and if you'd like one, too, here's the way to make her.

First, paste this picture on lightweight, bendy cardboard. It would be better, however, if you would trace the parts directly on the cardboard, or cut out the parts and draw around them for patterns, as the paper on which this picture is printed does not make the prettiest kind of a complexion for Miss Dorothy Delight. After you have pasted or drawn the parts, color them. Make her a blonde or a brunette, as you wish, and give her the

daintiest pink "undies."

Now cut out the parts and fasten them together with paper snaps, or little loops cut from wire hairpins and bent criss-cross on the wrong side. Be sure the loops lay down flat after you have fixed the parts together. Both legs should be fastened on at the same opening, one on either side of the body. Do the same with the arms. Now your doll is ready to dress.

Cut several of the waist pieces. Now paste a covering on each of the prettiest satin or velvet you can find. Do not cover the tabs 1, 2, 3 or 4, as these fold back to hold the waist in place. Next choose the goods for the skirts. Some of the skirts may be one or two full ruffles of lace, some of trailing velvet, some of flowered chiffon. Sew them up the back as you would a regular skirt, and run a drawstring of heavy yarn through the top. Paste the "waist" over the gathers on the front of the skirt (where most of the gathers should be), slip Miss Delight into her dress, tie the drawstring in back in a loose knot, fold back the tabs of the waist and you'll have a paper doll that every other little girl will want.

(Copyright, 1923.)

there a while thinking what other star or planet they would go to.

It was all silent when Dot said, "Let's go to the Planet Jupiter."

They all agreed. They looked over the engine to see if it was all right and then they bid the people goodbye and they started to Jupiter.

Chap 4

Jupiter was very close and it took them nine hours to get there. Now the people on Jupiter were almost like the people on earth, only their heads were so small.

They had houses that grew like any plant or tree. The streets grew—everything grew, and the people did not have to work or anything because everything grew. The boys and girls had a nice time on Jupiter because they didn't have to cook because if they wanted fried eggs all they had to do was to go out and pick them and they would be hot. They would even go and pick plates to eat on.

The people there were always jolly and were just as lazy as jolly. The boys and girls had lots of play-

gold. They had about fifty pounds.

They soon bid the people goodbye and sailed for the earth. It took two days to get back home, and there were cheers of joy for the people thought they would never return. Then they told their story.

Jack married Nellie, Jim married Mary, Martin married Dot and Sam married Hazel. They had good times telling their children of their trip to the stars and planets. Thus my story ends.

DORIS CHRISTENSON.

"FLYING WITCH,"
95 Moss Ave., Oakland.

(11 Years.)

THE BRADFORD MYSTERY.

Ding-ding—rang the telephone on Inspector Black's desk. "Hello, yes, this is Inspector Black. Is that so? Yes, I'll be right over."

"Quick—get the four best detec-

tives in the city—and bring my hat and coat. The millionaire's daughter has been kidnapped!" yelled Black.

Later we find them at the home of Mr. Bradford and his daughter, Ruth. "It was this way," said Mr. Bradford. "Ruth had retired real early last night, and I sat up to midnight, reading. As I was going to my room I heard a noise in my daughter's room, but I thought she went to find a book for she has a habit of reading in the middle of the night. This morning she was not present at breakfast, and I began to get worried. I went to my daughter's room and called her but did not get any answer, so I tried the door. But it was locked!"

"I finally got into the room by chopping down the door. The curtain was lying on the floor and the bed clothes were all tumbled about. And all my daughter's jewelry was gone. I looked out the window and saw a ladder reaching to my daughter's room. Now the case is in your hands. Do your best. If

you reward."

They started to hunt for Ruth. And after they had hunted through Chinatown and could not find her they went to a forest which was near the Bradford Mansion. Now Inspector Black had heard of Ruth, the millionaire's daughter but he had never seen her. Of course everyone knows she was beautiful. And he wanted to find her. So he would not give up hunting.

Just then they heard a faint scream. Again and again—the detectives traced the sound and found it came from an old hut hidden in the forest.

They looked in the window and seen four men drinking and playing cards. And over in a corner was Ruth. Her hands and feet were tied and she was moaning. The detectives opened the door and said, "Hands up!"

The men quickly obeyed. They

STORY SECRETS

Here's the way to write a story for your page—

And the ONLY way:

Make it short—about 300 words.

Make it snappy—full of thrills.

Make it original—all your own.

NEVER COPY.

Write only on one side of the paper.

Write in ink, or heavy pencil—or, best of all, have it typewritten if you possibly can. Your story will be printed almost as soon as received if it is typewritten.

Anyone may write stories, whether he or she belongs to the club or not.

And now grab your pen and start right in, for we all want to hear from YOU.

Send your story to "Aunt Elsie," Oakland TRIBUNE, Oakland, Cal.

were taken to jail and they were wanted for five robberies.

Mr. Bradford was so glad to see his daughter that he offered Black the whole Mansion and \$20,000 besides. But Black asked only for Ruth as a wife and said Mr. Bradford could keep the mansion and money.

Three years later we find them in a beautiful home in New York. And happy with two children, Ruth and George.

"FLYING WITCH."

LILLIAN BORCHARDT,
3354 High St., Oakland.

(13 Years.)

THE DISAPPEARANCE OF MR. KING'S DAUGHTER.

One afternoon, Mr. and Mrs. King asked their daughter if she would like to take a walk with them. She said no because she wanted to stay home and read. While they were out his daughter was taken away and a note left on the table. When they came home this is what it read. If you tell the police that we took your daughter and won't give us any money we will kill her. Signed BLACK HEART GANG. At this Mr. and Mrs. King was star led and they didn't know what to do. So they phoned for the best detectives in town. So they came up as fast as there legs could carry them. Mr. King told them the story of his daughters disappearance and they went out like lightning looking for her before he could finish his story. There was one man between all of these men who was working hardest to win Maries heart. They went up in the mountains and came to a cave. They saw a button and pressed it. The door flew open there was a long passageway. They followed each other while one guarded the door. They came to a door which had blood on it, another had a heart on it, the last one was a picture of Mr. Kings daughter. They opened the door and what do you think they saw a knife just going to cut her. Jim rushed forward and stopped the swinging knife and untied the ropes and freed her. They caught the BLACK HEART GANG drinking and they were sentenced to death. When Mr. Kings daughter returned he said Jim could marry her. As it always turns out. The detectives got a reward but Jim got a little more. The next morning we hear wedding bells ringing.

LILLIAN or "GOLDENROD."

THELMA BLEST,
1615 Golden Gate ave., No. 4,
San Francisco, Cal.

WHICH LOVED BEST.

Fred and Jack were neighbors and pals. They both went to the same school.

One day the nurse told the children about an epidemic that was in that district. She asked them to take the notes that she was going to pass out and have their parents sign them if their parents wanted them to take the test. Jack's parents signed the note. Fred's would not because they did not have faith in doctors and would not let him take the test. Jack

be careful what you do as it might take it. Fred took the disease. His mother called the doctor. He worked as hard as he could, but could not get him well. He soon died. Which mother do you think loved her son the best?

THELMA BLEST.
146 E. 14th.

ROSE AN TYE.

11 Years.

KIDNAPED BY INDIAN.

One day when Frank was cleaning his boat, the "Wisteen," he heard a smothered cry from quite a few yards away.

He at once dropped the rag he was holding and ran toward the direction to where he thought he heard the cry. There he saw his friend, a girl, carried off by an Indian. He shouted after the Indian, but the savage did not seem to hear him, but paddled away in



CONTEST CORNER

No story will be awarded a prize unless the writer is willing to have his or her correct name and address published when the story is printed. You may use mystery names if you wish, but your story cannot be a prize winner unless you are willing to have your real name published also.

There is no Special Contest now, but if you can write a story there's always a chance for a prize. There are no sticky old rules and you can make all the blots you want. Only the story **MUST** be original and you must write at the top—"I honestly made this all up myself." Then give your full name and address and age. You can sign a mystery name also if you wish, but Aunt Elsie must know your real name so she can send the prize if you win one. Send your stories to "Aunt Elsie, Oakland Tribune, Oakland, Calif."

ANYONE MAY WRITE STORIES—whether he or she belongs to the Aunt Elsie Club or not. You're all Aunt Elsie's pals.

the canoe rapidly with the girl
and a piece of wood between her teeth and bound her with a rope.

When Frank saw her in the canoe he ran back where his boat was and jumped into it, no matter how wet it was.

Away he paddled, following the Indian a long distance behind to keep out of sight. Lucky the Indian did not see him because he was so absorbed in his guarding Anita, and paddling, that he did not know that he himself was being followed.

Soon they reached the shore and Frank's eyes were wide open now. Nothing escaped from his wide eyes. He paddled to a place that was hidden from view and jumped ashore to find a safe place for himself to hide. After he had found a safe hiding place he hid there till midnight, watching closely everything that happened.

He saw the Indian take Anita up from the canoe unbind her feet and hands, but leave the piece of wood in her mouth. He led her to a camp and the other savages crowded around him, hearing him relate his story of how he caught Anita. When the Indian finished talking the piece of wood was taken out of Anita's mouth and whenever she was ready to scream an Indian would be ready with a bow and arrow, threatening to kill her if she screamed. The Indians laughed at her and treated her roughly.

Meanwhile Frank wished to run right out and kill them all, even if he was killed himself. But he waited till midnight when all was still and the Indians asleep, and crept softly to where Anita was lying. He thought she was asleep, but instead she was sobbing quietly. A guard was by her side, watching her, and Frank was afraid he would wake the others, so he crept softly behind him and choked him to death.

Anita saw it. She wanted to scream because she hated to see it, not that she liked the Indian but it was such a horrible sight. When the Indian was dead Frank did not lose even one minute to do anything else but to take Anita away. They both ran softly toward the place where the boat was hidden. When both ran softly toward the place where the boat was hidden, "who's that?"

Anita quickly whispered to Frank, "Please say, 'I am Swiftfoot. Why aren't you sleeping?' in a gruff voice. Please."

So Frank said, "Well, I'm Swiftfoot. Why aren't you sleeping? I'm going to have a drink. Can't I?" And after he said it the Indian turned over and slept on.

Frank and Anita ran towards the boat quietly and slipped into it noiselessly. They paddled rapidly and swiftly homeward and they reached there at dawn. How glad they were! And oh, how nice it was to be away from the Indians!

They went toward Frank's house and when they were within a looking distance, they saw a frightened

house, and a woman was weeping. My, when they went home how they were hugged, kissed and laughed over. Everybody began asking questions and Frank told of everything that had happened.

Anita's mother was so glad that he saved Anita, that she instantly told the servants to serve a big breakfast, because everybody was very hungry. The mother hadn't eaten supper the other night, so everything tasted extra delicious.

The men who were searching for Anita and Frank soon came home, and they made Frank tell the story over. No one went out of Anita's mother's house hungry that morning.

ROSE AN TYE.

There's no one quite like Grandma, as "Kitty Clover" and every single Witch and Pirate knows, and

MERRY MAKINGS BUILT FOR YOU BY AUNT ELSIE

Betty felt as rich as a pirate! Uncle Ned had given her a big box of real clay to play with.

"Model whatever you wish to make, let it dry for a day, then bake it slowly in the oven and you'll have something that will be almost like a real dish. It won't hold water, but you can color it with your paints and put dry things in it, he had said.

So, of course, Betty at once decided to make a tiny jar just like Mother's big Indian one. But, alas, the first one she made was such a tired looking old thing! (See for yourself in A.)

"It leans over just as if it had a tummy ache," laughed the jolly little brown Bean Pot that stood on the kitchen table. "Listen and I'll tell you how the Indian potters made their jars. They did not try to make them all in one lumpy piece. First they rolled out long rolls, as in B. With these rolls they built up their jars, layer after layer. Sometimes they built them around the outside of a basket, to make them even, and took the basket out when they had the right curve. You can try it that way."

So Betty tried. First she made a small dish, C. D shows how the rolls of clay looked as she put them on. As she wound them, she pressed each roll firmly against the one before it, and smoothed the surface until no trace of the roll was to be seen. When her custard cup dish was finished it looked like E. She let it dry for a day, then baked it very slowly in the oven. If she

so we are giving the place of honor to her this week, and hundreds of boys and girls will be glad that Kitty Clover thought of it.

"KITTY CLOVER,"
815 Louisiana Street, Vallejo, CALIF.

Who is it that's always making Pies and cakes and things? It seems she is always baking. And when she bakes she sings A sort of little lullaby. Oh, so soft and sweet. It sounds so very pretty. That you always want to sleep. Can you guess? Of course, it's Grandma.

Whenever you go skating. And it's snowing down tenfold. Who is it says, "Wrap up warm, my dears. For it's very cold." Who else could it be but Grandma?

Whenever mother goes away. To spend a week's vacation. It's always up to Grandma to stay. Without a bit of explanation. It's mighty fine to have a grandma.

Of course you always like to go to Grandma's. You always have such fun. And when you're tired and hungry. She will say, "Well—here's some bread and jelly"—Or else a cinnamon bun. Grandma is always good to us.

And when the week is at its end And mother of course is back, Then she comes to get you. And Grandma says to come and pack. It's mighty hard to leave, But Grandma says, "Now, come my dear. This is no time for you to grieve." That's always the way when you go to Grandma's.

When the things are in the machine, And you're almost ready to start, You hear little Teddy in the yard Begin to yelp and bark. It's pretty tuff to say good-bye, And yet, you have to go. Because it will be school time, Ten, for games and tops and toys, That's the time when Santa comes. But just the same, it's hard to go And leave your Grandma, and everything so— But it's just because it's Grandma. A LITTLE MATCH GIRL.

A little girl sat on a porch Trying to sell her matches, Although she was weak, hungry and pale, She sat there in the cold, cold gale. Still the little girl sat on the porch. She looked into the heavens, And there beheld a torch Carried by two angels, and burning as if to scorch.

The little girl cried out, from the porch, "Matches! Matches! Matches!" For God was good, and with this torch He took her on to Heaven's porch. Never again was heard the cry of "Matches! Matches! Matches!" For the little girl was cold and still upon the porch, For God had sold her matches. "Kitty Clover."



had baked it quickly it would have cracked. When it was very hard, and had cooled, she decorated it with a bright green band and some black lines, and gave it to Daddy for his cigar ashes.

Next she tried her big jar again. She did not have a mold to shape this over, so she built it very slowly, looking at it from all sides, as she did so, to make sure that it was curving evenly. F shows the bottom which she made for the jar, and G shows the beginning of the sides. H shows the finished jar. It was six inches high when it was done, and painted with red and black bands, with little triangles of the gray clay showing through. Then she filled it with pretty dried grasses and gave it to Mother for a surprise.

(Copyright, 1923.)

ELVENA LEMA,
3265 Helen St., Oakland, CALIF.

A VALENTINE PARTY.
One sunny day in February on the top of a hill stood a beautiful home. In this home there lived a little girl with her mother. Her father had died many years ago. The little girl's name was Virginia Vale. Virginia was a quiet little girl.

Virginia's birthday was on Valentine's day. It was the 14th of February. Virginia asked her mother if she could have a party on her birthday. Virginia's mother said Yes, she could have a party, and for her to get a piece of paper, and if she wished she could have ten boys and ten girls. Virginia said that that would be all right. Then she wrote the ten boys and ten girls and gave them to her mother.

Her mother took the paper and looked at it. Then she said, "Virginia, you have all the poor, but you have not the rich." Virginia told her mother that the next time that she would have a party she would invite the rich.

The day had come and all the little girls and boys had on their new clothes. After the party was finished they all said they had a very nice time and they all had enjoyed the party.

ELVENA LEMA.

FLORA CLOVIS,
637 Thirty-seventh Ave., Oakland, CALIF.

PIRATE PEG'S DEATH.
Long ago in the early days when Kings and Queens ruled the land, there was a large amount of Pirates roaming the seas and looting and attacking the merchant ships, and killing, and well, that's my story.

A Pirate chief by the name of Peg was the head of a cruel bunch of blood-thirsty pirates. They were all seated around a table in their secret cave discussing and dividing the loot (treasure) they stole, and Peg, greedy-eyed, leaped over the table and grabbed a fellow Pirate called Pete by the neck and would have killed him, only another Pirate spoke up, saying, "Don't, Peg, he knows where Rudy the Red Head's last chest of treasure is!"

So Peg threw Pete in the corner and told him to tell where the treasure was and he might let him live. Well, Pete was just as crooked as Peg, and knew if he told Peg where it was he would want the

largest share, so Pete lied, telling him it was hidden in a small cave by the Lone Pine in the Dicket Bay. "Drop anchor, row ashore and look for the Lone Pine, and the rest is easy."

Peg then doubled up his fist and knocked Pete a rolling, telling him to stay and watch the cave, which was just what Pete wanted—only not the blow.

Chap. 2.
Pete lay on a cot in the cave, which was taken from some unfortunate ship, thinking over his plans, but couldn't think 'cause all he could hear was Peg's loud, gruff voice shouting out orders and "Aye, aye, sir" being said over and over again. Then a mad thought came into his mind—"What if Peg knew where the treasure was hidden?" At the thought he leaped to his

PICTURE PLANS

Here's the way to draw a picture for your page, and the ONLY way. NO PICTURES WILL BE ACCEPTED UNLESS THEY FOLLOW THESE DIRECTIONS: NEVER USE A COLORED PAPER.

Draw on white, smooth, firm paper which will hold ink well.

The picture must be either 4x4 inches or 6x6 inches.

Odd sizes will not be accepted. MEASURE CAREFULLY.

USE EITHER SIMPLE PENCIL OUTLINE, WITHOUT ANY SHADING, OR DRAW YOUR PICTURE WITH HIGGINS BLACK DRAWING INK. DO NOT USE ANY OTHER KIND OF INK, AS WE CANNOT PRINT FROM IT.

Do not use any colored crayons or colored inks.

ALL DRAWINGS MUST BE ORIGINAL. NO COPIES OR TRACED DRAWINGS WILL BE ACCEPTED.

Aunt Elsie cannot promise to print all drawings—as all kiddies cannot draw well. But she will print the best ones.

feet, knife in hand, and rushed out the cave and ran down the sand to the water's edge, dived in and swam to the old weather beaten boat and pulled himself aboard. Now, Peg, expecting such a thing,

was on the lookout and just ordered all hands below when he seen Pete climb aboard.

Just as Pete rounded the cabin Peg leaped for him. They both hit the deck, rolling over and over, striking blow after blow with their knives, sometimes hitting their marks. Finally Peg jabbed his knife clear to the hilt in Pete's body. Pete groaned, rolled over as if dead.

Peg, congratulating himself, got up and looked around for more excitement. Just then he felt a bit of cold steel in his back. Pete had just life enough left in him to finish the task! And Peg fell to the deck, never to rise again.

Pete staggered to the cabin, got some matches, and set fire to the boat and then leaped overboard, knowing he was dying from his many wounds.

The rest were burned to death, for the fire had got too much headway before they discovered it, that being the last of one gang of blood-thirsty Pirates.

FLORA CLOVIS.

JENNIE CHUVARA,
110 Grant St., San Jose, CALIF. (Ten Years.)

JACK THE RURO, OR THE MYSTERIOUS GANG.
There was a sign on a bank in a little village in Africa, and said in large letters, "Notice! The person or persons finding the Mysterious Gang will get the reward of \$5000 and a large farm."

Jack Jones, a boy of 20 years of age, read it, and made up his mind he would try and find them. Many strong men and boys went, but never came back. Jack left home and his dear mother and beautiful girl whom he loved dearly. Her name was Betty Smith. Betty had a father, but her mother was dead. Jack had a mother, but his father was dead. Betty cried when Jack was going, but he said, "Do not cry, Betty, I will come back."

So he started off, bringing with him something to eat. Jack brought his faithful dog Shep. He put Shep on his horse with him.

Jack was far from the village, for he had ridden all day, and it was getting dark. He stopped under a big palm tree. Then he unsaddled his horse and said to her, "Beauty, now you may rest." Then Jack ate his supper of bread, some dried meat and water. He then laid down and slept.

He was riding for a week and had only slept three nights. Bright and early one morning Jack woke up, hearing Shep barking at a man. The man kicked Shep and poor Shep was stunned. The man did not see Jack, for he was about seventy-

The man went to a door, pushed a button and went down. That is all Jack saw about it. He ate his breakfast, packed his supplies on the horse and then he tied his horse to a tree. He walked to the rock. First he felt for his gun and looked to see if it was loaded. He pressed the button, and down he went.

He saw a passage, then a door. He opened it, and inside saw a lot of men gagged and tied with rope. He untied one boy and asked him who he and the men were. The boy said, "The gang tied us up when we were trying to get them."

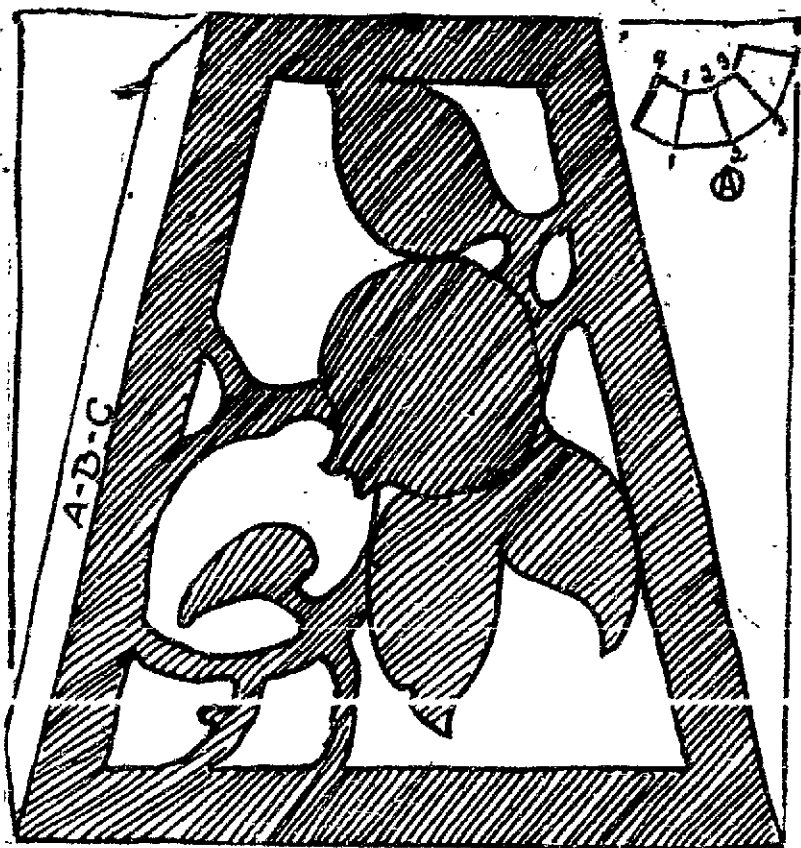
Then they untied all the men, and Jack told them to follow him. First they went to a room and saw some rubies, gems, diamonds and pearls. But Jack said, "We're not

(Continued on Next Page)



MERRY MAKINGS

BUILT FOR YOU BY AUNT ELSIE



Betty's eyes were popping out like a little curious crab's. She had been watching Aunt Eloise make a candle shade, and she could hardly wait until she and the Understanding Scissors could run off and make one, too. Soon they were in the midst of it, snipping and glazing and by night time a wonderful new candle shade bloomed on the dining room table. Here is how it was done, with exactly the pattern Betty used.

First, get some lightweight, strong cardboard which will bend easily without breaking. Now paste this picture on a piece of the cardboard and cut it out very carefully, cutting away all the light places between the shaded parts. Next, copy the pattern on the cardboard, laying the sections side by side, as shown in the small drawing. The candle shade is to be cut in one piece and bent at the points 1, 2 and 3. A rim, A, B, C, is allowed on one end. 4. Do not allow for this rim when tracing the inner parts of the shade.

When you have traced the parts,

(Continued from Preceding Page)

after jewelry—we're after that bad gang!

So they left and looked about. Jack and the men had gone a long way when they came to a room. It had a double door. Jack saw a button, pushed it, and the doors opened. He hollered "Hands up!"

They put their hands up and all the good men found rope and tied them. The name of the gang was the "Blackhead Gang." They marched back the men to the town and, yes, they took the jewelry too. There Jack was happy. The police wanted to give Jack the \$5000, but Jack said he did not want but half of it. The other men got some money too. Jack got half of the jewelry too.

He and Betty were planning to go to America. They asked Jack's mother, and she said, "Yes, and I have a surprise. I and Betty's father are going to marry."

So the next day they started for America. When they got there they bought two cottages in California. One for the old couple and one for the young couple. They had a double wedding which was very fine indeed, and so my story ends. They lived happy ever after.

JENNIE CHIVARA.

MARY FRECESTI,
3600 Bay Island Ave., Alameda.
MARY IN FAIRYLAND.

She was reading the Aunt Elsie page. She soon fell asleep. As she was sleeping a dwarf came and took her away. Mary was much frightened because he was so ugly. But the dwarf told her not to be frightened, because he was taking her to Fairyland. When they came to Fairyland the dwarf opened the gate. What should Mary see? She saw some fairies playing. When they saw her they welcomed her, and when they were finished they took her to the fairy queen.

She was a beautiful girl about twenty. She had black hair and beautiful black eyes. She had a beautiful yellow dress on. She told Mary that they were going to give a ball that night. Mary told her she did not have any dress. The queen went away and soon came back. In her hand she had a light blue dress. She gave it to Mary.

begin to cut very carefully, being sure that none of the small shaded parts of leaf or stem are cut through. It should all hang together like a perfect piece of lace. Now color the pasteboard. It may all be colored in one color or gilded. Or you may do as Betty did. She made the fruit red, the leaves green, the branches black and the surrounding framework dark blue. Then she outlined it all in gilt.

Now you are ready for the lining, which may be of thin, tough paper or thin silk. A bright orange or golden lining is the prettiest. Lay the shade flat and cut the whole piece at once. Put paste on the upper and lower edges of the shades and along the divisions where the shade will bend. Then lay it on the lining and press down firmly. Do not have the lining extend over the margin A-B-C. One last bit of pasting finishes it. Bend back the margin and lap the other end over it, pasting firmly. Tie a string around the shade until the paste has "set." Then pop it over the candle holder and light your light.

(Copyright, 1923.)

Mary thanked her for it and went to get ready. At night about eight o'clock everybody was there ready.

There was a prince there, who was very handsome and kind. His name was Prince Charming. Mary was always looking at him. He made her dance and told her he loved her. She told him the same. Then supper was served. It was delightful. They went back to the ballroom. The dance finished at twelve o'clock. They all thanked the queen and went away. In a few days Mary was packing up to go home. The fairies all felt sorry because they had become great companions.

The next day she was going home. The prince felt sorry and told her to come back soon. Mary said alright. It was one o'clock, and Mary had to catch the two o'clock train. So she put on her hat and coat and went with the prince. He took her to the train. She was in time, and kissed the prince good-bye.

When she got home she told her mother about it. The next week they started together. When they got there Prince Charming told Mary's mother of the love of Mary and wished to marry her. The mother consented and the marriage would take place the next day. They were all busy the day before and Mary was choosing her dress. She chose a white silk with beads on it.

riage. It was in Prince Charming's palace. Mary said, "Oh, how happy I am." When the marriage was over they went on their honeymoon. When they came back Mary was crowned queen and lived happy ever after.

MARY FRECESTI

SARAH FRANCES WELCH,
721 Seventeenth St., Oakland.
(Fourteen Years.)
ALICE AND BOB.

The sun shone with an unspeakable brightness in the lofty Sierra Nevada mountains. The tall majestic pine trees swayed in the breeze, sending forth a fragrant perfume as fragrant as that of roses. Beyond, and higher above the tree tops towered jagged cliffs and snow capped mountains, with the appearance as if they would be

sentinels of the golden gates of heaven.

A tumbled hut stood in the distance. On the west side of the hut was a brook with its dashing, dancing waters leaping over the rocks in their haste to reach a larger stream beyond. In this hut lived a small girl about eleven years old, with long flaxen curls. Her eyes were of a dark blue color. She wore a dress which was made of dark coarse material. On her small feet were a pair of loose fitted sandals. Alice, which was her name, hadn't any mother or father, for they were killed by wolves, coming home from the nearest train one dark, snowy night.

One morning as Alice was sweeping the snow from the board walk she heard a low howl which seemed to come from behind a bush a few feet from where she was standing. After further investigation she found it to be a large Scotch collie, which while roaming around had fallen in a trap which was used for the purpose of catching wild cats.

Taking the dog home, and after proper care and nursing, the wounds healed, the collie by that time was much attached to Alice. Bob, the dog, never left Alice, but stayed and watched over her. Many happy days were spent by the two.

SARAH WELCH.

ANNIE LEW
(Bend Back Witch),
1793 Twelfth St., Oakland, Cal.
FROSTICK AND HIS BROTHER
BROTHER MISTICK.

Once upon a time—as most stories begin, there lived a giant named Frostick. Some people would think he is ill natured and eats people, but no, he is one of the best giants ever lived on earth. He helped men in the fields and gardens, and he helped the women with their house work. People try to pay him for helping them, but he always says he didn't deserve it, because that it seems like playing instead of working to him. When his birthday came he always invited all the people he knew.

Well, one day, which was his birthday, he sent some children to tell the people that this was his hundredth birthday, and he was a hundred years old. And to tell the people that they were invited to his birthday feast. They were of course very glad to go, because when they went to any of Frostick's parties, he always gave everybody enough food to last them a month. Everybody went. When they were eating and having a good time, suddenly the door opened and in walked — MISTICK — which was Frostick's brother, and also was a giant.

"What does all this mean?" asked Mistick.

"Of all things on earth!" said Frostick. "I forgot to invite you to my party. Take off your cloak and come and join us."

"Well, I will teach you to forget to invite me to your parties and pleasures like this one," grumbled old Mistick. With that he rolled up his sleeves and came forward. By that time all the people went home with a sad face and a heavy heart.

"Brother, won't you let me take a look at my friends before I die?" asked Frostick.

"I will, only three hours," said Mistick.

After he said goodbye to his friends he went home. Just as he walked into his house his mean brother Mistick killed him with a blow from a club. The people felt very sorry for him but no one could destroy that mean Mistick. They dug a grave one mile long and one block wide for Frostick. They buried him after his grave was dug and they planted trees around it. This was the end of their best friend, Frostick.

"BEND BACK WITCH."

NORMA NELSON,
52 Lundy Lane, San Francisco.
WHAT A RADIO SET WILL DO.

Frank was the son of a rich man. Frank had asked his father for a radio set so he could hear the concerts. When he got it up the first thing he heard was KDN, the Fairmont hotel.

He was filled with joy, for he heard Rudy Seiger's orchestra. It was no record—most of the stations had records.

He had studied the Morse code, so he could listen to what the ama-

afternoon, between four and five, was open time, so he listened in to the amateurs. They were talking of nothing that interested him, so he was going to take his ear phones off when he heard a faint buzzing.

He listened to it and found it was a distress signal. He spelled it out and this is what it was: "Lone Star sinking 50 miles from land."

Frank told his father and they went to the dock and got their launch. They went at the greatest speed—that was sixty miles an hour.

They got there just in time to see the boat go out of sight. Frank saw a bright color, so he swam to it to see what it was. It was a girl about twenty years of age. He took her and brought her to the launch and laid her on the seat. She was unconscious. When she woke up she said, "Where is my father?"



Do you want to belong to the AUNT ELSIE CLUB? Do you want to wear the prettiest pin in Oakland, swear to the secret vow, and be admitted free for the next six months to THE MERRIEST SHOWS AND MEETINGS THAT EVER WERE THOUGHT OF? There'll be lots of them, each one more fun than the one before. So you had better sit right down and send a letter to

THE AUNT ELSIE CLUB,
OAKLAND TRIBUNE,
OAKLAND,
CALIF.

Say that you want to Join the Club and give your name and address. A letter will come back to you at once with directions which will tell you exactly how to join. Then do what they tell you as fast as ever you want and at once the pin and all the secrets and Magic Card that will admit you to all the fun will go flying back to you. And you had better HURRY—for you don't want to miss a single giddy, somersault.

SPECIAL NOTE—Lost or broken pins will not be replaced. But your card will always admit you to any of the parties, within the time stated upon it. If you lose your card you may have another.

Frank said he didn't know, but he would try to find him. They drove the launch to where the ship had sunk. Frank was a good diver and swimmer, so he dived down and went in the cabin. There he saw an old man trying to swim. Frank took him up to the air just in time, because he could not hold his breath any longer.

Frank and his father took them to their house, until they had enough money to go to their homes. Frank put in \$500, and that helped some. Soon the friendship grew into love and the old man had to go home alone, to bring back his wife.

They celebrated the wedding and lived in a little cottage all alone.

You know the rest.

NORMA NELSON.

"STRAWBERRY."
Box 313 A, Route 2, Hayward.
RUTH AND BEE.

"Do you know, Ruth, that I'm tired of sitting here in the hot sun?" said Bee, Ruth's younger sister.

"No, not at all—I love the sun, and besides mama is gone and told us to stay home," answered Ruth, smiling.

"Now, Ruth, we can't really do a single thing. The servants are all cleaning house and mamma isn't home, and"

"Bee! Bee! Don't be cross. I have the loveliest plan," interrupted Ruth.

"Well, don't say cook, when it's so hot," cried Bee.

"Not at all. Let's go swimming right now, now, Bee," cried Ruth, seizing Bee by the hand.

So it was settled, and both girls went swimming and had a lovely time.

"Do you know that papa has not been home for three days and mamma doesn't seem to worry at all," suddenly cried Bee.

"Isn't it queer," answered Ruth, "and she hasn't even come home since yesterday when we were swimming."

"Oh," said Bee, "here come papa and mamma now!"

"Yes, we went off and had our vacation too," cried papa. "Run, girls, we are going to the sea shore for three weeks. Run get ready!" And you bet they did.

"STRAWBERRY."

EVELYN LEECH,
Walnut Creek, Cal.
(Eleven Years.)
UNDER THE PINE TREE

Under the pine tree, dear Eva stood,
Under the pine tree, in her jacket and hood.

Under the pine tree, dear Eva stood waiting
For dear little Claude to take her a skating.

Under the pine tree he came very soon,
And dear Eva felt like a honey moon.

He took her hand and they went out the gate,
And dear mother Violet told her not to be late.

Down on the pond they arrived very soon,
And had a fine time by the light of the moon.

They came back late,
From their wonderful skate.
And dear Claude said, "When shall we mate?"

EVELYN LEECH.



(Continued From Page One)
at him! One hundred feet from death when—

Chapter 2
With a roar the magnito started! He then left the Germans in the distance and when he got home he had the magnito taken out of his aeroplane and put in his house. He is now the American Ace of Aces, with his faithful Magnito.
"Blackbeard the Bueanneer."

JAMES HOWARD
No Address
This is a dandy story:
The Clam's Heard
Long ago, in far away Argonia,

the King sat brooding over his lost daughter. The Turtle King who lived in his Pearl Palace at the bottom of the sea, had taken her away from him. The King of Argonia had posted bills over all his kingdom which said, "The man who rescues my daughter shall have her for his bride."

One day a clam came to the castle of the king. He knocked on the door and a servant opened it. The clam asked the servant if the King was at home. The servant said he was and asked if the clam had message. The clam said he wanted to see the king privately, on an important matter.

The servant announced the clam, and walked away while he and the king talked. The clam asked the king what the reward for the recovery of his daughter was. "Her hand in marriage," said the King.

"But I cannot marry your daughter," said the Clam.
"That is true," said the King, "but you shall not want anything as long as you live, if you bring my daughter to me."

The clam took his leave, and started upon his journey. When he came to the sea he dived under the waves and walked along the bottom until he came to the Pearl Castle of the Turtle King.

The servant who answered the door asked him his business.

The clam said, "My business is the king's business. So the servant let him into the king's pres-

(Continued on Next Page)



(Continued from Last Sunday)

For a moment the boys and Miggles stared at Uncle Jim in astonishment. Then Freckles let out a yelp of joy.

"Indian treasure!" he shouted.
"Indian treasure—I knew we would find it! I knew we would find it!" He began to jump up and down. The rest were nearly as excited as Freckles and crowded around, turning over the stones and holding them up to the light one by one, to study their silky insides.

"From what I know about opals," said Uncle Jim, "these should be worth about two hundred dollars."

Fat Hanson sat down on the floor hair, he was so surprised. Miggles clapped her hands, together.

"Oh, goody!" she exclaimed. "Now we're rich!"

"Pretty good of the Indians to leave them where we could find them," said Toad.

"Aw, they didn't," said Pooch. "We just found 'em anyhow. The Indians thought they were hiding them where we couldn't find them."

Uncle Jim chuckled.

"Never can tell what they were hiding them for," he said. "The main thing is that you have found them and I guess they belong to you. Let's see—there are eight of you, if you include Miggles, and that will be about twenty-five dollars apiece."

"Of course we will include Miggles," said Snub. "She found the stuff, didn't she?"

"I think you are very nice," said Miggles, smiling at him. Snub grinned in return and showed his two missing teeth. That is, he showed the holes where they used to be. He couldn't show her the teeth because his mother had them home in a pill box—a measles pill box, on the pantry shelf.

"Well," said Aunt Maggie. "Now that you have found the opals, do you want to keep them or the money?"

That was a hard one. Fat Hanson was the first one to speak up.

"I want to sell mine and buy some steaks," he said. "I like a big thick steak."

"What? Twenty-five dollars' worth of steak?" Uncle Jim was surprised.

"Oh, I'd not five dollars in the

grandmother some new cough drops instead of the old ones she's been using. And I might buy my mother a new front door because ours don't work very well. And my father wants some paint for the barn."

"Whoa!" exclaimed Uncle Jim. "Now you've spent thirty dollars already." He laughed and Aunt Maggie laughed with him.

"Well, I'm going to get a Kite and a harmonica, and a bottle of wart medicine, and a new rubber collar for my uncle, and some dog pants for Henry," said Snub.

Aunt Maggie stared at him.

"Who in the world is Henry and what are dog pants?" she asked.

"Henry is my dog," Snub answered, "and dog pants are dog pants."

"Aw, heck," argued Toad. "A

dog doesn't wear pants. He wears a blanket."

"Yes—and gets his legs cold," snorted Snub. "No sir—my dog is going to wear pants and keep everything warm."

"He'll look like a monkey," chuckled Pooch. "When you take him out for a walk, people will think you are an organ grinder."

"Aw, they won't either," growled Snub. "Anyhow, these are to sleep in."

"Bully!" said Uncle Jim. "Dog pants to sleep in. I wouldn't mind being a dog myself."

The rest of the boys all told what they were going to do with their money. Toad wanted some red gum drops, and Miggles, being a girl, of course wanted a doll. When everybody had had a turn saying what they wanted, Uncle Jim held up his hand.

"I think the thing to do," he said, "is to start a savings account and put the twenty-five dollars in the bank. It grows and grows and when you grow up with it, and are ready to go to college, there is a nice little pile waiting for you. How does that sound?"

It sounded pretty good, except to Fat Hanson.

"I'd rather run a restaurant and get free food," he said.

"All right—you'll have something to start a restaurant with," said Uncle Jim.

That sounded better and Fat Hanson finally agreed that perhaps it might be a good idea to put the money in the bank and let it grow. For, as Uncle Jim explained, money is just like boys and girls. All it wants is a chance to grow up and be something if folks will only give it a chance.

And so they talked and talked until finally Freckles, who had been thinking about things suddenly spoke up.

"But, maybe we can't sell the opals," he said.

Uncle Jim scratched his head.

"I'll take them into town tomorrow," he said. "I know a man who sometimes buys stones like this. We'll find out just what they are worth and then we can tell what each one is going to get."

That sounded something like. Everybody was happy again. And then Freckles remembered the Indians.

"Suppose the door opened and in walked an Indian," he said. "And he says to me, 'What opals are these?' I'd say, 'They are opals that belonged to my grandfather and he put 'em in that hole in the floor for me.' What would you do?"

There was a long silence.

"I'd crawl under the bed," said Uncle Jim, "and cry in my handkerchief."

Miggles giggled.

"Aw—the Indians whose grandfathers put those opals there are all dead a long time ago," said Toad.

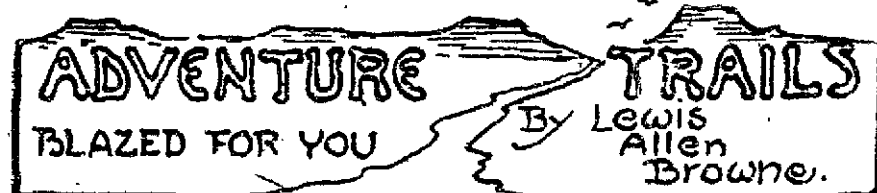
Freckles.

Aunt Maggie interrupted.

"It's time to quit supposin' and go to bed," she said. "Tomorrow, you can talk your heads off and suppose all you want to. My land—I never saw such children for staying up late." And she "shooed" them all off to bed without another word or even an "I becher" between them.

Of course, after they were in the bunkhouse, the boys talked and talked as boys always do, because finding opals, especially hidden Indian opals, isn't done every day. And when there's liable to be a battle with Indians over them maybe it really ought to be talked over. They might have been talking yet if they hadn't just dropped off to sleep one by one.

(Continued next Sunday.)



Ned was helping Aunt Mary dry the dishes, his cousin Ted was filling the kitchen woodbox for next morning. Ned studied a glass pitcher that he was putting away just as Ted threw down his last armful of wood.

"How do they get those fancy figures on the glass?" he asked.
"Land sakes, why should I peser my head about that?" laughed Aunt Mary.

"Somebody bit them on," said Ted, without cracking a smile.

"Sand," said Uncle Ben, and he answered the question in one word. Many glass dishes are decorated with what looks to be ground-glass patterns and these are put on by means of blowing sand with great force through tiny blowpipes against the glass.

"I thought it might be done with acid," said Ted. "You use some acid eat right into glass."

"You can etch on glass with certain acids; sulphuric acid will do it," said Uncle Ben.

"But I should think it would be almost impossible to handle the acid without its running all over the glass," said Ned.

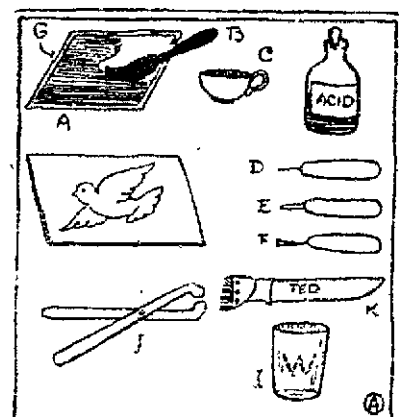
"They use wax or paraffin," Uncle Ben told them, and so the boys teased their uncle to permit them to try it. He hesitated because

acids, but finally he agreed, and brought home some acid from the druggist in a specially prepared bottle that did not permit it to eat into it.

"This," he said, "will work on ordinary glass," and he showed them how to handle it. An ordinary pane of window glass was covered with a coating of the wax such as wax candles are made of, called paraffin. The acid had no effect on the wax, and the wax kept the acid from the glass.

"I don't see how we can etch on glass if we cover it with wax and the wax keeps the acid off," said Ned.

"We scratch through the wax to the glass, to make the design," their uncle told them. At (A) is the pane of glass and (B) the brush wax-coating it. Around the edge



at (C) a ridge of the wax was made to prevent the acid from running off. Melted wax was kept in a cup (C), into which the brush, was dipped. Then they made three tools, a wooden handle for each. One had an ordinary needle inserted for very fine etching, another had a wire nail for coarser lines, and a third had a bit of flattened wire (D, E and F.)

With these they made pictures through the wax. Uncle Ben drew a bird as at (H), poured acid over it and set it away. Next day the

that remained, and wooden home-made pliers (J) were used to prevent getting the acid on the fingers. Hot water melted off the wax and there was the bird design etched into the glass. They put an initial on a water tumbler.

"It's a good way to mark your tools," said Uncle Ben, and he covered a blade of Ted's knife with wax and scratched TED, covered it with acid and soon the acid had eaten the letters into the metal, an indelible mark.

Then they marked their camp axes and all metal tools, even their fish reels and such things, all in the same way, by covering the surface with wax and scratching the letters through it and putting on the acid, which touched the metal only at the scratched places.

(Copyright, 1923.)



ADVENTURE TRAILS

BLAZED FOR YOU

By Lewis Allen Browne.

Ted came down the attic stairs dragging a large wooden chest. Ned ran to help his cousin.

"What is it, Captain Kidd's treasure chest?" he asked.

"Better than that. It's fishing tackle," said Ted.

Ned looked at the calendar. In his part of the country the trout season was May 1, although it varies in different parts of the country.

"I should say so!" exclaimed Ned. "We've got to get busy."

"First, I'm going to fix up an 'alder bush joint,'" explained Ted. He had several good rods and a quantity of parts of rods. And, although Ned was a country boy and Ted from the city, Ned didn't know what his cousin meant.

"You know," explained Ted, "that in lots of places along the streams the alder bushes and other bushes are so thick that we cannot get an ordinary rod in. Now with this joint I can rig up something that I can work right into thick bushy spots and drop a line in almost any place."

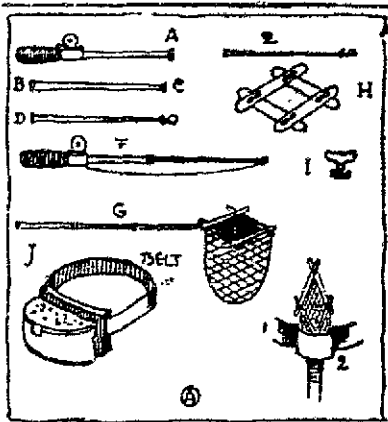
In this ordinary rod the joint (A) fits over (B) and (C) over (D). The socket (B) is larger than the socket (D). But Ted found an old tip and fitted it to it, after he had cut it down to one-half the length (E), a socket that would fit into (A). This extra tip, short and with over-size socket, he carried in his belt at his side out of the way. It was only a moment's work to remove the two joints and put in the short one, and the rod looked as at (F). With this he could crawl into a thicket on the bank and thrust the rod forward and drop a line in some over-shadowed hole and land a trout.

"Next, a collapsible landing net," said Ted.

"We can yank 'em out," laughed Ned.

"Not in a place where the brush is thick—the line gets snarled and Mr. Trout flops off and back in the water."

"That's right. I've lost a lot that way," admitted Ned. Ted took an old, somewhat rusted and worn-out steel telescope rod for the handle (G) and four thin strips of wood and fastened them as at (H) with little "wing nuts" (I). He flattened the end of the steel joint



and drilled it, fastened this frame to it—made a netting sack for it, and that was his landing net (G). The strips would close up—the joints slip together, and the whole thing slip into a socket as at (H), the socket at (2) and (1) being the belt.

Ted bought a bait can. Ned thought this foolish, when any old tin box with two holes in it would do.

"When you want bait in a hurry you don't want to stop and lay down your rod and fuss around—you want to just reach down and get one," insisted Ted, and he was right. He bought the curved shape style (J), which fitted on a belt.

And the very first day they went trout fishing Ned spied a big trout in some rapids. He had to lay down his rod and fish out some bait from his baking powder can, and by the time he was ready, Ted had come along, tossed in and yanked out the trout without even knowing that Ned was rushing to bait up and land him. Ned bought a bait box like Ted's the very next day.

And the short tip joint trick enabled them to fish in many little places where they never before could get a line in—while they could take the landing net from the socket with one hand, give it a swing to open it and haul in a trout held on a hook that they could not "yank" out or even "haul out straight." On their first day's fishing they caught almost twice as many as any of the other fishermen in that neighborhood.

(Copyright, 1923.)

(Continued from Preceding Page)

ence. The clam knelt before him and said, "Oh King, I come to seek the King of Arcania's daughter."

Said the king, "You may have her to take back with you if you will do one thing for me, and if you don't succeed in doing it, I will cut off your head."

"And what is that then?" asked the clam. "You may have one chance," said the king, "and the thing I want you to do is to get me a gold ring from the bottom of the deepest river in the world."

"That is a hard task," said the clam, but he started on his journey anyway.

On his way through the fields he saw a crow that had a gold crown upon his head. He went over to the crow who had been trying to get away from something, and asked him if something troubled him. The crow told the clam that he was caught in a noose and the clam cut the noose and set the crow free. The crow said, "If the time comes when you will be in need of me and my tribe, of which I am the chief, then call my name and they will be at your service."

So saying he flew away. As he continued his journey the clam came to a broad river where a fisherman was catching fish. One fish he caught was so small that he threw it away up on the bank to die! After a while the fisherman went away and the clam crept down to the fish and tossed him back into the water. The fish said, "You have saved my life, and I will do anything you ask me."

"Then," said the clam, "get me the gold ring at the bottom of the deepest river in the world."

The fish told the clam to wait until he could find it, so the clam rested a while.

While he was sleeping a giant with seven heads came along and was just going to sit down on the clam when the clam awoke and saw him. He quickly whistled three times and the Crow King was at his side with all his tribe.

The Crow said, "You have called us and we are here to do your bidding."

"Peck all his eyes out!" said the Clam, pointing to the Giant.

It was done before you could say it, and the giant went stumbling up the hill, tearing his hair in rage. The crow king came up to

the king and said, "We have done what you asked, and farewell." And flew away.

After two days the fish sent by the clam to get the gold ring came back and said, "I have found the ring and here it is," and swam away. The clam picked up the ring and started off.

When he came to the Pearl Palace of the Turtle King he found he had lost the ring. But when the King was going to cut off his head the clam said "You may have my head, but not a little, tiny bit of my neck!"

So the king could not cut off his head, and threw him into prison. But the clam escaped and rescued the princess, who went home with him to the king's palace in Arcania, to live happily ever after.

James Howard.

AMACLEO PELUSI

5374 Bryant Ave., Oakland
Treasure Rock

Once upon a time there lived two boys. They lived in a forest and were very poor. Their names were Tom and Milton.

One day as they were walking along they found a piece of paper. They opened it and found it said to follow arrows and get treasure. When all of a sudden out jumped PIRATES!

The boys, having no guns were easily captured. They took the boys to their den and tied them up.

Soon the pirates went away and the boys got untied and got away. They captured the pirates, and got the treasure and a reward.

Amacleo Pelusi.

"THE MYSTERIOUS WRITER"

Oakland, Calif.

Here's a story that will strike to the heart of every Pirate in the Den, and make them sit up and yell for more! This "Mysterious Writer" can certainly tell a pippin of a story:

The Mystery of the Double Cross Ranch

There were in the old days a ranch called the Double Cross. This ranch was partly in the mountains. There was a small river on the ranch that was dry in summer, and a raging torrent in winter. This river started near the top of the mountain and ended in a deep gorge which was thickly wooded.

The man who owned the ranch

was puzzled about the disappearance of his cattle. His name was Mr. Kennedy. One day Mr. Kennedy called his foreman and asked him about the disappearance of the cattle. The foreman's name was Bill Josh. He had a reputation of being meaner than a cattle rustler and could shoot quicker than a rattlesnake strikes. Bill said he expected that it was Halloway and his gang of rustlers.

CHAP. 2

Let us go to a different part of the country. Here we find Jim Rand who has plenty of money of his own, and never did anything but shoot.

One day Jim asked his girl to marry him. She told him to do something worth while and she would.

The next morning Jim rode south. A few days later Jim found himself in the town of "Y" a few miles from the Double Cross Ranch. Jim asked the Sheriff for a job. The Sheriff made him the deputy and told him not to tell anybody. Jim was then told to get a job on the Double Cross and try to get information about the rustling of the cattle.

CHAP. 3

Jim then went to the ranch and got a job. One day Red Mulligan and Jim were arguing. Red got mad and went for his gun. Jim beat him to it and killed him. When the foreman seen this he told Jim he wanted to see him that night.

That night Jim went to the foreman's shanty. The foreman told Jim he was a rustler and he wanted him to join his gang. He said that Red Mulligan had been his lieutenant. Jim accepted the position of lieutenant. Bill told him in two weeks they would rustle five hundred head of cattle.

CHAP. 4

A week before the rustling was to take place, Bill took him to the gorge. They followed the water course and at last came to a cliff which was covered over with vines. Bill held aside the vines while Jim went into a tunnel about one hundred feet broad and eighteen feet high. This tunnel was sixteen miles long. It had been made by the force of the water. At the other end was a small ranch which belonged to Bill. All the stolen cattle were driven there and re-branded the Double Diamond.

CHAP. 5

Three days before the drive Jim reported to the Sheriff with his information.

The morning of the third day the foreman and his men went out back to Mr. Kennedy to tell him that there had been more cattle rustled and that he and his men would follow the rustlers.

CHAP. 6

In the mean time the Sheriff had gathered fifty men and formed a shot gun squad. The Sheriff and the men had been hid in the tunnel by Jim. Jim then went back to the range and the gang.

About two o'clock that day the cattle started to enter the tunnel. Following the cattle came Bill and the rustlers. A sharp fight took place. Bill and ten of his men were killed. The other twenty, including Jim were wounded. Jim was operated on, and would recover. The other rustlers were hung.

Two days later there was a sharp rap on the door of the Sheriff's office. The Sheriff opened the door to find standing there a dark haired, dust covered, pretty girl who asked for Jim. The Sheriff took her into his cabin. In a small room the girl found Jim boosted up by pillows.

The Sheriff said afterwards when she saw Jim she made a run and jump like she was going to jump on a circus horse and would of liked to smother him with kisses.

An hour later Jim called the Sheriff and told him to get the Sky Pilot, which was the minister. In a few minutes after the minister arrived Jim and Gertrude were man

CHAP. 8

Eight years later we see Jim and his wife out on a ranch of their own, watching little Jim and Gertrude making their ponies do tricks.

"MYSTERIOUS WRITER."

LEDDIE K. OBTA,
Hanamaulu, Kauai, T. H.

Here's a little pal way off in Hawaii, who heard about our Pirate Den and wants to belong to it. Here's his first story, and we hope he will write often:

A GOOD LITTLE POOR BOY.

There lived a man named Joss Minimus. He had a son named Jack and Jack was eleven years old. Jack's father was a cruel man and used to beat Jack.

Many a time Joss didn't let Jack go to school. Jack's teacher's name was Miss Elsie Hunting and she was a good natured teacher. She

used to feel sorry over Jack's absence.

One day when Jack went to school he found his teacher sick. He was sorry so he went to the cottage to see Miss Elsie. Miss Elsie was very glad because he came. He asked if there was anything he could do for her and she answered, "I lost my medal of good conduct yesterday, and worrying I caught cold."

Jack said, "I will try my best to find it, so do not worry too much, teacher."

Later in the afternoon when he was in the room he figured he must be home, but instead he stayed. "I won't go home yet—I'll find the medal."

When Jack was walking in the yard thinking of home, he passed the medal, without noticing it, but on the return walk he found it and said, "Why medal man, why didn't you stay with Miss Elsie. Did she go anything wrong?"

By this time he was near the cottage so Miss Elsie could hear him but he didn't notice he was so near, and saying, "Now sweetie medal I don't want you to run away from her. Understand? Because you would make her sick."

Jack called, "Miss Hunting, can I go in?"

She replied, "Yes, you can come." "Miss Hunting, I found the medal, here it is!"

"Yes, I thank you, Jack, I am so glad," and saying this she hugged Jack's small body and kissed him and said you are a good boy, Jack."

Later Jack said, "Miss Hunting, I am going home. Good-bye."

The next day his father didn't let him go to school. During that day he went to the store on his father's errand and on the way back he found a newspaper, The Oakland TRIBUNE. There were some pictures and stories in it so he brought it to school the next day and showed the paper to the teacher. His teacher said, "It is a good thing for the children to read."

Jack asked the teacher "Who wrote it?" and the replied, "The children up in the states wrote it, and The Oakland TRIBUNE publishes them."

From that day every child wanted to write stories. Jack could write the best stories in that room because of his imagination. Miss Hunting was surprised one day to hear Jack tell such good stories.

One day when the term was about up he asked, "Miss Hunting, I think The Oakland TRIBUNE would make me a story writer."

For Miss Hunting, she was going away and she lifted Jack up and kissed him because he being small, and says, "I am sure you'll be a story writer if you will try your best. I am sorry Jack because I am going to leave here soon, but I will write to you and some day, some time I'll come and get you, so always be a good boy. Good-bye, Jack."

He said, "Good-bye, Miss Hunting. I'll be a good boy. Good-bye."

EDDIE K. OBTA.

DAVID LEWIN.

722 Linden St., Oakland.
(11 years)

THE CAPTURE OF BULL ZOLLANI'S GANG

Once in a small country town named Berros, which is in Southern California, there lived in an underground room a gang of thieves. At the head of it was a man named Bull Zollani. He terrified all the district.

Three brothers, Ernest, Henry and Max, lived near there. Henry and Max were twins, and were 15. When they were going to town one day they saw a sign on a tree that said "2000 reward for the capture of the Zollani Gang."

They thought they would take a chance so they purchased a revolver. Max said "I think I know where they are located."

So they followed Max who brought them to a clump of bushes. Max stopped and said that that was the place. He beckoned them to come in and after a hard struggle they finally captured the gang. They lived happily many years.

DAVID LEWIN.

DUDLEY PHELPS,

Morgan Hill, Calif.

Here is another very interesting account of our wild birds from Dudley Phelps, who has made a real study of the subject, and is working for protection for our wild birds.

BIRD LIFE NEAR HOME.

When the first warm Spring rains have come, when the first wild-flowers have shown themselves, and when the sun is shining its brightest, you will hear a feeble little voice coming from a nearby fence-post or somewhere out in the field.

It will usually be a little bluebird, surest harbinger of spring, that is trying out his voice that has been so still all winter. As the leaves on the trees grow larger and greener the other birds will be fast arriving and also preparing to build their nests.

Among these are the red-throated linnet, goldfinch, meadow lark, grass finch, hairy and golden-winged woodpecker, loggerhead shrike, bush sparrow, field sparrow, bronzed grackle and the little screech owl. Also others.

The bluebird does not nest near



my home in the valley but goes to the foothills and lays its eggs in some deserted woodpecker's hole.

Last spring a pair of goldfinches had their nest in a prune tree near my barn. Here they raised their young without being molested. All during the nesting season, from morn till night the birds can be heard calling and thrilling. The simple tune of the linnet, the clear call of the meadow lark, the field sparrows' series of chirps, the friendly song of the goldfinch, the harsh notes of the shrike and now and then a shrill cry of a passing hawk.

When the leaves are turning gold, when the grass is dry, and when the flowers have all perished, the birds, young and old, are gathering in flocks for the great fall migration. When the flocks have all gathered they leave for the south and we see them no more until the following spring.

About the time the birds are gathering in flocks the robins come down from the north. Here they stay and gorge themselves until early spring, and then they go back up north again to nest.

DUDLEY PHELPS.

LORIN GASTON, 1332 Summit Ave., Springfield, Mo.

Here's Pirate Lorin Gaston, as full of pep and fun as ever though he has moved way off to Springfield. His letter is just as interesting as his story, so I'll print it all for the Pirates to enjoy:

Dear Aunt Elsie—

I guess you think that I have stopped writing, but I haven't. We have moved to Springfield Mo. We came in a six cylinder car, a Buick. We never had a bit of trouble except we had a wreck at Manhattan Kansas. We just broke a wheel. We ran off into a log, and we had to clean a spark plug once.

We saw Donner Lake. It is about four miles long and about two miles wide. We saw Donner's Monument, and Donner's Cross where they thought they were buried. We saw the snow sheds too. We saw the Great Salt Lake. We drove one whole day by the side of the Lake. We went through two deserts. You would pass along skeletons of sheep, dog, cattle etc. We saw a mirage. It looked like a great lake, with trees all around it. We went through a valley named Emigrants Valley. We had awful roads through it. And we saw many other things. Well, here comes the story.

THE BEAR HUNT.

James and Goodwin lived in a town in Colorado. They had decided to go on a bear hunt, and put the fur in the parlor.

They started one fine summer day. As they were walking along they discovered bear tracks. They followed them. They were surprised to find they were traveling in a circle, so they separated, one going one way and the other another way.

Goodwin dropped his gun and as he stopped to pick it up he found that he was face to face with a bear.

He ran to a bluff and jumped on a ledge ten feet down. He heard a shot, and the bear fell on the ledge with him. Goodwin almost fainted. And then Jones—it was he who shot the bear—helped Goodwin up. And that was the last hunt that Goodwin went on.

THE CROWS.

The Crows were a fierce tribe of Indians. They were haters of white people. Once they found a man half starved in the woods. They dragged him to camp.

The chief went to counsel with some of his best men. They hit upon the decision to torture him greatly and then let him starve to death.

The chief had him tied to a monstrous stake in the middle of the camp. When the people would pass they would pick him with the edges of their arrows and spears. One night they heard the war cries of another tribe of Indians. While they were battling some Indians slipped up and cut his ropes and stole him.

They went quite a ways when they were attacked by the British. The British fed him, but still kept him prisoner.

On the surrender of Cornwallis at Yorktown, the British found him prisoner. He took him back to his farm and he lived happily ever after.

LORIN GASTON.

FRANKLIN ULRICH,

Box 35, Jacksonville, Ore.
(10 Years.)

AN ADVENTURE IN THE SNOW.

Once there was a boy named George and he lived in a little cabin in the forest with his mother and father. His mother and father went to town that day and left George at the cabin.

George took care of the cabin while his mother and father went to town. George began to be worried because they did not come home, so he took a light and went toward the village to find them.

But he had a dog he took with him, and mittens so his hands would not get cold. It was snowing and he sprained his ankle. In his pocket he had some paper and a pencil. He wrote a note and gave it to Rover and told him to take it

to the cabin and give it to his father.

It took all day for Rover to get there, but the next morning they set out early to try to find him. Rover led them to where George was and they found him under a tree, laying down. George's father carried him home, but George couldn't walk for a long time. When he got well he was careful not to go out alone.

When his mother and father went to town they always took George with them. George would go sleigh riding on his sled every day in the week.

But at night he had to stay in and read a book, and when bed time came he read a book and got up early and ate breakfast and fed the cows and horses and then his work was done.

And he would stay in the house until afternoon, and would go sleigh riding, and when he got to be a Big Boy, 21 years old he went to a town near by and there was a girl there that he married, and lived happy ever afterward.

FRANKLIN ULRICH.

CLARENCE GLASSBROOK, Rt. 2, Box 290, Hayward, Cal. 9 Years

An Exciting Adventure

Last night when I went to bed I did not go to sleep. Pretty soon I heard a queer sound. I lay very still and found out that the knocks were at regular intervals. I soon saw a trap door open in the wall. Out came a skeleton of a man. It pressed a button and the door closed again, and the skeleton went away.

I went to the trap door and tried to open it. I did, and went down a flight of stairs. Then I came to a room. I went in and somebody behind the door hit me on the head! When I woke up I found myself in a small room like a prison cell. I yelled loud and a man came in. He said, "What do you want?"

I said "I want to get out of here."

He laughed and said, "You can't! We are going to hold you for ransom."

One day I saw a cat come down the passage, that led to my cell. I called "Kitty, Kitty!" And the cat came to me. I got a piece of paper and wrote this:

"Whoever finds this note go and get the police and go into the house at number 246 West Ave. 34, West Oakland. Go to the bedroom and press the button at the head of the little bed. Then go down the stairs. BE CAREFUL! Do not take any chances."

Then I tied the note around the cat's neck and shoved the cat out through the tiny window.

The next day I heard one shot and then a regular volley of shots. Then a policeman came to my cell and let me out. Then he took me home. My mother was crying, but when she saw me she was happy again.

Clarence Glassbrook.

PETER GUGICH, 875 Willow, Oakland.

I think Peter is spiffing us—What do you think, Pals?

Funny Names

Once a maid came to work for an old man. This old man said to her that he had difficult names. He pointed to the door and said, "What will you call this?"

"A door, sir."

"No, you must call that a pre-don." He pointed to the safe.

"A safe, sir!"

"No, you must call that a croke." Then he pointed to the gun, "What will you call this?"

"A gun, sir."

"No, you must call that an egg-shell." He pointed to his pants and said, "What will you call these?"

"Pants, sir."

"No, you must call them pre-ds."

The next night the maid came running into his room and said, "Get up, put on pre-ds, for a robber got through the pre-don and has come to rob your croke and also get your eggshell!"

Peter Gugich.

TONY GUGICH, 375 Willow, Oakland.

Once there was a robber. He had robbed a bank and there was a reward for him. There was two boys. Their names were Tony and Pete. These boys had two girls, their names were Helen and Mary. These girls said that they would marry them if they had some deed.

Now Tony and Pete were trying to catch the robbers. One night they were walking home when they heard some voices. They stood there and listened to hear the voices. After a while some men came out. The boys followed the men. They seen the men go inside a cave. The boys went in and hands the men up. Tony tied the men up and Pete marched them to jail.

These were the men that robbed the bank. Tony and Pete got their reward and got married and lived happily ever after.

Tony Gugich.

ADVENTURE TRAILS

BLAZED FOR YOU

B. Lewis Allen Browne

"Anybody can pour water into different glasses and make different colored liquids," sniffed Ned. His cousin, Ted, agreed. They had been to see a show at the village, at which a "magician" played a large part. They knew that certain chemicals, unseen in glasses, would turn plain water various colors. This was one of the tricks.

"But just how did he pour water out of a can and hold it up and let us stick our fingers in it and find it empty and then pour more water out?"

"You asked it, you answer it," laughed Ned.

"There must be a way," insisted Ted.

"Suppose," suggested Uncle Ben, "that you were a court magician in the olden days, and the king told you to do that trick or lose your head—what then?"

"I'd invent a way to do it, and keep my head," declared Ted.

"All right, then, why not solve it now?"

There was no argument. Ted began to experiment, and Ned helped him. Some of their experiments were very funny, but with no results.

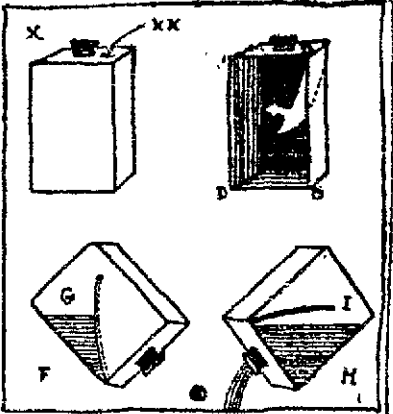
"We've been trying round cans, and that magician chap used a little square can," said Ted.

"Tight," cried Ned, and he went into the workshop and found a little flat can, such as painters keep turpentine and oils in. They fussed with this for a long while, until Ted unsoldered one whole side with lead. The can is shown at (X).

After he had removed the side he felt certain that he had found a way to fix his magic can, and he started at work.

The side that he removed is shown at (A-B-C-D). The boys cut a strip of tin the exact width of the interior of the can and fastened it, as shown at (E). Note the curve and the space open between the end of the strip and bottom of the can.

To put back the side was difficult but they heated it, rubbed rosin



along the edges, then a layer of solder and placed the side on. This held it fairly well; more solder made it water-tight, and to make the inside strip water-tight they soldered it inside through the hole by means of a bent and heated wire. Then they were ready.

And exactly as Uncle Ben, as shown by the arrow at (X-X), so that he would know which side to top the can.

Then he went into the kitchen and showed Aunt Mary how to pour some water out of the can. It didn't interest her much, but when Ted suddenly turned the can upside down right over a cake she had taken from the oven, Aunt Mary screamed at him—then she stared—for not a drop of water came out—with a laugh and a deft turn of the can, Ted again tipped it up over the sink and plenty of water ran out.

Aunt Mary was greatly mystified and more mystified when Uncle Ben examined it and said, "Well, well, the court magician has saved his head!"

At (F) see how to tilt the can so as not to permit any water to run out, the tin strip inside holding it as at (G), while at (H) shows the other angle which lets the water (I) run out.

It's a mystifying trick. Make a magical can for yourself.

(Copyright, 1923.)

FRANCIS NEVIS, Pleasanton, Calif.

11 Years

Tom and Dick

Once there was two boys. Their names were Tom and Dick. They were cowboys and every day cattle was missing until one day when Dick was watching some one hit him over the head and then took him to a shack in the hills.

Tom was looking for Dick. He was on his horse and he saw a shack and some men was going out. And Tom went in and he untied Dick and Dick told him about some gold, and they got the treasure and captured the robbers and got a reward of \$5000 and lived happy ever after.

Francis Nevis.

PHILIP GUGICH, 875 Willow St., Oakland Sargent Wm. McKenny

In Northwest Canada, is a little branch of the Northwest Mounted Police. Inspector Charles McCarthy is head of this branch.

One day Tony Brown was murdered. Inspector McCarthy received this notice and sent out Sergeant McKenny. He went all over but could not find him. The man he was looking to find was John Brown, and he found Wolf.

Wolf was going to the town, but no one knew except an old man who had murdered another man in Mexico. The man had a daughter. Her name was Ruth. Now this Wolf was eager to have her as a wife. He told him to let him have her as a wife or he would tell on him and take her just the same.

So next day they were married. Soon after Sergeant McKenny received a notice.

He had to see him in one way but in the other she didn't. Soon McKenny went to the Priest (who liked him) and asked if Ruth had a true father and the Priest said no, that when she was small, her father and mother were killed. So he ran and told Ruth that if she did not believe it come to the Priest, so they went and she had to believe the Priest. He soon found that he was the man he was looking for. Soon after Sargent got married to Ruth.

Philip Gugich.

INGRID MAKELA, Route 2, Box 288, Hayward, Cal. HOW BILL GOT RICH

Once there was a boy. His name was Bill. He lived with his mother. They were very poor. Bill's father had died when he was six years old. Bill is now sixteen years old.

One day he asked his mother if he could go out on a trip. His mother said he could. So he packed

his things and he started on his trip. When he was a long way in the woods he heard a big noise. There he saw a big old house. It was a haunted house. But Bill didn't know that. He walked right in and every time he took a step, it would rock back and forth. Soon he came to some steps. He walked up the steps. Soon he came to a door. He opened the door. He walked right in and saw some men. They were playing cards in the room. He took out his gun and said "Hands up!"

The men put up their hands. Bill tied them so they couldn't get away. He went and told the policemen. They came and took the men and put them in jail.

And Bill got \$10,000, and Bill and his mother lived happy ever after.

INGRID MAKELA.

RUSSELL HOWLAND, 5917 Chabot Road, Oakland. TWO DOGS.

Once upon a time there was an old man. He was so old that he could hardly move. He had a dog. The dog liked his master and helped him as much as he could.

One sad day the man died and left the dog alone. Pretty soon the food grew so short that he had to seek his fortune.

Pretty soon he got a pup. When the dog grew up the bigger dog got caught by the pound. When the other dog found out he went and opened the door and let the dog out, and they lived happily ever after.

RUSSEL HOWLAND.

DONALD K.

(8 Years)

I wish you could see the two gun men Donald drew at the end of his story, but here's the story anyway:

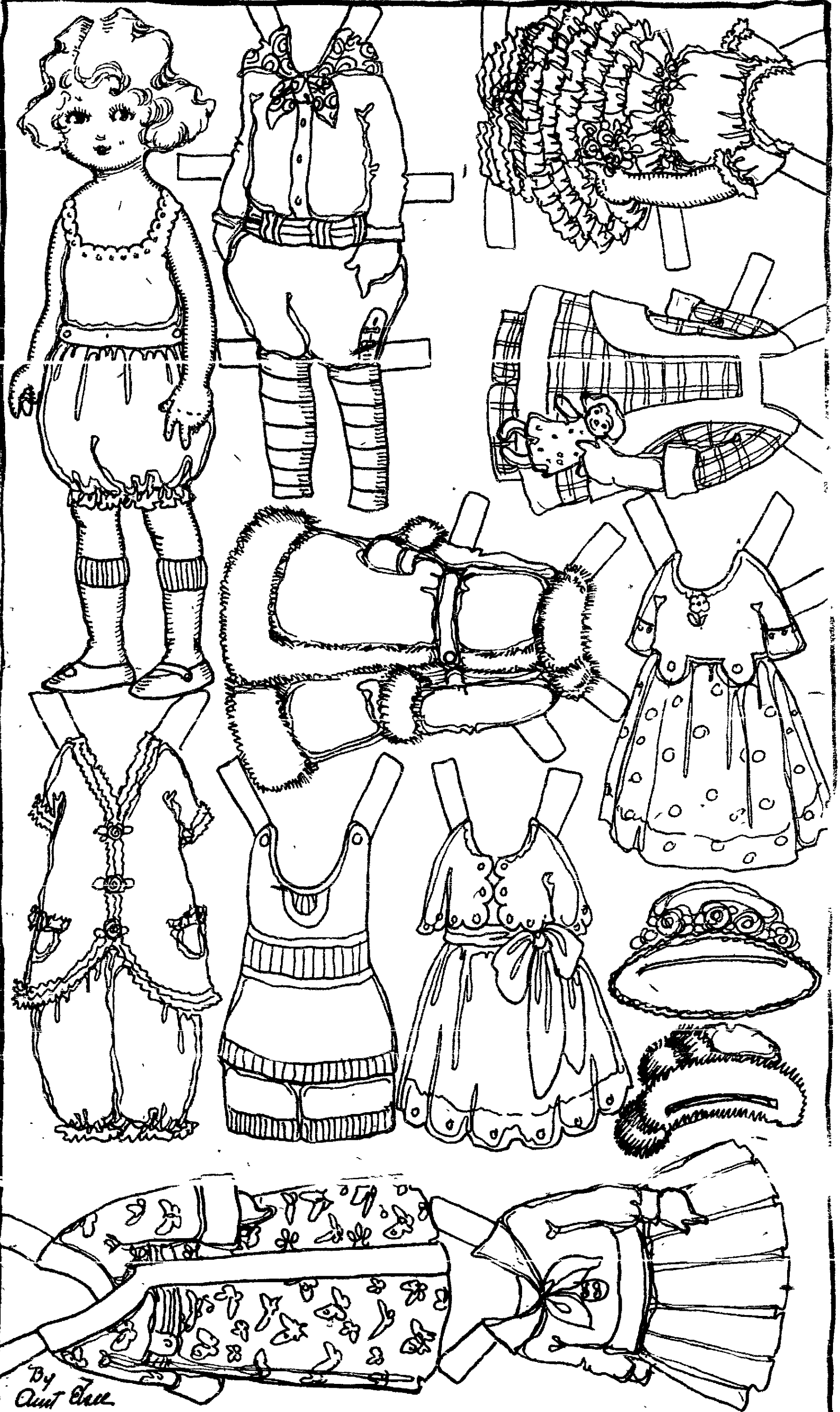
THE MAGIC SHOES.

There was once a boy by the name of Peter. He was nine years old. It was his birthday. His mother was a fairy, and she gave Peter a new pair of shoes. The shoes were better than they looked, they were magic shoes, and just the thing for Peter. Because Peter was used to having his own way. The reason these shoes were good for him was they made him go to school and made him get back in the right time.

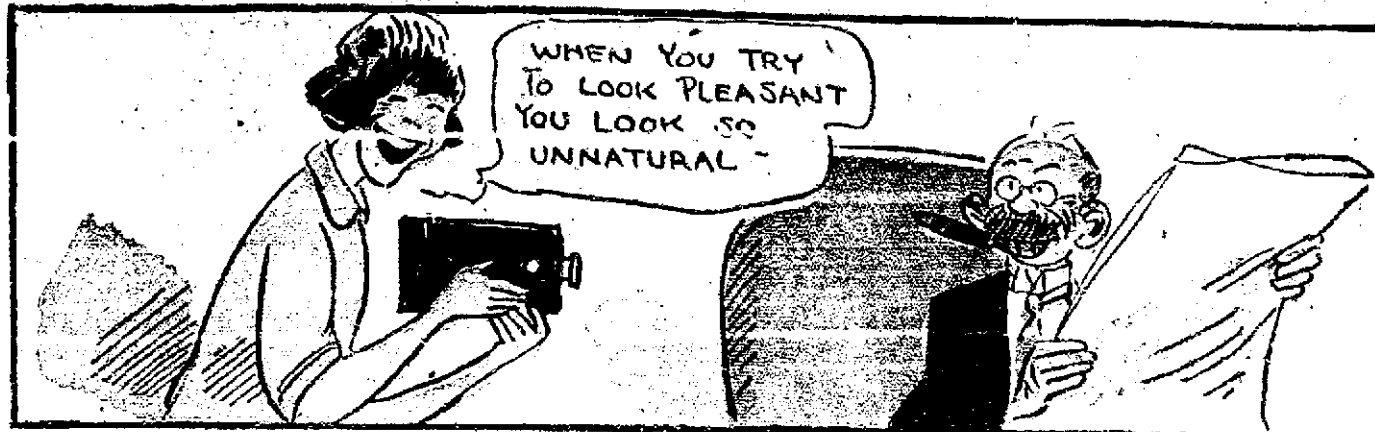
One day he made up his mind that he was not going to school, and as he was walking along he saw some flowers. He made a jump for one, but the shoes pinched. Again he jumped, and his shoes stuck in the mud, and he got all the flowers he wanted.

DONALD K.

FOR TINY TOTS

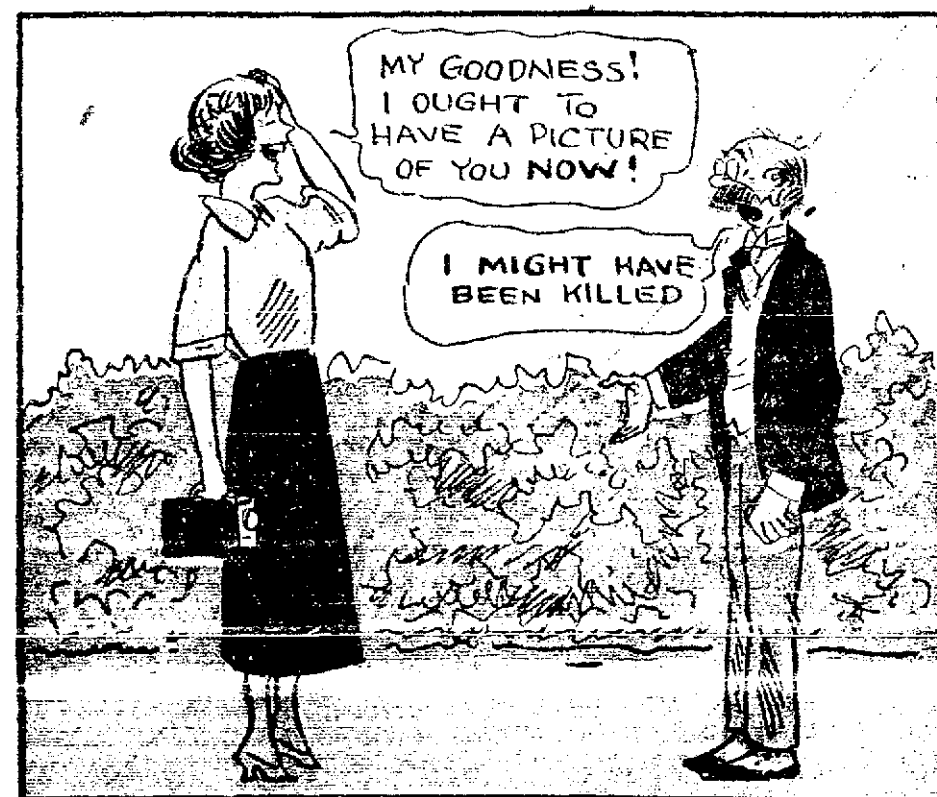
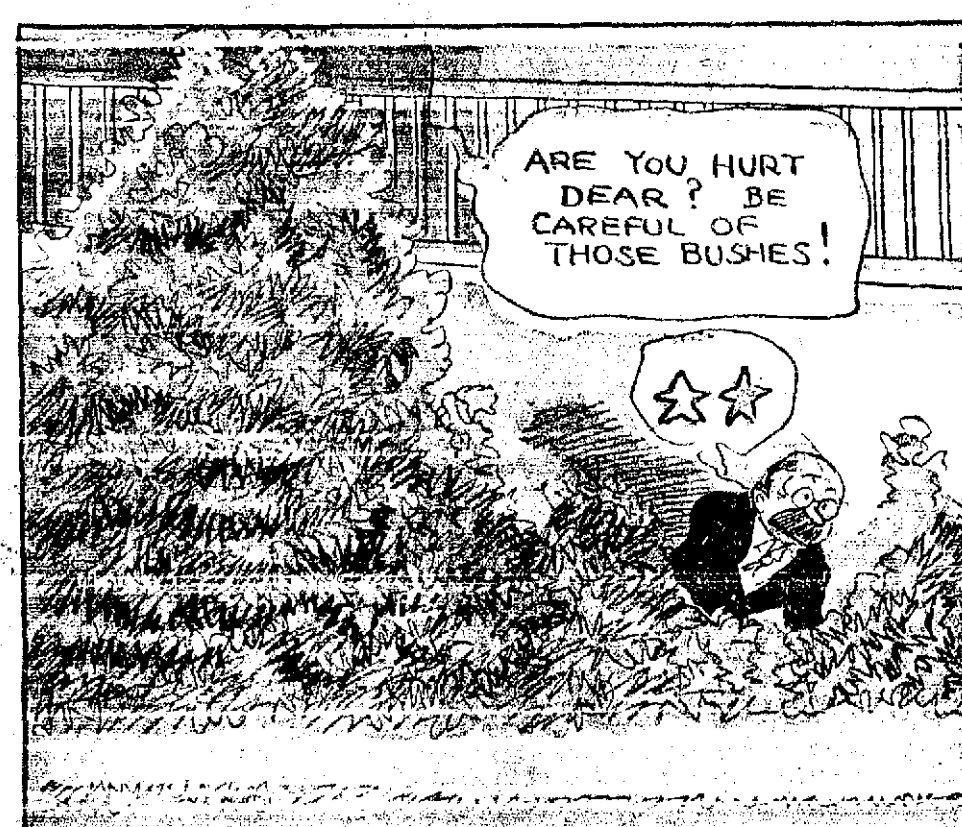
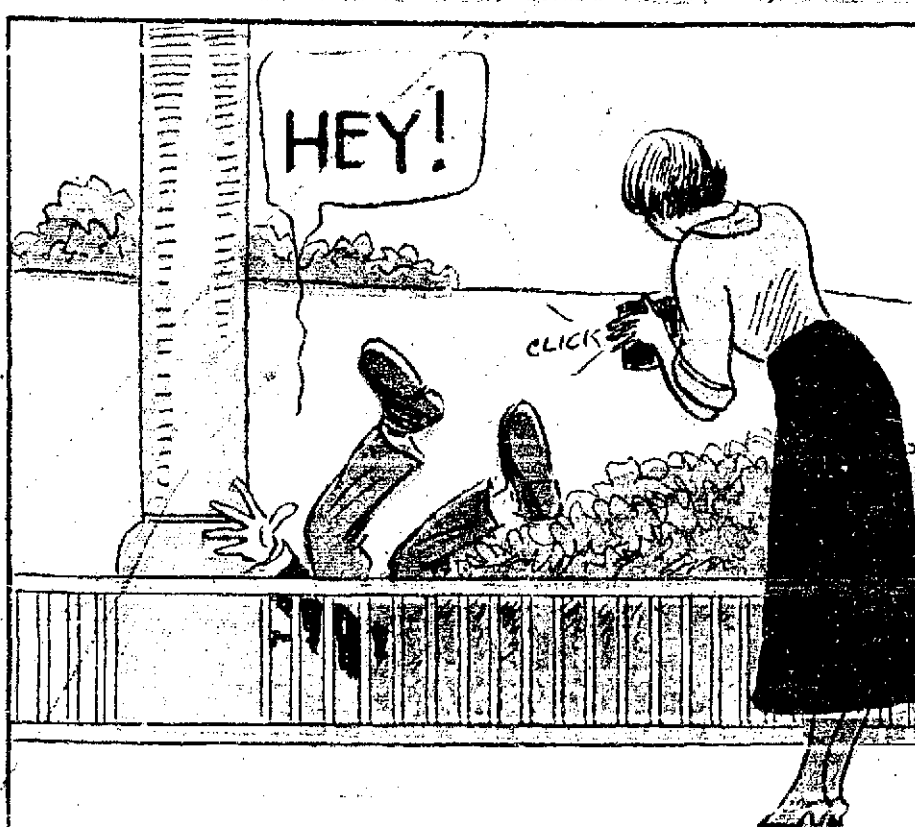
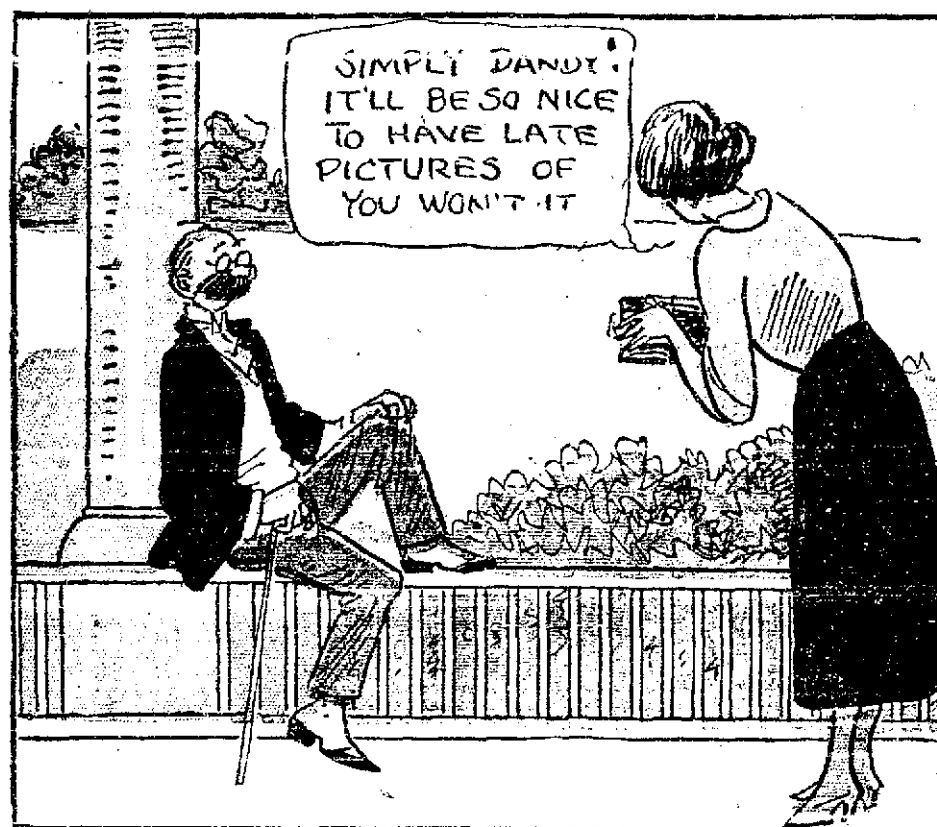


By
Aunt Elsie



Mr. and Mrs. -

By Briggs



SLIPPER SLIPS



THAT'S ALL VERY WELL - BUT HE GOT AWAY WITH MY HAT AN' CANE! WILL THE GOV'MENT BUY ME A NEW HAT? NO! WILL THE GOV'MENT BUY ME A NEW CANE? NO! BAH!

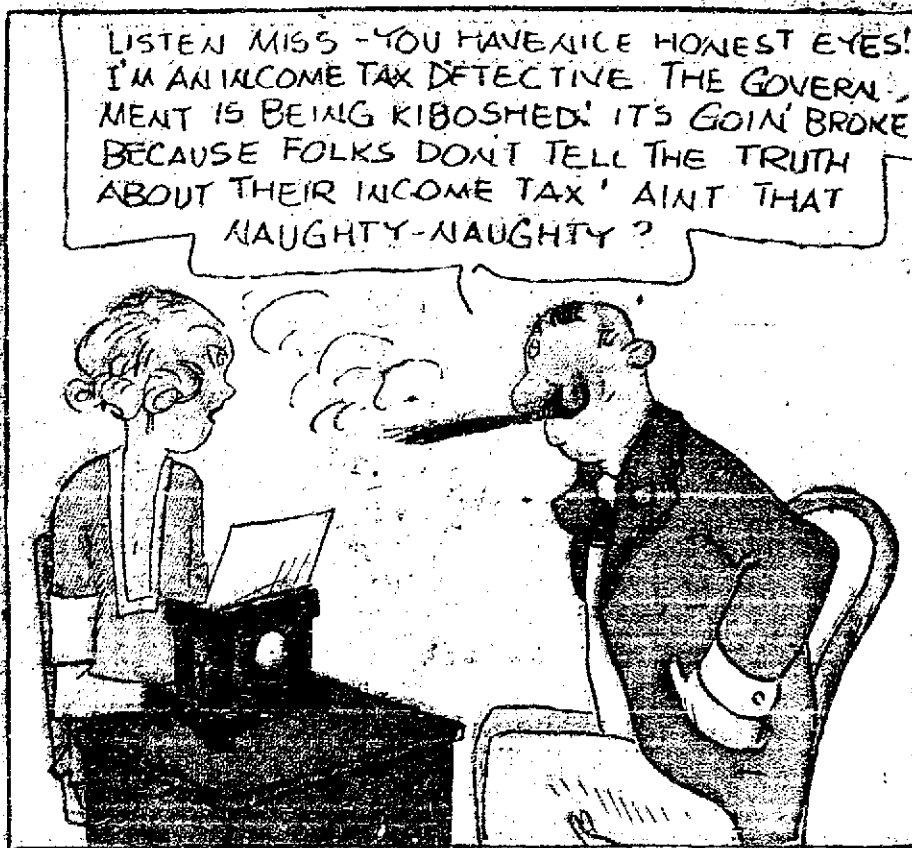


SOMEBODY'S STENOG

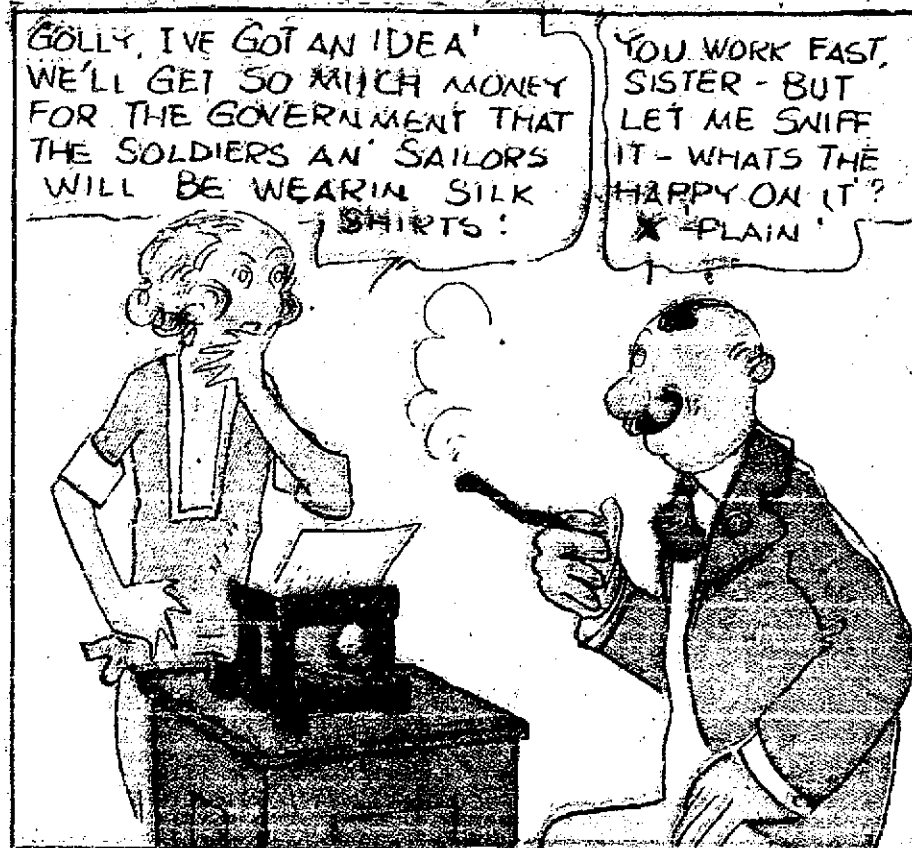
By A.E. Hayward



DUCHESS, MR SLIPPER HAS REATED DESK ROOM AND I'VE ARRANGED TO LEAD HIM YOUR SERVICES.



LISTEN MISS - YOU HAVE AICE HONEST EYES! I'M AN INCOME TAX DETECTIVE. THE GOVERNMENT IS BEING KIBOSHED! IT'S GOIN' BROKE BECAUSE FOLKS DON'T TELL THE TRUTH ABOUT THEIR INCOME TAX! AINT THAT NAUGHTY-NAUGHTY?



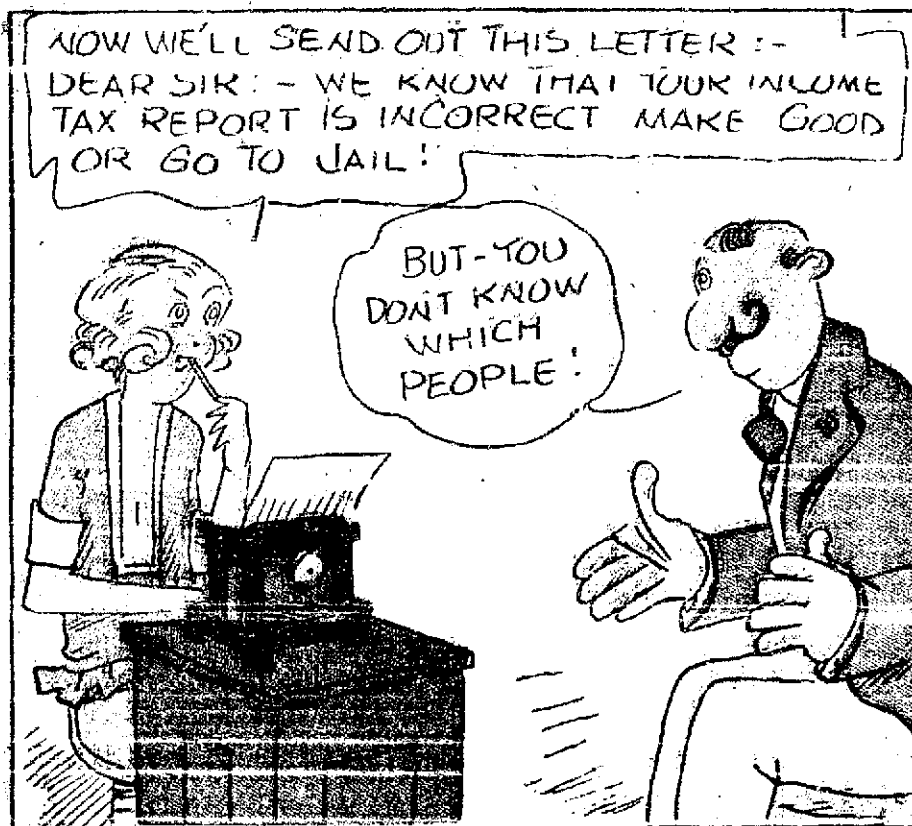
GOLLY, I'VE GOT AN IDEA! WE'LL GET SO MUCH MONEY FOR THE GOVERNMENT THAT THE SOLDIERS AN' SAILORS WILL BE WEARIN' SILK SHIRTS!

YOU WORK FAST, SISTER - BUT LET ME SWIFF IT - WHATS THE HAPPY ON IT? *PLAIN*



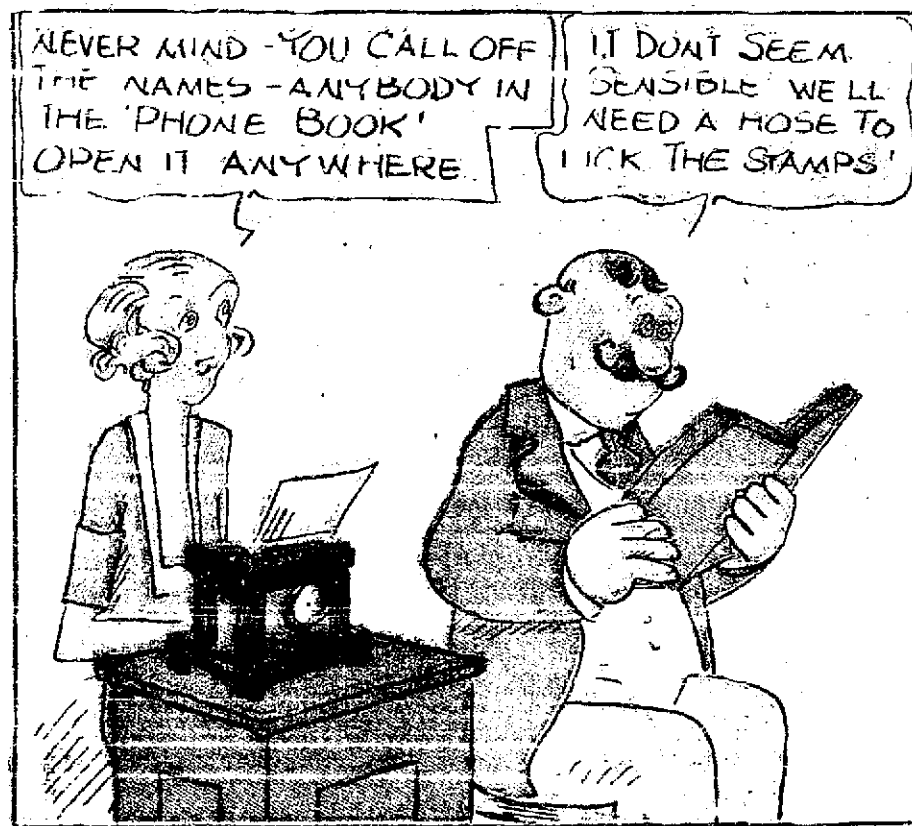
GIMME A CITY DIRECTORY OR TELEPHONE BOOK

I DON'T LIKE ANYTHING WITH A TELEPHONE IN IT!



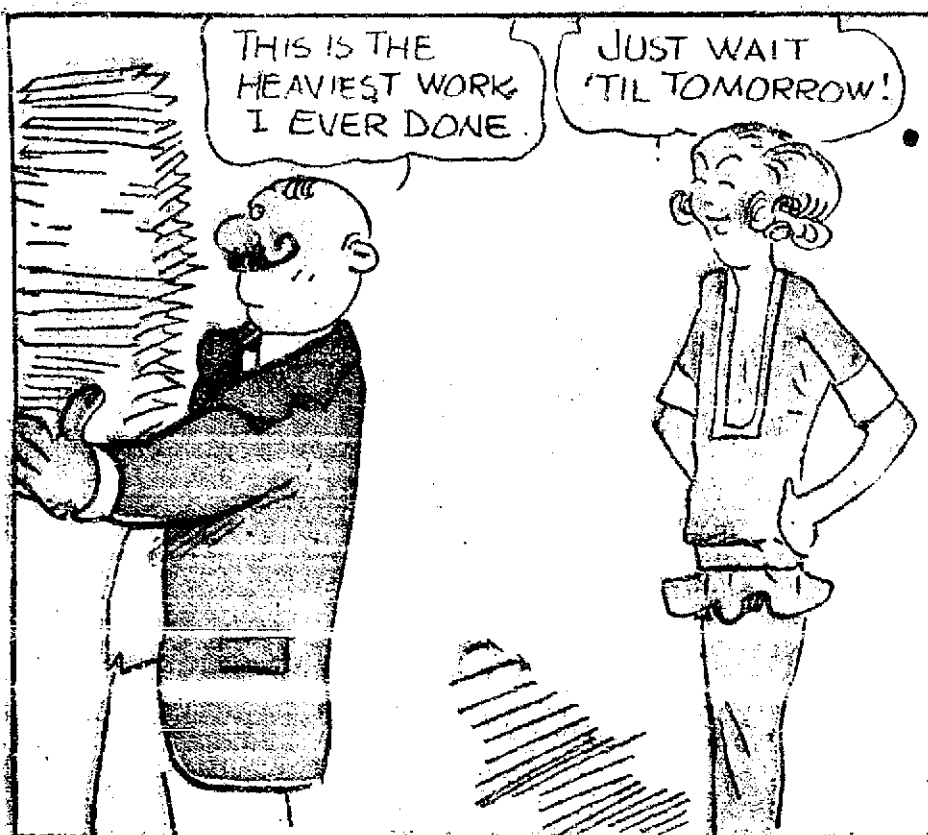
NOW WE'LL SEND OUT THIS LETTER :- DEAR SIR :- WE KNOW THAT YOUR INCOME TAX REPORT IS INCORRECT MAKE GOOD OR GO TO JAIL!

BUT-YOU DON'T KNOW WHICH PEOPLE!



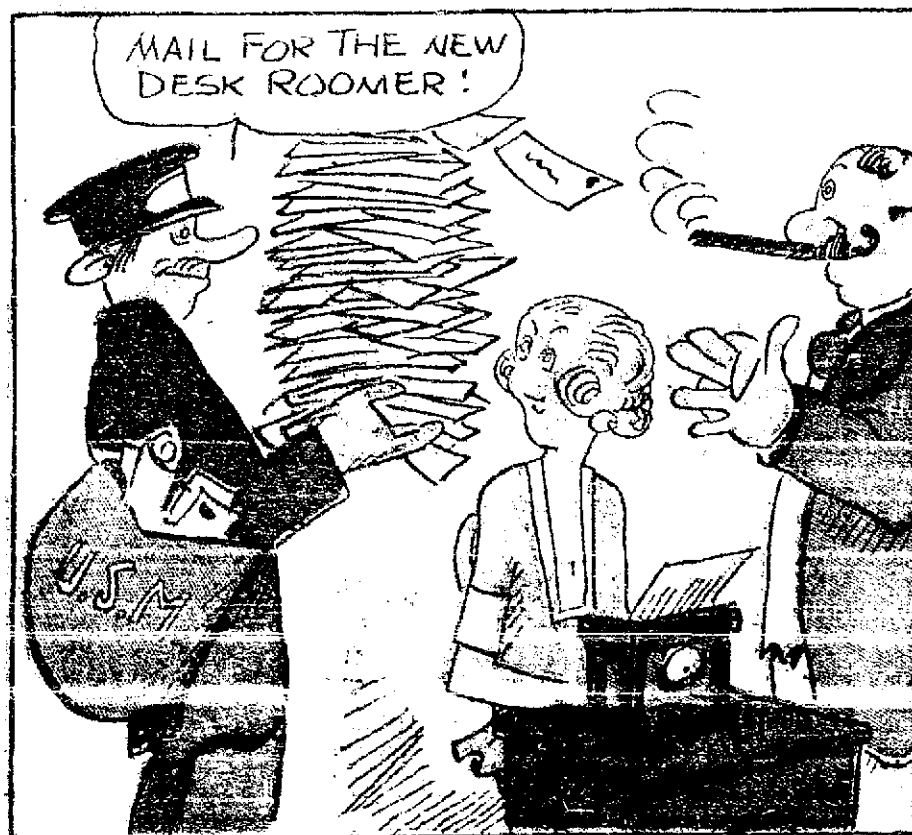
NEVER MIND - YOU CALL OFF THE NAMES - ANYBODY IN THE 'PHONE BOOK' CAN OPEN IT ANYWHERE.

IT DON'T SEEM SENSIBLE WE'LL NEED A HOSE TO LICK THE STAMPS!

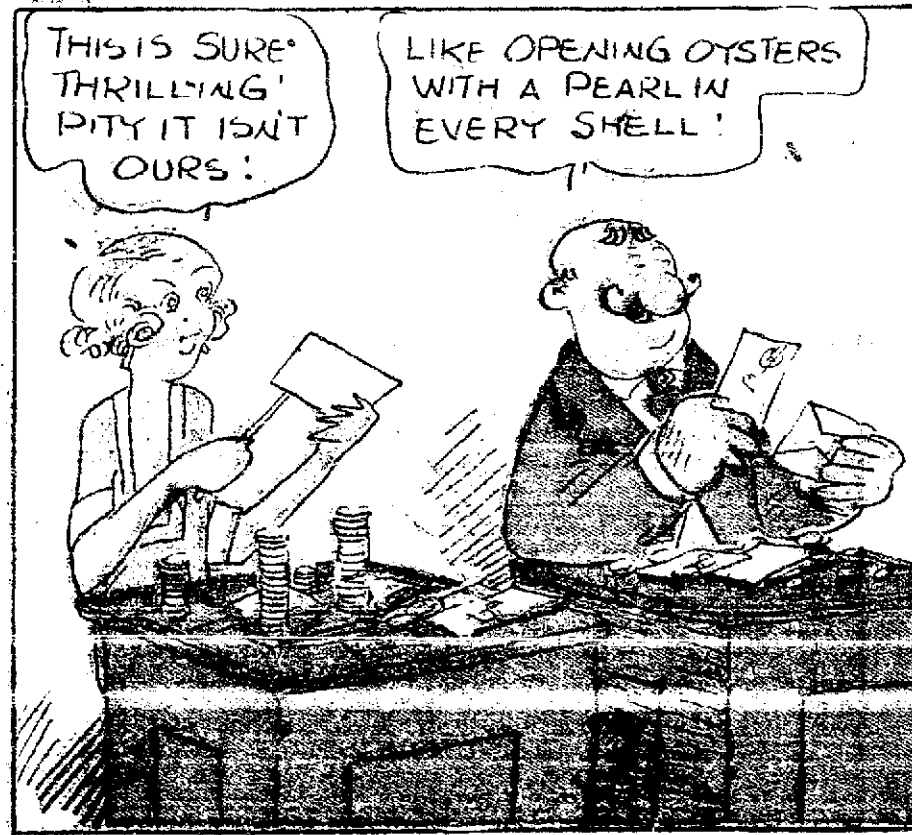


THIS IS THE HEAVIEST WORK I EVER DONE.

JUST WAIT 'TIL TOMORROW!



MAIL FOR THE NEW DESK ROOMER!

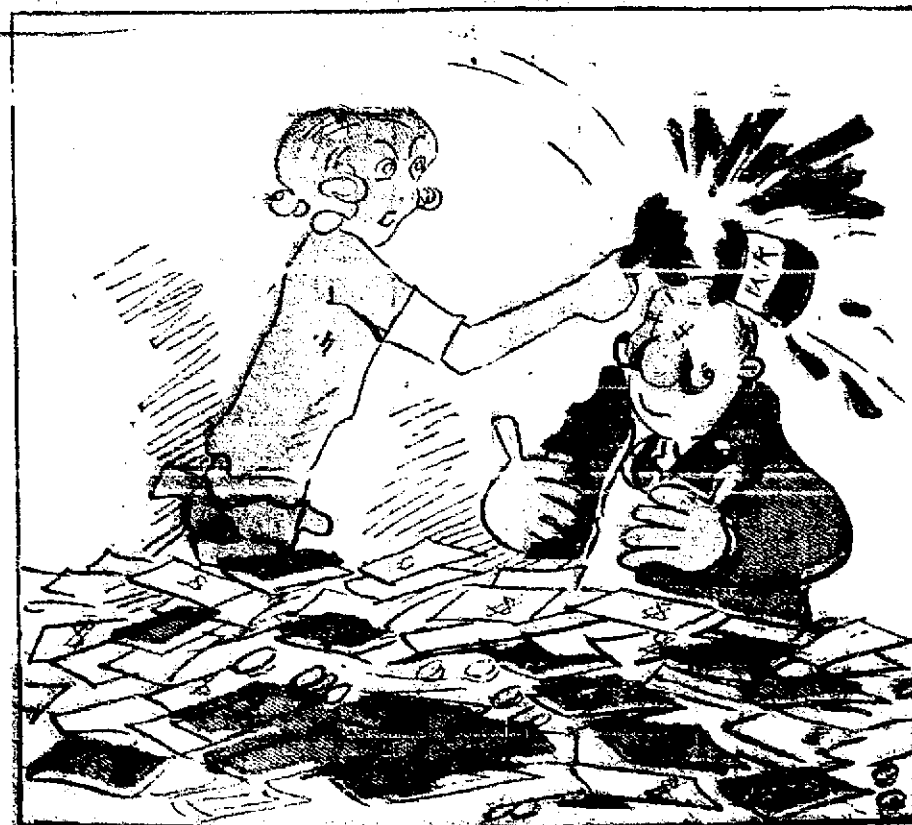


THIS IS SURE 'THRILLING' PITY IT ISN'T OURS!

LIKE OPENING OYSTERS WITH A PEARL IN EVERY SHELL!



NOW GIRLIE, ALL WE GOT TO DO IS PACK THE STUFF AND MAKE OUR GET-AWAY - HALF OF IT IS YOURS!



MISS O'FLAGE, THE GOVERNMENT THANKS YOU FOR THE RETURN OF ALL THIS MONEY AND FOR THE SERVICE OF GUIDING THE INTERNATIONAL CROOK. HERES A DOLLAR AND A HALF FOR YOURSELF.

MAIN STREET

BY GUS MAGER

